

Mr. Vegas Rap

"S9ldierz"

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Vegas:Â
What happens if she disses you?
The NRG:Â
Then... then we have a challenge...

Vegas:Â
Yeah. nine lives. (lets go!)
Mr. Vegas Rap, Legen Dary, BLizzle
Haha
(Qali Stacks: chea, haha)
Show these faggots what's up
Qali Stacks: I guess when it's on it's on huh?
(Vegas: yeah, you can break my heart and break my
stide, but mother fucker
You will never take my pride imma soldier)
Swerve.

(Hook) Qali Stacks:Â
When it's on it's on,
When it's on it's on,
I crush you cheesy mother fucker till you parmesan, Â
I'm the God of this rap shit
Nine lives five fingers on a hand I'll slap a nigga of the
map quick
X2

Vegas:
Don't even mother fuckin talk to me
Cuz you just sparked a beef
When you paid that pussy Ark to speakÂ
Yeah, stab at me cuz I'm in court with T
You little prick, faggot, bastard fuckin whore pussy
Are you really mad at me
Just cuz I wouldn't touch ya nuts
I'm straight faggot mother fucker and I fucked your
slut
So just go bust a nut
In sinkuskys cup
Before I fuck you up
You think your fucking toughÂ
Bet you wouldn't say shit to my face Leg, look at this

dickless discrease
And he finally got his wish, on a dick hows the taste
Jack the producer and his prick see
You say you murdered HigbeeÂ
Damn it oh my gosh oh boy you did not
I got the whole storyboard for ya boy ya the plot
Aint no way that you avoid in the shot
This is war mother fucker give it all that you got
And if you sue, bitch my lawyer is G*d

(Hook) x2

Vegas:
Hold up faggots I'm a soldierÂ
I told ya maggots
Matter fact it's mother fucking over
I'm colder
Explode a super nova in all ya
Bitch don't test me
This shit slow, less speed
I had to make it slower
Cuz these hoes don't even notice
That this road I leave em cold in
It is turnin to a burden
I don't wanna see em hurtin
I just wanna leave em burninÂ
Murdered in an urban pipe line
Don't I spur the right rhymes
In the night time?
I'm such a nice guy
Except for when you piss me off
Like excuse me t master
I wrote every word for a true g you bastard
After the movie- my backyardÂ
We sat down I showed you I wrote it
You liked it
And asked me to type it
On your ipod
My God how you sayin I'm fraud
You little prick
(The NRG: you aint shit)

(Hook) x2

Legen Dary:Â
Bop ya head if you a motherfuckin soldier
If you aint, Legen Dary bout to own ya
Knock you out cold ya aint waking up without amonia
Fucking faggots bout to be ya parent and disown ya
Beef with me? you aint got the cattle
So hide

This battle is mine
Strap on your saddle I'll ride

Vegas:
You can break my heart and break my stride
But motherfucker you will never take my pride, I'm a
soldier

King Ultimatum:
Faggots tryna get the best of me
Ay you testin me?
But you best believe
Every time I spit a line I'm commin straight for your
head ya see
Don't even mess with me
Cuz I will end your scene
Make it look so bad like you on ecstasy
I'll chop it up
Break it down
Make it go underground
Ay turn around, cuz we run this now

(Hook) x2

(Squidward:)
Well now that you've completely ruined my day, once
again
(Mr. Krabs:)
Stop whining!
(Pearl:)
Do you know what that would do to my complexion?
people would mistake me
For a planetarian
(Plankton:)
Not buying that one either huh
(Squidward:)
So youve been counterfiting currency?
(Mr. Krabs:)
Stop whining!
(Squidward:)
So youve been counterfiting currency?
(The NRG:)
I said no, just ring this up, cuz I'm aggravated by now

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