

# Doper Than Dope

Salt-N-Pepa

Ah, to the beat y'all  
Yes, yes, y'all  
Salt and Pepa's here with a brand new call  
People are saying, "No, it just can't be them"  
But yes, it's Salt and Pepa on the mic again

Here to let you know how the rhymes just go  
When it's time to pick up the microphone  
And let the voice flow  
So yo, Steevee-O, let the beat go  
Whether it's fast or slow or medium tempo  
No one can ever flow smooth as this  
Whether he's a Mister or she's a Miss  
So come one, come all, ya gotta bust a sound  
Or rather the rhyme will just gather around  
To see the doper than dope ones, fulfill the circumference  
Go out and buy an amp so that you can pump this

It's startin' to irk me, yo, Salt, what irks you?  
Other MCs couldn't fill up a circle with fans  
While we were on vacation you couldn't complete your end  
Salt and Pepa now we're back and again featuring  
Spinderella, she's not a fella but a pro  
And on the wheels of steel good to go  
Cuttin' up a storm sometimes it's frightening  
First comes the rain then strike the lightning  
Doper than dope, can anyone cope?  
Yes, a-maybe, ahh - nope, so why do you persist and try?  
Look me right in the eye and tell me are you that fly?  
That you can pick up the microphone  
We stake the mic alone  
Hope that you never run into Salt and Pepa  
Cuz we're doper than dope

Yo, it's been a long time, but now we're back  
Salt and Pepa's gettin' funky on a brand new track  
And more up-to-par, swift like a car  
Stickin' to your mouth like rooftop tar  
Leaving a scar on those who spar  
So pass the cigar, get a drink from the bar  
Lyrics gonna flood your mind like the reservoir  
Here they are, come and join the Salt and Pepa seminar  
The rhymes are refined, some call them bizarre  
But they can catch your ears like a bass guitar  
And speakin' of base, why did ya in the first place?  
Walkin' around town till I see you face to face  
You didn't wanna speak so I rested my case  
And now you're feelin' kinda fragile like an antique vase  
But don't worry friends or even give up hope  
Cuz this time we're hyper than hype on the mic  
Call us doper than dope

Spinderella, where ya at?  
Give us a funky scratch  
This is it, this is it  
Gettin' doper than doper than dope can get  
Uh, hit me

Two times

Three-two-one break down, ya broke up  
Cuz you started speakin' when you shouldn't have spoke up  
You went the wrong way, you shouldn't have tried  
To dis Salt and Pepa cuz half-steppers gettin' fried  
Cuz these females at five minutes a beat  
Is all it takes for us to take control seven days a week  
You're wack, stick to your skeezin' please  
And let's not waste time on the weak MCs  
Cuz they're unreal, and we're the real deal  
Cuz we reveal the real sex appeal

Yo, fellas, you want some, come and get some  
Doper than dope rhymes so I can hit some  
Musical notes that can hypnotize  
Keep your eyes on the lips, hips, and thighs  
Try to concentrate on the whole scenery  
Cuz this is Salt and the Pepa MC  
Yo, here to rock right with the Idolmakers clan  
There's Steevee-O, Hurby the Luv Bug and also  
The Invincibles, Fat Doug, Dre, and Bougie  
And much more so get your VCR and pick my Fuji tape  
And rush for your house, don't move slow  
Cuz you might miss the main Idols in the video  
You guessed it, yes, it's no joke  
Salt and Pepa's on the mic gettin' (what?)  
Gettin' dooper than dooper than dooper than dope

Enough (Why?), cuz this ain't your average stuff  
And when it comes to rockin' rhymes Salt and Pepa don't bluff  
We were the Showstoppers that took your men  
We made you shake it then you push it, and we started a trend  
But this trend is kinda different, it's not a gold rope  
This time it's Salt and Pepa, Spinderella gettin' dooper than dope