

## Commercial

Das Racist

Go!

Commercial, commercial  
Calm down, it's not going to hurt you  
It's free! It don't cost no money

Kids! Mamas and papas too  
Boom shakalaka boom, tell me who to sock it to  
To the left to the left now slide baby, slide  
C'mon c'mon let me see your Tootsie Roll, Tootsie Pop Stop, go, hot, cold, Kool Attention Deficit  
Too legit to quit, hoola hoola moola holy moleys  
Rodeo these body-odies, shake that body for me, for  
You, til you tell me what you wanna do  
Babalu, babalu, no Desi  
Get ready, heavy like who do you like?  
Who do you love? Who do ya lust? Who do ya trust?  
No justice, just us, Jive shuck  
Yummy yuck, tummy tuck, bunny hop, money money  
Money up, money money money money money  
Money money money money money money money  
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It's 1991 and the party is fun  
It's 1992 and the party is you  
It's 1993 and the party is me  
It's 1994, do you want more?  
It's 1995 and the party is live  
It's 1996 and the party is sick  
It's 1997 and the party is ill  
It's 1998 and the party is great

It's irrelevant tell me where my cheddar went  
Money is my time and I like my time better spent

How do you 'splain, how do you 'splain  
Money missin', from the end listenin' dope boys trippin'  
Hit it, hit it, hit it, hit it, once I hit it, I ain't quit it  
Want it back like a rebate, like I'm on a sweepstakes  
Replay, can't stand straight, can't speak straight  
Replay, replay, replay, lovers played each other  
Now I got another son with another mother  
He don't look nothing like his older half brother  
Scold him when he, hurt her, love him if he murder  
Brother like a lover, cook the best burgers  
Never though I'd get my cream taken, Queens, Brooklyn  
Shook him I'm a shook hand  
I miss my duffel bag, how you run with that?  
Want my burner back, you got no, gun to clap  
Streets chit chat deadbeat dad  
Woulda let you have it if I thought you need that  
Funny that, thought you loved me back, want my money back

How you gonna laugh me and leave me? Heartlessly  
G me? Love me and be me? Believe me we  
Need me, you skeevy and greedy, Johnny need his mom

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