

## Poison Clan

# "Rough Nigga Gettin' Busy"

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Intro:

Poison Clan's in the house and ya don't stop!  
JT's in the house and ya don't stop!  
Tony Cash in the house and ya can't quit!  
Poison Clan comin' dope with the funky shit!  
Hey yo throw ya hands in the air!  
And wave 'em like ya just don't care!  
And if you're ready to rock with JT and the Clan  
Lemme hear ya say aw yeah!

Verse 1: JT Money

JT wreckin' shit like a drunk driver  
The Bitch-izer's richer and wiser  
Niggas camouflage to be large like the great one  
Talkin' shit? Oh, that's a mistake, son!  
'Cause I'm on track like a train  
Puttin' niggas in pain, who think they can hang  
With the likes of the Money Man  
I'm from the Clan; I leave your head spinnin' like a fan  
So spread your hustle, we can go off the muscle  
Brothers talk shit, but still don't wanna tussle  
With the Clan's warrior!  
Make a sad story o' whoever's in the section,  
'Cause all you get is wrecked, son  
If you don't know what you're in for,  
Pay attention as I mention the info  
Or you'll get slapped like a hoe  
I'm from the bottom, niggas! Act like you know!

Chorus (4x):

[I am ROUGH!]

[Another hit from the freestyle fanatic]

Verse 2: JT Money

Save the beef for the patty; I don't rap for the weak  
The Poison Clan's mack daddy ain't your speed  
I get respect to the maximum, some be actin' dumb  
They're not down with the Poison, so I'm taxin' 'em  
Eatin' 'em up, like a gyro sandwich  
They're never Poison Clan 'cause they do zero damage  
JT Money's the man you can never predict  
I'm crusin' while suckas gettin' sea-sick

Now stuff like this you can't resist nowadays  
Poison is power, and power pays  
So I choose to be Poisonous  
You can never pose a threat if you put your boys in this  
But rather though, you'll tell your kids a story of  
JT, the Poison Clan warrior  
I'm never lost in the source 'cause I'm the boss  
Hot like the devil but cool as Jack Frost  
And I fly niggas' head like a frisbee  
You just seen a rough nigga gettin' busy

Chorus

Motherfuckers on roaches still can't hang with me  
The mack daddy's back on track and it's plain to see  
I'm one of the best out, I'm waitin' the next 'bout  
Never fakin' makin' the opposite sex shout  
Niggas act hard when they know they soft  
Pull a switch on your back and turn yo' ass off  
'Cause the shit y'all kickin' ain't hittin'  
The shit I kick kick ass; I ain't bullshittin'  
I'm on a rampage to do damage  
Eat you like a sandwich, 'cause you can't manage  
Niggas try to get fly, so then I wreck 'em  
Kick 'em in the rectum, and then reject 'em  
I make Hell raise, kick like a 12-guage  
Make you feel like you're trapped in a steel cage  
Niggas kickin' nursery rhymes and weak fables  
I kick shit like I'm walkin' through a horse stable  
Gettin' shit on my steel-toe, but still chilled, though  
My foot'll be up yo' ass like a dildo  
So don't be next, black  
'Cause I cause way more shit than Ex-Lax

Chorus

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