

## **R.A. The Rugged Man "American Lowlife"**

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American lowlife (lowlife)

Yo, c'mon

{\*girl singing\*} - Your dirty, crusty, ass, lowlife

[Verse One]

Yo, yo

You got the proud to tell me, let's handle this

We can do this in the parkin lot

?, some Rugged Man shit

I'm suicidal, ain't the issue

I feel like playin games, russian roulette

With a fully loaded pistol

Hold down, can you feel it? I break that shit

Rope that fat chick with you, I take that bitch

I love this, now who wanna try to take me

I take it to the ground rapper like ?

Shit ain't all sweet, talk as cheap

I'm the white dude, you see me in the club, dancin all  
off beat

Inspiration, no one, don't poke fun

No gun with you, how you gonna cause the motion ?

I hate the whole world, wait the whole world hate me

My own family, lookin at me strange lady

Born to be wild, born evil

Dangerous, born lethal, I was born to ? people

[Chorus]

American lowlife, dirtbag, my team

Smelly ?, bad breath, low igene

What do I mean? Smell me, rock my belly

Call my celly up and tell me (Yo, yo, you dirty)

I'm unhealthy

American lowlife

{\*girl singing\*} - Your dirty, crusty, ass, lowlife

Lowlife, lowlife

American lowlife

{\*girl singing\*} - Your dirty, crusty, ass, lowlife

[Verse Two]

When I see you, walk away, best up down

Smack you in your face in front of your bitch, what now

?

No education, white trash moron  
Doin 360s in the parkin lot ?  
In the hooptie, playin mailbox baseball  
On the playground, shooting little kids with paintballs  
Crucifie you, real life Stigmata  
You tryin to win fights, runnin backwards like Oscar  
Dirty white boy, dirty dirty, filthy filthy  
Half hillbilly, half the world wanna kill me  
Come and get some, underground rap legend  
Call bitches birds, call birds ?  
Cops and robbers, offences  
Run to your backyard  
I'm the type that try to act large  
In the chinese whorehouse, get my back massage  
I get your bitch pregnant, you take the bitch to Le Mans

[Chorus]

American lowlife, dirtbag, my team  
Smelly ?, bad breath, low igene  
What do I mean? Smell me, rock my belly  
Call my celly up and tell me (Yo, yo, you dirty)  
I'm unhealthy  
American lowlife  
{\*girl singing\*} - Dirty, crusty, ass  
Lowlife, lowlife  
American lowlife  
{\*girl singing\*} - Your dirty, crusty, ass, lowlife

[Verse Three]

Hold up, you see me wild out, that's what I do  
Get arrested, startin riots, me and my crew  
I won't sign autographs, I'm unfriendly  
Up in Long Isl', Rakim, E-P, M-D  
B-E, we be, R-U-G, G-E-D, S-T-R, E-E-T  
One man gang, whole world vs. me  
Blood thirsty, I'll be dead before 30  
Born to be a failure, paraphenalia  
In my club box, underage chick that love to suck cocks  
In the backseat, drivin with no license  
Cops followin, runnin down by an idling

[Chorus]

American lowlife, dirtbag, my team  
Smelly ?, bad breath, low igene  
What do I mean? Smell me, rock my belly  
Call my celly up and tell me (Yo, yo, you dirty)  
I'm unhealthy  
American lowlife  
{\*girl singing\*} - Dirty, crusty, ass  
Lowlife, lowlife  
American lowlife

{\*girl singing\*} - Your dirty, crusty, ass, lowlife  
Dirty, crusty, ass  
Your Dirty, crusty, ass, lowlife

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