

Ultimate Heights

"Alright 2 Nite"

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I wanna rock right now,
I'm Raw Bass and I came to get down
I'm not internationally known,
but I'm known to rock the microphone
'Cause I get stupid, I mean outrageous,
stay away from me, if you're contagious
'Cause I'm the man and no not a loser,
to be an MC, is what I choose-a
Ladies love me, girls adore me,
I mean even the ones who never saw me (x3)
Like, the way that I rhyme at a show,
the reason why man I don't know 'cause

*Tonight (wooh-h)
I'm Alright, Get Down
Tonight, (woo-oh)
I'm Alright, Get Down

Tonight, Get Down
I'm Alright, Get Down
Tonight, Get Down
I'm Alright, Get Down

My name is Raw I got a real funky concept
'N listen up 'cause I'm gonna keep you wish that
I got an idea, that I wanna share,
you don't like it so what I don't care,
I'm number one, the uno, I like harm
Bring on the suckers, 'cause all of them I've stung
Born to wreck, but I won't fool tech,
all of my followers 'cause all I want is respect
I'm not a boxer but the main rock sir,
a slick brother that can easy out fox ya
'Cause I'm Raw, the last name Bass yes
And on the mike, I'm known to be the freshest
I'm kinda steady that's why I don't wanna friend
A listen up 'cause I want you to comprehend
'Cause I'm the leader, the man superior,
I take care of ya and then you get wearier
So let's start, it shouldn't be too hard,
I'm not a sucker so I don't need a bodyguard

I won't fest wear a bullet proof vest
def cold rhymes with a conquest

*Repeat

Get some, get some, get somebody
Get some, get some

I stand alone don't need anyone,
'cause I'm Raw just came to have fun
Don't need friends that act like foes
'cause I'm Raw Bass
The one who knows about things
That make you get weary, don't cheer me,
just hear me out
'Cause I got the clout, shout (woh-oh),
before I turn the party out
I won't stutter, project my voice speak clearly,
so you can be my choice
On stage, or on record, go to the Wiz, and select it
Take it off the rack give it Mac put it back,
I like the Whopper fuck the Big Mac
If you want static, so let's go, so,
throw up your hands go for what you know
Yo, I got an ego, you talking to me? No? oh
'Cause Raw is in the front E-Z Rock is on the back up
We're not soft so you better just slack up
'Cause I'm no cool, calm just like a breeze,
rock the mike with the help of E-Z Rock
On the set the music play, cuts the tracks that I say

*Repeat to end

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