

Clifton (feat. Noggin' Noddies From Oakland)

Kool Keith

Yeah, straight from the ranch
Motion man
J. reno, Kool Keith
Kool Keith I used to rock a booty butt banger with a hanger
Snap back with back slaps, bypass them corny raps
Perhaps some action, maxin' in the turb' relaxin'
Unique investigator, sportin' more alligators
From here to Virginia clubs when I step up in ya
Tell the maid from my toes to my shoulder blade
Extreme act up on front stage, make 'em back up
You get that workout that head piece gettin' slapped up
Now turn yo' lip up, you drop that mic,
you turn yo' lip down
I spin on stage like, blowin' mics, make you sit down
From here to North Carolina, 95 to South Carolina
Atlanta, Georgia, Florida flowin' down like I'm water
Mexican, Indian, fly girls, the Puerto Ricans
Pum pum pump, the eight oh eight oh eight oh eight oh peakin'
Now start spectacular, expert, them legs will work
Bronx bomber watch' em strip Eddy tip that fine mama
Hydraulics expand, while drums bang
like gap band
I clap hand, take his mic, give him five to my man
Switch his work to talent shows, I do concerts
Light up shirts like fourth of July atomic fireworks
Extraction attack, white backpacks on wack macks, yeah
Clifton, Santiago
Keith, telavasquez
(Psych)
Clifton, Santiago
Keith, telavasquez
(Psych)
My name is Cadillac Clifton Santiago
At the bodega, I need a fat sandwich major
You know my switches, impala drop, scrapin' sparks
I mack these bitches, white Asian Puerto Rican
Black Russian Haitian with jungle fever, I ain't
hatin'
A cup more coppertone, I'm cappin' on your kinky ear
Bitches they stare, 'cause I'm wild cock diesel
Boy, hopin' that I recognize they girls in this song
Bodda boom bodda bing bodda bing da bing
bong, yo check it
I call up televas-quez, he's gettin' ass
And when he finish, call up Santiago and bring the cash
I'm out to desecrate, move wild western state
I got your sister lickin' ass, suckin' hairy balls
My occupation downfall and bringin' niggaz bad luck
My name is Clifton Santiago salesman at the mall

I'm full [Unverified], a hundred niggaz deep up in the movies
 Like Greg I'm groovy, yo, Bobby,
 sit and watch the movie
 And kick that hoe out with that one tooth, lookin' goofy
 She's on my tab, better make popcorn to pay her half
 They know I'm wild, I don't mess around with chicken heads
 Barney and Fred, Wilma, Betty, Bam-Bam, Pebbles
 Clifton, Santiago
 Keith, telavasquez
 (Psych)
 Clifton, Santiago
 Keith, telavasquez
 (Psych) Slidin' through the back of the do'
 You didn't see me in the midst with my pistol, ev dog
 Flyin' heads is my job, I will clobber you
 Walkin' backwards, chosin' jacket turn around
 Gloves on, opposite hands
 Can you recognize me?
 I wear blu blocker shades so you can't see what I see
 Holdin' a mirror up, so I don't run into nobody
 But I don't care, 'cause I know karate
 Vulcan pinch and that yoga too
 Don't you know I'm stretch Armstrong in the flesh
 With a mocha tan and a criminal mind?
 Like chairhead Chippendale, yeah
 Comedy? Yes, no? Maybe not
 But if I got a lip don't zip
 Baggy jeans on, walkin' through a crowded room
 Avoid all contact with me, click boom
 People scatter stop that chatter they resort to screamin'
 Am I dreamin', drunk or just zooted out?
 I need help call 9-1-1 pronto
 My modus operandi is complete
 One down, many to go, others to show
 The argonaut is ain't no fuckin' circus sideshow
 Ringling and Barnum and Bailey we are not
 Wild kingdom mutual of northern cal
 Clifton, Santiago
 Keith, telavasquez
 (Psych)
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Lyrics provided by <https://www.songarea.com/>