Roberta Flack F/ Donny Hathaway ''Rat-a-Tat-Tat''

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hey man, don't you know in order for us to make this thing work we gotta get rid of the pimps, and the pushers, and then start all over agian clean NIGGAZ you crazy!

Once again the mighty Death Row organization commitin' mass murder and we ain't askin for shit, nigga we takin' it, so Dre, BLAST they ass nigga Rat-tat-tat late at night with my gat on the streets of LA wonderin' where the pussy at staright for ya, looking for a hoe hangin' out, rollin in my '64 16 swicthes for the niggaz in my hood 17 shells so i make it understood stay back, lay back, way back in the cut ya come outside nigga ya gettin' fucked up but i told ya, Creep, Creep ya best move like Luthor Vadros, fuckn' up the west coast i'm right back up in ya when ya nut 1-2-3 nut, from the D-R-E but this is for the hoes that i used to know when i didn't have my '64 and a lot of doe i keep ya this and like that and i... Never hesitate to put a nigga on his back rat-tat-tat tat ta tat like that, and i... never hesitate to put a nigga on his back

rat-tat-tat tat ta tat like that, and i...

Never hesitate to put a nigga on his back

Ohh wait, that's that nigga that owe ya that grip ya,t ehre that fool is break him off proper then what's up, what's happinin' ? i'm the man nigga you delinquent, can i get those in? nigga, pay this nigga here [i ain't got yo money] well, yo, check this out, nigga what's up *slaps around some guy that owes them money* what's up? what's up? ya motherfucker [i'll be back though, i'll be back] ya, you ain't never comin' back Never hesitate to put a nigga on his back yeah nigga Rat-tat-tat-tat like that, and i.. never hesitate to put a nigga on his back [chorus]

Creepin and peepin' and i can get with these the chronic, slangin' fat keys from my block and it don't stop tell me where ya wanna go to the strip or take a trip bawlin' with the row my shit off in ya system indo smoke in ya lungs, like that and you can lift it, on, and a fist a bomb takin' away like hell at Veitnam California, back in and on a mission, makin a point ain't no fuckin' competition they wish they was a runnin' up in reality CPT, CAL my locality it's strage how i re-arange and change the buisness by droppin' shit like this dope, ya can't cope with the real i peal, in the penatentaries, and when i kill it goes... rat-tat-tat like that, and i... never hesitate to put a nigga on his back [chourus] Straight up, now you niggaz know where my homey's

comin' from so quit the chit-chat, before ya find yourself flat on your biz-out, fool it's 9-duce, Dr Drizzay, is sittin on Tizzart! it don't stop treartin' buster's like a punk ass kizzart! BEEEYYACHH!

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