

Loaded

"Saafir and Ras Kass Freestyle"

Visit "[Saafir and Ras Kass Freestyle](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

send corrections directly to typist

[Saafir]

Yeah, Junction Rider, ?El the Menace?
Yaknowimsayin, in here wit my nigga Ras Kass
Layin it down for TONY TOUCH, whatcha know
This bout is out-match, you wanna rap, you just came
out the snatch
Put down your gat and let's play Russian Roulette wit
the cadet cassette,
nigga
I'm a general in this, wit a gift to make your bitch
Swallow my minerals and shit
The soft-spoken, you wanna peep game, then drop
tokens
Niggas wit the half-ass flow get they wind broken
Fuck around and get your heart molested
Double-breasted wit tested
If I had a nigga for every rhyme, I'd be buyin
Time, if you had a nickel for every rhyme, you'd be
buyin
A sack to shake, I cas-ta-rate
While you receive calls to retrieve balls
You wanna be my dog, go fetch me a rep
All I need is a slight lead, wit the handboarders
My right wrist, the full clip, murder not manslaughter
Command ? of six submarines spitters to sub-
machinegun jitters
Is all I'm feelin when I'm bustin, a baptism slidin darts
You niggas is like bitches hidin farts
And I'll be that man abusin your ass, now can you hide
the marks?

[Ras Kass]

Tony Touch, 50 MC's uh
You don't even wanna spar parts, spark the South Park
sippin Remmy
See every sixteen bars, I kill Kenny
I kill any, I spill sin without regret
Ras Kass got representation like stubble-neck to
Gillette

To Tibet, to baguett-tos, you gassed up rappers gotta
follow my character
Fuck philosophy (cut celebrities heads like scientology)
Flip a nigga whole world upside-down
Got em standin on they head while I piss in your nose
till you drown
I rock for Wops, Kikes, Micks, Moules, and Spics
Redneck hicks, chicks wit dicks in porno flicks
And that's just for kicks, my voice pitch louder than
Steve Rif
Screamin on niggas like Lil Fame and them
The amatanium frammin him, the way to do me
Fuck police, fuck peace without war and fuck groupies
Cuz these niggas is soft as drug sto' cotton
I'm Sugar Daddy Rotten that'll leave your hemoglobin
clottin
I can knock and mic rockin, supreme mathematician
It's the beginning of the end, like the Spanish
Inquisition
So group home, we already got weap-os
Three-fifty niggas sportin products of reb-os
Dumpin outta aqua ?river-os?, nada
Fuck a Don Juan, I still love this rap bitch
I be gettin head in the whip, and crash the shit
Causin twelve car accident
Get out and start bare-backin a nasty bitch
Cuz I'm savage like cannibalism and pimp-smackin
your bitch, what

Visit [Loaded](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.