

Rap Machine

Whodini

Look out, world; stand aside, MCs
Cause I'm a definite threat to society
My name is Ecstasy and I'ma tell you what
For me to get down, you've got to get up
With the pep in my step and Jalil by my side
I've got the ladies yellin' "Ride, Whodini, ride!"
My work ain't hard, my boss ain't mean
Cause Ecstasy's kickin' like a rap machine
You know I heard this story just the other night
They built a computer that could rock a mic
A computer whose rap was always right
A rapper with built-in disco lights
A MC that could last for years and years
A rapper that all MCs would fear
I finally finished my MC king
Let me introduce you all to the rap machine

"I am the rap machine
May I rap with you?"
No, you can't
"I am the disco dream
The rhyme machine, the rapping drop that..."

They have computers that read, computers that write
And now they're tryin' to make one to rock the mic
But never ever in your wildest dreams
Could my rap be replaced by a tin machine
Because rap is somethin' that is in the heart
And you know it's there right from the start
Looks good on paper, but picture that
A computer that could duplicate my rap
You know, some people won't give science a chance
My rap machine would be so advanced
A rapper that had a computer's mind
A MC who didn't steal other rapper's rhymes
A rapper that never ran out of breath
A computer whose rap was always fresh
Now that's what I call a MC king
Nobody can compete with my rap machine

"Right about now on the microphone
It's the rap machine and I rock it on, rock it on, rock it on
Cause that's what the rap machine is all about
Don't you know that the rap machine, rap machine, rap machine is in the house
I said all the people in the place to be, the place to be
The one to see, I will MC
I will [?] your fantasy
A, a real MC
A, a real MC
E, E, reprogram, reprogram, reprogram..."

Let me cast the first stone
In an attempt to tickle your funny bone
Cause if you want the best, you won't settle for less
Put your money on me; I'm your best bet
Cause I'm a natural-born rapper, I could rock all night

"Hey Ecstasy, stop doggin' the mic
You say your rap is strong, but your words are wrong
Take my advice: just move along
At first you had so much lip
Now please don't think you can mess with this
Cause I'm just about ready to do my thing
I'm a stone-cold New York rap machine
With the bass in your face, the highs in your eyes
[?] somethin' to keep you energized

I'm the rap machine, on the M-I-C
Because this is what our party's like
When the rap machine is up on the mic
All the young ladies get a big a delight
While the fake MCs sit back and bite
Cause I'm the disco king, electronic whiz
The master of the rock, the human beatbox
The show stopper, the party rocker
The disco dream, the rap machine
All you MCs look what I mean
To the party people in the place to be
Nuclear family repeat after me
Let me hear somebody say
Let me hear you say rap machine
Everybody now, rap machine
Say rap machine
Everybody now, rap machine"

"You know we get on til the break of dawn
The rap machine, he's rockin' on
Say the hip hop, the hobbie, the hobbie hobbie
Hip hip hop, you don't stop your rockin' baby
Baw, to the baw, the bang a dang baby
The shiggidy bop a bang baby baby
Hip, hop, the hobbie, the hop, the hop
The hop hop diddy bop bop
'Til the rap machine just disco master
I keep it on, keep it keep it on
Keep it on, keep it on, keep it on
A sucker MCs runnin' home
Say on and on...
Rap machine, let me hear you say it
Somebody say rap machine, let me hear you say it
Somebody say rap
Machine, everybody now
Rap machine
Let me hear you say rap machine"