

## Dice Raw

# "The End Of Your World"

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### [Verse 1]

I hit the 28th floor, step into a boardroom filled with  
execs  
Manager flippin', five seconds from breakin' they necks  
All of a sudden I threw in a cassette  
The room's filled with silence, all eyes on me, they  
wonder what's next  
New rule suckas, y'all lose suckas  
Scream when you had enough punishment, after this I  
run the shit  
Pack your bags, I push rappers in front of moving cabs  
You wanna swing with us, but I'm duckin' your jabs  
A mindreader, I pounce like a cheetah or a panther  
With a Walkman on, high on Anthrax  
If your question "Where them raw niggas?", here's  
your answer  
Girls (pick up the panties), aiyyo thugs (get out your  
handguns)  
Now turn 'em on yourself  
I got your style in my fridge on the shelf next to the tofu  
A roadblock in niggas' careers, you can't go through  
Raw is the nigga to fear, and rehearsal's where y'all  
should go to

### [Chorus]

Aiyyo, Dice, motherfuckin' Raw  
Back the fuck up off me, you're killin' me hardly at all  
Man, just let a nigga do his thing  
Watch out 'fore you get dealt  
Dice, motherfuckin' Raw  
Back the fuck up off me, you're killin' me hardly at all  
Just let a nigga do his thing  
Watch out 'fore you get dealt

### [Verse 2]

There's always been wack rappers, they been here a  
second after rap's start  
But I don't know why real MCs let 'em get this far  
But as the new caretaker of hip-hop's graveyard  
Reclaiming the dead, I got new jacks wettin' they bed  
Hop on like the boogieman and fuckin' sever they head  
Or bury them alive, and suffocate 'em instead

Fill they tombstones out, throw your ass in a ditch  
'Cause when you in my zone, you die when you forget  
Like when you forget who you are, or forget how to spit  
Niggas bit Biggie Smalls, now they think they the shit  
I remember everybody rhymed like Rakim  
Niggas used to tongue-twist, it's gotten worse than  
then  
Nowadays you're all hustlers with a billy(?) stash  
Don't give a fuck, 'cause it's all about the cash  
And what is beef, sleep with the heat?  
Yeah right, with water guns y'all wouldn't wet up  
Sesame Street

[Chorus]

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