R.A. The Rugged Man "Even Dwarves Started Small"

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(R.A.) Oh please, oh please, oh please, just gimme just one more hit(x 4)

(Midget) Mommy, mommy...Daddy, daddy

(Verse 1)

You ain't never seen nobody bug the fuck out The way that we bug the fuck out, get your bitch dug the the fuck out

Had enough now, in the club now

Hit you with the bottle, your face? blood now

We lowlife motherfuckers till the day we die

We live the broke life, our whole life, you hate me why

I'm just a wildin, crazy guy

Back in 19-80, I decided a died a lazy guy

Sleep all day and stay broke baby

Pop duke said it "Get a job!"

Yeah, fuck you, make me

I'm the 6'3", 2 hundred, 60 pound version of Ron

Jeremy

I'm like Federico Fellini

I'm like AC/DC, dirty deeds done cheaply

I'm the 2001 version of Eazy E

I'm the song you don't like on the Soundbombing Cd's

Chorus

(Midgets) We're... We... Are dwarves (Yeah, Yeah, Yeah, Yeah, Yeah, Yeah, Yeah)
We're... We... Are dwarves
(R.A.) Get, get, gh-get off my dick

(Midgets) We're... We... Are dwarves (Yeah, Yeah, Yeah, Yeah, Yeah, Yeah, Yeah) We're... We... Are dwarves (R.A.) Get, get, gh-get off my dick

(Verse 2)

Ayyo, I'm the real live version of the Madd Rapper I'm the shit that get your dick hard in Viagra I'm like? Hagler, I make Britney Spears wear a strap on And fuck Christin Aguilera See I ain't got shit to prove, I make you feel stupid Like "Bitch you got a nice ass, aw shit, it's a dude"
He ain't sell no records, Rugged Man, he a wack chubb
He not pretty like Eminem, he's a fuckin fat slob
In the Ja'causezi with three ugly bitches, from the
neighborhood
Pretty bitches hate me it's so good
My occupation, professional rapper
I'm a modern day poet, with 7th grade grammar

Chorus

(Migdets) We're... We... Are dwarves (Yeah, Yeah, Yeah, Yeah, Yeah, Yeah) We're... We... Are dwarves (R.A.) Get, get, gh-get off my dick

(Migdets) We're... We... Are dwarves (Yeah, Yeah, Yeah, Yeah, Yeah, Yeah) We're... We... Are dwarves (R.A.) Get, get, gh-get off my dick

(Verse 3)

Yo, Bloodshed hoo-ha, new style for your crew-ha
Back in '92-ha, what you gonna do-ha
It's R.A. shit, pain shit
John Wayne shit, Orson Welles, Citizen Kane shit
? shit, Bushwick Bill, Ganksta Nip shit
B-Boy on some grab my dick shit, Crustified Dibbs shit
Kool G Rap, break a bitch neck shit
Unemployed, Just-Ice welfare check shit
I'm on some big booty?, big breast shit
On some Bill Clinton, bustin nuts on your dress shit,
respected
There ain't no rapper out there who can touch my shit
Every artist in the industry can suck my dick

Chorus

(Midgets) We're... We... Are dwarves (Yeah, Yeah, Yeah, Yeah, Yeah, Yeah) We're... We... Are dwarves (R.A.) Get, get, get off my dick

(Midgets) We're... We... Are dwarves (Yeah, Yeah, Yeah, Yeah, Yeah, Yeah, Yeah) We're... We... Are dwarves (R.A.) Get, get, get off my dick

(Midget) Please help me, please help me Please don't tell me, please don't I'm a midget, I'm a fuckin midget, ah ah ah ah ah Mommy, I'm so scared (R.A.) Oh please, oh please, oh please, just gimme just one more hit(x 4)

(Midget) Please help me, please help me Please don't tell me, please don't I'm a midget, I'm a fuckin midget, ah ah ah ah ah ah (R.A.) Get, gh-get, get off my dick

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