

Rasaq "It's The Color Change"

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[Rasaq - talking]

Uh, uh, uh

[Hook]

It's the color change

It's the color change

Yeah nigga

It's the color change

It's the color change

Uh

Excuse me miss, it's Rasaq

On the block, you should not

Look at the watch

[Verse One- Rasaq]

Ay, chrome swings pokin' out the side of the ride

I can see ya pupils pokin' out, the side of ya eye

Chicken heads open, inside of they thighs

They hypnotize, when they look in the shine

Don't, look at the time, you might get dizzy

And spend a night wit me, and be out by nine fifty

Poof, be gone by the sun rise quickly

I'm sometimes good, sometimes picky

I'm too grimy, but the diamonds is pretty

Check the grill in my mouth, the shine is silly

I'll, bline you really, in the blink of a eye

Get it?, blink of a eye, have you blinkin' ya eye

Put, bling in ya eye, have ya winkin' ya eye

Like some things in ya eye, but you can't figure why

No nigga, I got my grill fit for the sky

Look like a shooting star, when a nigga drive by

And I'm paid in full like that nigga mekhi Phiefer

[Hook]

It's the color change

It's the color change

Yeah nigga

It's the color change

It's the color change

Uh

Excuse me miss, it's Rasaq

On the block, you should not

Look at the watch

[Verse Two- Rasaan]

I have sinned, forgive me father
So gutter, got baptized in sewer water
And, I don't wanna be an argument starter
But we runnin' them streets like some fluid joggers
Don't get ag, let it eat ya heart up
Just let it go down smooth, like some juice and vodka
But, who could conquer, this cocky monster
So much weight on the wrists, that my arms get
stronger
Sorry ya honor, I must be guilty
A nigga so gutter, that my thoughts is filthy
I got a dirty mouth, I'm from the dirty south
A nigga ridin' dirty, when the wheels is turnin' out
I'm bout to show you, what we all about
Make fifty princess cuts, disappear in my mouth
Then I make ya good, disappear in my house
And she just like a car, the way I steer to the couch
If you hear squeekin, it's not a damn mouse

[Hook]

It's the color change
It's the color change
Yeah nigga
It's the color change
It's the color change
Uh
Excuse me miss, it's Rasaan
On the block, you should not
Look at the watch

[Verse Three- Rasaan]

Cut the shenanigans, niggaz know my plan
N same clips n cannons, flames pitches scrammin
Chains sound the same, but the ass is standin
Ya braud in my yay, yep she missin' in action
Trippin' n laughin, on her way to the six in the mansion
Slippin' n slabbin', off the tires missin' it's traction
She wishin' for action, I'm sick wit this mackin'
Make a physical attraction happen,
while I'm layin' back n relaxin'
No action, ms Jackson, to cover me tannin
N retirin' the sun in phoenix, like dannie mannon
Man we banish, like ham in a sandwich
Hand me ya hand, maybe ya hand in marriage
Lacin' wit carrots, and canary stones the
same color as ya parents
Call me a can opener
If she built like a Coke bottle nigga, I bet I can't open

her
Left hand pokin' her, other hand chokin' her
Right by the waist, call ya girl it ain't safe
The face on the watch, got so much refletion
When I look in it's direction, I can see my complexion
Got color changin' roc's, white blue and grey
Say, his spouse is homicital 'cause ya wife blew my
brains
Like a rifle bang, right through my cranium
Who's blamin' em, who fall back like the hemron
stadium
It's not platinum, it's titanium
Who could hang wit em, ya brain is dumb
Ya can't become, me 'cause ya lame n dumb
I'm out of this world, like a alien
Trunk pop up, n the neons wave at em
They just wave at em, mayne

Rasaq on the block baby

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