

Fudge Pudge

Organized Konfusion

Here we go again with the funky intro
People approach me knowin I'm the Prince Po
e-t, are-why, and I'm the first batter
The Pharaoh usually go first, but it don't matter
Funky slices of beats like this
Comes once in a blue, but it's not hard for me to chew
So kick off your shoes and don't forget your socks
I wash and wash them emcess like Clorox
Skills I have, good and plenty
If you want dope lyrics but still gimmicks gimme
Beats, equivalent to just something that I can
Flow flow FLOAT ONnnnnnn
It's gettin heavy so heavy and keep ya coat on
When I, proceed to, light the party
In the summer, somethin like a Mardi, Gras
Bikinis, panties, bras
Juicin em and I'm suckin the girls up like straws
OOPS upside ya dome
I don't answer the phone when I'm home not alone
on the bone
Leave your name and your number and a brief message at the end of the tone
BOOP!
Ooooooh, and I like it
Cause I'm Poetry the psychic
Intellectual level would rather
nah, nah I don't like that
{talking} one more time
Rollin lyrics, off the tip of my tongue I swing Bringin you the news like Ka
ity Chung
But I'm not a pretty oriental specimen from
'Hong Kong Fooey, numba one supa guy`
I love the women but I don't try to see em
I'd rather make the money bein on the cover of E.M.
Get MCs mad make em flare up nostrils
I'm Poetry the rap fanatic I get hostile

Verse Two: Pharaoh Monch][
Pressure pressssure pressure pressure pressure pressure cooker
I leave the party when I mass a lot of hookers
Slip and slide, I slid the sludge
fudge pudge, but I never hold a grudge
Up against the wall, I caught you with the drugs
guess who's the judge
I hit the hook HEAVY
Ready no chitter-chatter I figure since I'm bigger why pitter-patter
Props in no particular poetry persists to pertricate ?
You're just a pussy Cat when I'm deckin you
Disrespectin you
Clever whenever I select a new dialogue
One plus one get it together
Girls don't despair cause I'll be your 'Fair Weather Friend`
No I don't have a Benz and no I don't have an Infiniti
I figure the eight inches of ME, will be the remedy
Cause when I pull up to the bumper
Cause I'll be down to thump a girl like Heather Hunter
I tell you now you never hated
The triple X when it comes to sex is what I'm rated

I tell you know that I can give good love
Yes I`m the one you should love
So don`t try to diss fudge pudge
`Cause it`s al-right, with, me`
Kick slick rhymes out of a mouth
Tricky in a joust, plus I`m down with Mickey Mouse
C`mon everyone, lets flow to the rhy