

## Wizard Of Oz

### "Bastards"

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[ Ruthless Bastards ]

Verse one:

Check it, these cold days got me in a physical rage  
Walking through the dark path in this invisible maze  
My individual is criminal but lyrical plays  
A big part in my life in this critical state  
Apocolypse, twist up the bamboo  
Swine life I cant handle  
Cock the mack candle, pop the Jack Daniels  
Im a shine like candles in a blackout  
Your guaranteed to fall before the last bout  
Fuckin wit Ruthless you assed out  
The size of these guns a make you pass out  
Im like hollow tips the way I blast out  
Its all revolving, too much problems, no solving  
Ask me what Im involved in, Im a say robbin and  
mobbin  
Im runnin this shit nigga joggin  
No thanks for livin on Thanksgiving Im still starvin

Verse two:

Yo, Im not new to this, Im true to this  
What you gonna do to lips?  
Man if I tell you one more time Ive been doin this,  
mound u loopbp  
Ruthless be wettin these clowns up  
Yo partner turn that sound up  
Reverse the crowd round up  
And this one, new on the block just like a rookie  
Frontin like he hard dunn he mustve ate some thug  
cookies  
No evidence plus I heard his clique be on that tellin shit  
You let him sell a bit so bustin hims irrelevant  
Just get these presidents, the realest thing man lust  
Once the papers in my hand its like I got a roush  
Aint gainin trust, cause man I aint tryina get bust  
Run for cover, pull a trigger, watch em all turn to dust  
A ribbon in the sky, I watched his mom dukes cry  
Too bad her son had to die for startin up the two four  
five  
Guns never lie, chains like slaves go but heavy

Down in my belly, attached to my waist is a celly  
For plannin funerals and gettin niggas buried  
I wanna lead this life but I can hear it callin me like R.  
Kelly

Verse three:

Shoeless shine like sunny days  
My style on the loose like runaways  
Its crazed in the battle get you open like a bag of  
purple haze  
When hell get fucked up  
Cant hang slow the fuck up, I represent Staten  
Push my buttons you get stuck up  
I love thick bitches so ooh keep your ass shakin  
I be money makin, In nive seven I like em taken  
Fuck fakin wilden and broken, in the club gettin my  
groove on  
The gat in my Tims just incase you wanna move on  
Been off the Bacardi to Moe  
Slayin this chick off that keeps sweatin my body so  
(who can love you like  
me)

Verse four:

Sagoddi, swingin tux wit wallys  
Yall niggas dont wanna try me  
For them presidents by now Ill leave you dead  
Filled up wit hot lead, hollow heads for you thug breds  
Its the righteous, life is trifeless, challenges and  
sacrifices (tell em  
son)  
Ruthless cause we flip tracks, pack gats, and give  
slices  
A poor heistess, you think your nice now meet the  
nicest  
Son a actress, stick him like a cactus, bouce like a  
matress  
Teflon fatigues if you try to wack this  
You aint know it was cold on these streets  
Only time its warm dunn when I got the heat  
Drag my knicks and five eights, I need a gimick to  
compete  
Triggas, Im squeazin em at the crossroad Im leavin em  
They got the guard locked I got knocked so I could be  
wit them

Verse five:

Attack wit tactics, thats fantastic that for realah  
Throw me cuts to chop the beat wit your five claws  
Create tracks that blow the hinges off the doors  
Thats all I can stands and I cant stands no more

Whirlwind mind spins off Seagrams gin  
Started all over and dont know where to begin  
Extreme measures got my thoughts on gettin pleasure  
These cats know that I clap holes through they leather  
Statens sick and we cant get no better  
Police trap, we get away too clever  
Lyrics jotted down on paper causes terror-  
IsM, now im gone hit em  
Give em what we been givin em, thats the rythem  
Staight up, all you crab niggas sleepin need to wake up  
Im like peroxide cause I stay bubblin in the cut  
Nigga please, Im thirsty for this cheese  
I run up in your lab and make your anti freeze  
Its like that, from the Stat where I live at  
The bees are snakes and they just feed off the fuckin  
rats

[ All ]  
If im a bastard then your a bastard  
Everybodys a bastard  
Get the gats cause shit is drastic  
( 5x )

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