

# The Real Roxanne

UTFO

Yo, Kangol  
(Yeah what's up girl?)  
I'm the real Roxanne and I'll rock your world  
(But you're all stuck up)  
Well, you say that  
'Cause I wouldn't give guys like you no rap?

I was walking down the street in the afternoon  
I gave you a smile so you assume  
That if you said hello, I would be flattered  
But I kept on walking and your ego was shattered

I'm Roxanne, the lady devastator  
I'll make you feel hotter than it is in Grenada  
The R-O-X-A-N-N-E  
Roxanne is who I be

And Kangol Kid, ya might be cute  
But you ain't gettin' this cause you're much too... ?  
You wear that samurai sword on the side  
I told all my friends and we all just died  
I laughed so hard that my face turned blue  
Why be a M. C.? You should learn kung fu

And by the way if I'm such a crab  
Why all your girls look like scabs?  
First you call me a peach  
The Doctor wants to take me to the beach  
I got a little rhyme for ya each  
I've seen your girls, they both need a leash  
Such bow wow babies I think they got rabies  
You think you're touching me, boy, you must be crazy  
You got your nerve to wanna be my man  
They call me The Real...  
Roxanne, Roxanne  
Can't you understand?  
Roxanne, Roxanne  
I wanna be your man

Now Educated Rapper, Imma give you a fit  
'Cause when you tried to talk to me, you was full of shit  
You see the truth and the fact is that I don't need you  
Your I.Q. Is really one point two

I don't like your rap cause your rap is dead  
Educated Rapper no sense in your head  
So when you met me I paid you no mind  
Dictionary breath, you're one of a kind  
You said your name was Gary  
Didn't choose to call you Barry  
Didn't care if your name was mother Mata Hari  
I choose to call you sonny because you have a tummy  
My fathers not a fairy, you're the one who walks so funny  
You're nose is always runny  
You look like Bugs Bunny  
All your raps are old ancient as a mummy  
Your house is so scummy

Your clothes are so bummy  
But now with your hit record all I want is your money  
Educated Rapper you ain't nothing but a dummy  
You try to be chummy all you plays gin rummy  
I bet makin' love to you must really be crummy  
You say it's customary to give your commentary

I say it's crap you're full of strawberries  
Your rap is so weak and your face is so scary  
You always find a rap like yours in any cemetery  
So do you know you didn't even pass  
All you received was a kick in the ass  
That's what you get 'cause I've had enough  
Ain't that right Mix Master Ice cream puff

Roxanne, Roxanne  
Roxanne, Roxanne

When I heard this record I said who's the producers?  
A group named Full Force, a bunch of losers  
They're a singin' group so how should they know?  
Putting out records with UTFO  
I'm what's happening I know that's a fact  
So UTFO... Bust that!

Since I'm the new girl around the block  
The Kangol Kid and especially Doc  
Would like to sleep with me if he can  
But you're just a boy you're not even a man  
The girls know your name, it's getting around  
Doctor Ice you're the laugh of the town  
You tried to throw a game  
But it wasn't working out  
You lied about the beach  
You took me to your house  
I said me the Rox, give up the box  
So you could brag about it for the next 6 blocks?  
Shee you must be crazy, you're goin' too fast  
Doctor I don't know where your hand's been last  
You can't fool me 'cause down beneath  
You're a hood, a crook, a liar, a thief  
I know how you operate from the start  
You like to breakdance and you like to break hearts  
So listen up 'cause I don't say this everyday  
Ho girl... ?  
The only operating that you do  
Is ripping off cars in a minute or two  
You stole every last Cadillac  
Sold it back and kept the hubcaps  
You are the one you thought you had me roped  
But you hung yourself with your own stethoscope  
You said "oooh" now what the hell was that?  
Your voice ran high now it sounds real wack  
You call me at 9 to arrange a date  
I said meet me at the beach and don't be late  
(So did you meet him at the beach?)  
Hells no, in the middle of December when it's 20 below  
I'm the real...

Roxanne, Roxanne  
I wanna be your man  
Roxanne, Roxanne  
And here's our game plan

Wheres the beat you guys can't deal it  
I need a man who can make me feel it