

8 Foot Sativa

"Rabbit Vs. Papa Doc"

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[Rabbit]

Now everybody from the 313,
put your mother-fuckin hands up and follow me,
everybody from the 313 put your mother-fuckin hands
up.

Look, look,

Now while he stands tough,
notice that this man did not have his hands up.
The Free World's got you gassed up
but whos afraid of the big bad wolf.

1, 2, 3 and to the 4
1pac, 2pac, 3pac, 4,
4pac, 3pac, 2pac, 1,
You're pac, he's pac, no pac, none.

This guy aint no mother-fuckin MC,
I know everything he's got to say against me,
I am white, I am a fuckin bum, I do live in a trailer with
my mom,
My boy future isn't uncle tom.

I do got a dumb friend named Cheddar Bob who
shoots
himself in the leg with his own gun,
I did get jumped by all 6 of you chumps
and Wink did fuck my girl,
I'm still standin here screamin "FUCK THE FREE
WORLD!"
Don't ever try and judge me dude
You don't know what the fuck i've been through.

But I know something about you,
You went to Cranbrook, thats a private school,
Whats the matter dawg you embarrassed?
This guys a gangster?
His real name's Clearance.

And Clearance lives at home with both parents,
And Clearance's parents have a real good marriage,

this guy dont wanna battle, hes shook,
cuz ain't no such things as halfway crooks,
He's scared to death,
He's scared to look in his fuckin yearbook, fuck
Cranbrook.

Fuck the beat I go accapella,
fuck a papa doc, fuck a clock, fuck a trailer, fuck
everybody,
fuck y'all if you doubt me,
I'm a piece of fuckin white trash i say it proudly,
and fuck this battle i dont wanna win im outty,
here tell these people something they dont know about
me.

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