

Rick Guard

"Rasassanation"

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[Ras Kass]

What, yeah yeah

1-9-9-9, the "Waterproof" nigga

Y'all little faggot ass niggas, you always gotta fuckin'
comment

Y'all like little bitches

I'ma pull your skirt up, fo' sho

You ain't got enough calcium to have a bone to pick wit'
me

Like a gracie I choke a nigga out wit' his own gi
on me, fuck they whole batallion

I'll chop ya head off and wear ya skull like sophmore
medallions, papi

I'm the one wit da million dolla' smile and three dollars
to my name

puttin black eyes in the game like mascara

Diabetic MC's must think shit is sweet

these venomous techniques, I leave heat

A nigga gots to have it in these streets

Bubble eyed G-S on they teams wit beats

Screamin, "I'll make ya famous,"

Write my rhymes in alien and battle niggas in sign
language

Cowards make a little cheese then enlarge

artificially, like Pamela Anderson Lee's double D's,
please

I'm bangin from Belize to Tel Aviv on the Red Sea

Racin' Saddam Hussein on Kawasaki jet ski's

[chorus]

Walk holdin' my nuts, I don't give a fuck

Spit some shit so nasty it'll make Lil' Kim blush

Nigga, rasasanation's the name

I'ma put it on a bullet, and put it in ya brain

See that's wussup, only I don't give a fuck

Spit some shit so nasty it'll make lil' Kim blush

Nigga, rasasanation is the name

I'ma put it on a bullet, and put it in ya brain

[Ras Kass]

Stay pussy as a pantha, puffin' a hav-a-tampa
askin rappers, "What do you call a million rabbits
walkin' backwards?" (background) A recedin' hairline
You shouldn't be nervous though, cuz if I blow
I'ma buy ya record contrac, neva shoot a video
but realy though, is ya nice without rent-a-cars and
hype? (nope)

While me and my 12 homies, sip wine like Jesus Christ
wit' super models bitin' on my ears like Mike Tyson on
fight night (Sho' ya right)

The dumb and dumber, my cats pack thunder,
and I got mo' wraps than Mumra, mean green
like that super hero with the lantern and ring,
then watch bootleg cable on a 60 inch screen
Champagne, greens, in 3d, while bastards out catchin'
V.D.'s

See me easily givin' fools the finger like E.T.
we be rougher than callous (y'all faggots)
Sing a love ballad, then toss each other's salad

[chorus]

[Ras Kass]

Now welcome to the terrordome (fuckin maricones)
Hoes in the ozone, cell phones and clones it's on
Busta Rhymes said, "There's only 2 years left"
So nowadays I'm playin' russian roulette wit' a tech (ha)
Ghetto holocaust survivor, everyday,
From the S.S stormtroopin P.D. in L.A.
Tellin me bein' black on Saturday night is a felony
If ya name ain't Michael Jordan or
Bill Bellamy, you ass out (mash out)
Cause a lot of white people is racist that's why I'm
bustin' nuts in their teenage daughters faces, Homie
Cuz when it rains it pours, Got me wearin a six foot
condom, screamin' "FUCK DA WORLD"
Makin' butterfly-ass niggas commit insecticide
Half god - 50% zilla - illa - my alphabet slitha across
ouiji boards from the philla-gilla,
have dead niggas dancin around they graves like
Thriller

[chorus]

[Ras Kass]

Yeah, what, the "Waterproof", Stu'B'Doo on the track
Rhettmatic Beat Junkies on the scratch
Listen, all y'all niggas be having too much to say man,
y'all niggas can eat a fat big dick
If you're pissed off you dying with your dick in your
hand, guaranteed

All y'all bitch ass niggas
trying to play me on the Liberaci Versace tip
I'ma catch you outside your mansion with a big four
fifth
Rasassination

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