MotoLyrics MotoLyrics.com Biggest, regularly updated and free lyrics database

Lady Of Rage "Rough Rugged & Raw (feat. Snoop Dogg & Dat Nigga Daz)"

Visit "Rough Rugged & Raw (feat. Snoop Dogg & Dat Nigga Daz)" on MotoLyrics.com

featuring Tha Dogg Pound, Snoop

[Snoop] Rage... what does that word mean, Rage? Out-Rage-ous, vindictive... conspicuous All about it, got to have it The big bo-ty girl

[Rage & Daz together] You don't know what you in store for Rough, rugged, and raw (raw hardcore) Rough, rugged, and raw (raw)

[Snoop, trading off with Rage] Hey yo Robin (whassup?) I feel like squabbin (what?) And if you wit me (uh-huh) I know that you're mobbin (c'mon) It ain't no thang (uh-uh) it ain't no problem (And if it was?) Mmm, I know that we could solve em

[Daz & Rage together] Yeah, rough (rugged and raw) Rugged (rough, rugged, and raw Hard-core (rough, rugged, and raw) Rugged (rough, rugged, and raw)

[Dat Nigga Daz] Ahh, kick shit off so tight, kick rhymes I kick real shit when I recite The poetry lethal as ?Moe Brown? I got you hoppin with a new sound Dat Nigga Daz showin up to put it down Who's the example, who tried to come and make my fear MC's come around and kick the shit that's real Knowhatlmean? Get steamed, the pressure in, to the extreme It ain't a dream, real shit from real MC's I can't complain or explain it I run you over like a train Bang and hang, box rhyme skate, then swang It ain't a thang, cover quarter artificial rappers

B-boys and MC's, what's happenin Check it, tell me, nuthin could save ya You better watch out, cause nuthin could save ya I blast you lay you down surround you with the hypnotical sound The Lady of Rage and the Pound for life I keep it underground, no matter where I'm from I keep it real with a sound, you better watch it for the battleground, for instance, I spray your whole god damn crew put you out of commission, fool listen Wise up and pay attention, and take heed til you get driven, into the floor until you don't want no more, I can't stop repeatedly You heard shots (pop pop pop) turn on the six o'clock

and who'd you see, who I popped, is it you? Or is it him?

Is it one of your parents, is it your friend?

[Rage & Daz]

Rough, rugged, and raw (hardcore) Rough, rugged, and raw, hah (hardcore) Rough, rugged, and raw (hardcore) Rough, rugged, and raw

[The Lady of Rage]

Now check this

The key in the game is to be in the game It's all about the fortune, motherfuck the game It's not the same, I ain't tryin to make me no names Live on stage, it's the Lady of Rage, I don't follow no fads, the Lady of Rage is bad Bad down to the marrow keep your eyes on the sparrow Pure raw rough rugged and hardcore, Robin's on the soar

The deadliest to take flight

The bomb rhyme condor, rhyme conniseur in my castle You don't want no hastle, you don't wanna battle Skeedaddle, be on your merry way (cause what?) Cause on this very day you're Going Down like Mary J. Whip you like cream it's the cream of the crop, the top notch

to win the wars without tecs and glocks, Rage rocks Always and forever to the casket bruh All up in that ass til you had enough

[Snoop Doggy Dogg]

Cause she's the queen of the hip-hop game, you know her name

She sent on a mission so I gots to handle things I can't let her down, I gots to represent the Pound

With the hardco' rough rugged, for yo' nugget You love it, you dug it The shit on tape young nigga, so hurry up and dub it Hey yo Robin (whassup?) I feel like squabbin (what?) So if you're wit me (uh-huh) I know that you're mobbin (c'mon) It ain't no thing (uh-huh) it ain't no problem (uhh, and if it was) Uhh, you know that we could solve em [The Lady of Rage] Now everytime I step into a room, KA-BOOM!! Here comes the heavyweight masha, in any shape form or fashion Rip the roof off the mother kick the frame out this fucker (hayyyy!) Cause Rage shit, pops with extra butter Hotter than the 4th of July, I tell you no lie Til the, uhh, day I die, I be fly Robin fly Smackin with the swiftness, witness this comin I'm wipin suckers out, so you can call me ahh the clean up woman But I gots, better things to do like making, cheddar with my crew Like shaking and baking rookies like cookies and umm veterans too I got beaucoup flow, who you know that can go toe to toe I'm the heavyweight champ, hah, you'll get stamped Send it, I'm hittin hard enough to dent this, I'm relentless I leave your whole camp tentless, so bow down in repentance or pay the Price like Vincent, smack that ass like infants Period end of sentence, this is how I end this, hayyyY! Break it down

Visit Lady Of Rage page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.