

Rascals

"Fire Blaze"

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[Verse 1: Shizz]

Kill off
Off your CD case I'll bill off
This time last year you was cold but now you're old and
dead and fell off
You know me bro
White kid with a boasy flow
I will tell man once
I will raise hell If it's hell man want
And my name rings bells
When I'm here my don
My don you can't pull em off
Can't run with the style, you ain't cool enough
Loud ras they think that I talk a lot
Underground scene I'll leave it cornered off
I'm totally hot hot, you're not not
E3 LON we bop bop
Eyes locked when I bop to the shop
Cause I'm a real don ain't costing a lot

[Hook: Kay Willz]

We are gon' burn the place down down
Rude boy fire up
Fire up flame on
Turn it up loud loud
Rude girl light 'em up
We running London town
Ooowwwwww
We'll raise the underground
Oooowwwwww
Nah fool you ain't f*cking with a Rascal

[Verse 2: Tempz]

Hell living
And nah it won't change and no you cannot relate
Cah my world's different, a new day a new wave
And these fakes wanna hop on my page cah it's well
written.
Yeah basic no help given.
Yeah that ape sh*t but it smells different
You know what it is, me and Scribz up in hell's kitchen.

And we're cooking up, with food for thought and plates
to serve
Stir it up, mixing flames with words
And you fools best duck, when it sprays it burns.
Cause when I take a track it's a wrap like a parcel
You might get lapped on a track in going past all
Can't be touched, can't f*ck with a rascal

[Hook: Kay Willz]

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[Verse 3: Merxz]

Living that real life
Real guy with a ill mind
My cup fill mine
Asap, trill life
Drinking up whatever's in my cup
And we live it up cause it feels right
Rip him up if he's spitting tough
And we'll hit him up cause we kill guys
Physically or mentally
We run the game, f*ck a referee
Class 90 till the death of me
And I ain't got the energy
To think about my enemies
Especially when all they have for me is jealousy
But you can hate while I'm raising that temperature
We be putting in work while you're resting up

[Hook: Kay Willz]

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