

Frankie Cutlass

"Feel The Vibe"

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Featuring Rampage Doo Wop And Heltah Skeltah]

Rampage:

Fuck all you niggas makin' minimal wages

Yo I'm proud and on the street like my name was Larry
Davis

The brown skinned brother with the shelltoe flavas

People talkin shit it's yo' next door neighbours

About me n' KRS

Who rocks the best

Niggas wanna picket sign and protest

From Hempstead to Westbury

I'm 3 platinum LPs

Take off them Stobalees

Now who's the truckas

Boy Scout and Frankie Cutlass

Flipmode is da squad we brings da ruckus

Fuck all you crab muthafuckas

Yo I'm criminal minded

Boy Scout been let out the cage

I'm on the loose

I'm in the Flatbush town

It's goin down

I still got my tre and my 4 pound

Warriors come out and play

I'm in the Bronco with O.J.

I'm comin' back around your way

Yo watch me sweep the nation if you black or
caucasian

I'm nice with mine

Leavin the microphone blazin

From here to the projects

I'm droppin brothas all over the land

Like Tokyo did Japan

Let me take a stand

I'm the million dollar man

Ay yo, shit hits the fan

Doo Wop:

Ay yo, live from New York where niggas shoot to kill

Cutlass, bring da ruckus and ya looses ill

Keep it goin' by, I keep flowin' the same

And get open like the pussy on mystic rain

Showin no shame cuz my name maintain

The cocaine weight rawest nigga on tape

CDs we bump by the key

Plus the LP

Is guaranteed lactose free

Ay yo we got the yajo

Frankie, Beverley and Maze

Will leave the crowd in a daze before we let go

Wop rock the Echo

Unlimited gear with the Fubu

Catch me politickin' with Premier and The GURU

I be stickin' chicken like the colonel, Nocturnal

CD number 6 in my whip

Bounce is the squad that'll Flip

You niggas talk shit then abandon ship

All that lip but you can't back it

Fagot niggas get they wig splattered

Battered, rappers

Livin' in the shelter

When they felt the

Wrath of Doo Wop, Rampage and Heltah Skeltah

Chorus: Rock

Ay Yo who them headz keep the party live?

Ruck, Rock, Ramp, Doo Wop Feel the Vibe

Frankie Cutlass

Y'all can't touch this, we live

We keep the party live

C'mon Feel the Vibe

(repeat 2X)

Rock:

Hey Ho (Voice Cracks)

Here we go, better yet, here we come

Tawl Sean and Jab the bum

Call him Bummy Jedab

Smash dat his ass quick fast

1/45th blast

And make one drop and 10 more get whiplash

Ruck:

I be the T-A-W-L

Bringin' the trouble to

Couples who rap off track

Ya wack so I'm rubbin' you

Off the map with my gat black so I'm snubbin' you

Dubbin' you

The wackest nigga on the universe

You be the first to witness lyrical techniques I disperse

(Rock)Until the day we die

(both)Heltah Skeltah let the brainz burst

Rock:

We coool

But not that cool like September

Spring to Winter

I be turnin y'all Battlecats to Kringer

Ruck:

Contenders, he bend ya, then send ya to the

R-U-C-K-U-S when blessed off of buddah

I troop the terain maintain my composure

I fold ya, holdin' my sose then screamin' Eshkoshkah

Rock:

So um

Raise yo hand if you sure Rock'll smell ya

And if ya ready for the war scream Heltah Skeltah

(Ruck)Heltah Skeltah

Ruck n' Rock flip till we got it locked

If not, we make it hotter than the glocks in lye spots
bitch

Chorus

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