

Rampage

"Da Night B4 My Shit Drop"

Visit "[Da Night B4 My Shit Drop](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Interview Interlude:

[I]- Interviewer

[R]- Rampage

[I] Hi I'm sittin here with Rampage
Whose album is comin out tomorrow

[R] I feel great

beat kicks in

[I] Yea you look good too

Let me ask you a question, what are you sayin the
words

Are they violent, are they controversial

What are you sayin on the music - what is it?

[R] Go buy the album

[I] Go buy the album?

Well the people wanna know what you tryin to say

You're not pushin that violence or fightin or anythin

[R] Check the album

[I] Well let me ask you a question

How you gonna handle fame and fortune as a rapper?

[Rampage]

I'm sittin in the room, smokin a fat pack of boom

Watchin a crazy cartoon, plus my hours comin soon

It's a minute to midnight

I'm soon to take flight

I'm sounded right, sucka niggas can't see my light

I'm nervous, Ready wanna know how I'm comin

The Boy Scout drop the true shit then I'm hummin

It's my check in the mail, with my book of rowdy record
sale

All in my mind, when I'm bitin my nail

I just can't felt, I'm the heavyweight that takin the scale

I gotta get mine, so I gotta raise hell

I'm vaxin in this rap biz alone

Like a cyclone, watchin head get flowned

With the quickness, temple to type shape it is

It's the Boy Scout Superman that's with this

You know you can't see this, droppin street shit non
stop

This was Da Night B4 My Shit Drop

[I] Yeah I'm back with Rampage
And Rampage, I think your are afraid of the heat
[R] This was Da Night B4 My Shit Drop
[I] Maybe there's just too much pressure on a rapper
Whose album comes out tomorrow comes out
tomorrow
[R] This was Da Night B4 My Shit Drop
Are you one of those New Jack rappers
who just started rappin or somethin
[R] This was Da Night B4 My Shit Drop
The audience wants to know are you tryin to say
somethin know
[R] This was Da Night B4 My Shit Drop
Back in a minute

[Rampage]
As a new artist, I know some party peoples want to try
me
Why me? Because the Rampage is a mystery
Reingin supreme and all that, I'm packin my gat
The Boy Scout is up to bat
I'm swingin, crack the bat, it's a homerun
No way to rope son, I'm shakin at the top done
As I flip my lid, rap to me
Is a lifetime bid, I'm locked down to be shakin it kid
I did it, Brooklyn bound to reck the whole place
As my beats meet ya town
I'm stressed so tell me what's the phenoms
I gotta keep calm hopin the Red Oktoba album is the
bomb
East to West, I'm still droppin street shit non stop
Right on Da Night B4 My Shit Drop

[I] Okay how is the Last Boy Scout gonna handle fame
and fortune
[R] Right on Da Night B4 My Shit Drop
[I] How you gonna handle the the power of being a star
Of being successful
[R] Right on Da Night B4 My Shit Drop
[I] What kinda role model you gonna be for the people
Tell us Rampage
[R] Right on Da Night B4 My Shit Drop
[I] Are you one of those types of guys that forget
Who you are and where ya came from
[R] Right on Da Night B4 My Shit Drop

[Rampage]
Da Night B4 My Shit Drop, should I get hit
And hand pop to show all my rap peoples I will never
stop
I've been rappin for 10 years, I'm about to go 10 more

echoes

Visit [Rampage](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.