

Funkmaster Flex "Freestyle - Ras T"

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Whoooooh!

Pointed at your temple with the intent to kill -> Method

[Ras T]

Finally, could it be?

The long awaited MC, bustin shots from my drop-Z

Extra clips, cases more weights to flip

Some say..

[Funkmaster Flex]

Big shout to the overseer Salaam

Pointed at your temple with the intent to kill -> Method

..

* cut and scratched by Flex *

Pointed at your temple with the intent to kill -> Method

[Ras T]

Finally, could it be?

The long awaited MC, bustin shots from my drop-Z

Extra clips, cases more weights to flip

Some say that I'ma trip cause Moet I sip

But I'm, gettin money so I live like that

I can't fuck with charity, I don't give like that

But I'm known to take yours if mines ain't enough

Armed robbery is how, I got free stuff

The black assassin smash a niggaz grill

I beat yo' ass down til your girl say chill

or I could be real mean and rip out your spleen

and push your wig way back to bell bottom jeans

Niggaz fiend, for the rhymes that I kick

You say I'm not the best, you wanna bet me a brick?

And I'll bet you leave here mad and broke

Now explain to your man how you lost his coke

Pockets is mad broke, you bein big at rabbit ears

He'll have you runnin through the desert

with less than underwear

That Queens villain, illin again

Ras T's on the mic with the braids and Timbs

Got to get that dough, with that ill type flow

For real, I keeps it ill like a piece of blue steel -> Meth

Got to get that dough, with that ill type flow

For real, I keeps it ill like a piece of blue .. -> Meth

