

# Hoodie Ninja

MC Chris

[Hook]

I'm a ninja I'm a hoodie ninja  
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I'm a ninja I'm a hoodie ninja  
I'm a hoodie ninja (hiya!)

Got my ninja bag AKA a pillow case  
Filled with nacho flavored combos, a flashlight, and masking tape  
We got hoodies and some goodies, we got tools and also talent  
Fisher/Splinter stealth and some Barnum and Bailey balance  
A Katana and a shuriken so lets hurry across the yard  
If there's dobermans jump over them it shouldn't be that hard  
The objective is reconnaissance the subject is a hottie  
Redhead from my homeroom with a bad ass little body  
Hella dope telescope from little bros pirate phase  
She's about to change for bed we gotta get there right away  
I can't make out so I stake out take a doughnut make it glazed  
I climb the tree and finally I feast upon her frame  
She's rockin' cotton panties, Sanrio so it seems  
She's strechin' and profechin', she's the cutie of my dreams  
Lose the T, Thirty-two B's. Yes I know her cup size  
IMAX in my spy glass while my balls get bug bites. (OUCH!)

[Break x2]

I'm a ninja I'm a hoodie ninja  
You're off guard ninja stars now you're injured  
Tough luck, nun chuck break your fingers  
Gotta bolt cause I don't wanna linger

Got my ninja getup it's a Fett's 'Vette sweatshirt  
Rockin' awesome drawstrings tied so tight that my head hurts  
Stolen black slacks that are supposed to be for church  
Stuff the cuffs into my Chucks now I'm a ninja thanks to merch  
I got a kaginawa, that's a grappling apparatus  
Empanadas from my mama her burritos are the baddest  
Lets eat 'em in the shed where my father keeps his porn

And I'll explain the mission its so bitchin' word is born  
Gym coach is a Nazi always got me runnin' laps  
I know he doesn't like me you should hear his frightening laughs  
Can't put up with the push-ups and the crunches got me cranky  
So we're gonna drop a dookie on the driveway like I'm Banksy  
Yo you keep a look out while I drop my Fruit of Looms  
And build myself a built to scale model of Mt. Doom  
We hear the garage door motors and we motor mad fast  
Drop a deuce into my shoes now I'm runnin' crap laps

[Hook]

[Break x2]

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songlyrics.band/>