

MotoLyrics 
Biggest, regularly updated and free lyrics database

# Rascalz "Can't Relate"

Visit "Can't Relate" on MotoLyrics.com

[Juju] {Psycho Les} What what yo Yeah yeah, you know what I'm saying One time for your motherfucking mind No doubt Beatnuts {exclusive}, Rascalz collabo Who want it? Who want it? {Rascalz} Ju the german You know what I'm saying Niggas don't want it {Rascalz} All my live niggas, with me?

### [Juju] {Beatnuts}

I make my own price, murder your team with only one knife

Stabbed my ex-girl because she couldn't make me cum twice

{It's dumb right}

Same reason I like to gunfight, squeeze 'til I bleed So if you coming better come right {Drunk tank}

Living so foul I'll even jump Christ Hendrix is between heaven and hell with no ice Hunger and terrible times helped me to become nice Fuckable, we all going to die, that's why I love life

## [Psycho Les]

This is for my niggas from S.A. D.C. And D.R. where we are, 'Nut is who we are Fly off the FDR and take your spotlight and make it clear

You couldn't bring the party to life with CPR Pass the mic and go set the VCR So I can blow up the show and dissappear With the baddest chicks with the fattest tits I like to fuck, get drunk, smoke Then I have them strip, with no problem Big thighs, I'm so round them I could lick them but can't stick them With no condom, so where the hats at? So I could smack that, back fat Flip it and then tip it, take a nap nap

And that's that
And call it a night, the alcoholics is like
Still drinking, the pussy on the mind like Bill Clinton
I'm still killing... tracks flipping something new
Beatnuts and my niggas Rascalz

CHORUS [Beatnuts & Rascalz]
Yo who said a nigga can't be great
If it ain't about a half million dollars
Then I can't relate
Always killing with the jams we make
Beatnuts and Rascalz yo, we going to snatch your plate
Yo who said a nigga can't be great
If it ain't about a half million dollars
Then I can't relate
Always killing with the jams we make
Beatnuts and Rascalz yo, we going to snatch your state

[Red 1] (Juju) {Psycho Les} Yo, got you in a choke hold, messing with these cats who be loco (Beatnuts and Rascalz shine like Acapulco) Rhyme is no joke, yo don't want to be broke So, I hold down the fort slanging Vancity hydro Banging the eyes low, microphone pyro When we blow 'cause we sip strange brew like nitro And flamethrow, fire spitter ill lingo Yo fuck the industry 'cause I don't mingle Only wnat what I can keep, and a couple of freaks You know dem big batty girls with the ill physics Nymphoes ready to blow from head to toe Get handled, dismantled from all angles Let it tango because I dangle Don one, I don't hit if it don't wear thongs And I don't smoke shit if it ain't that Chron Is you with it? {Yeah, so just bring it}

[Misfit]

Yo who that is

Coming down like an avalanche, copping my b-boy stance

Rocking the jam in any circumstance
Take a glance, the swatch general will enhance
To set it off and hang you by the seat of your pants
So slam dance, and let the world feel the song
When we bumrush the set and take control of your
dome

'Cause we fully blown, 4-tracks we busted at home Now it's time for you to see the way we rip up the phone Nice in the zone like G Rice, precise with my device Taking this time out so you can think twice Before the heist, before you pay the price Before the rhyme piper come to snatch up your ice in your life

The assistant blaster, when you ducking from what has happened

We scrapping, stacking, never pause steady action And keep it craking like flavoured whips in a porno flick With my hombres, we tracks will make a killing

#### **CHORUS**

\*\*Laughter\*\*

[Red 1] Vancity

[Misfit] That's how we do it

[Red 1] Collabo, Beatnuts and Rascalz

[Beatnuts] Beatnuts and Rascalz, we don't stop

[Misfit] Nobody do it like us yo

[Red 1] Holding it down

[Misfit] Nobody do it like us yo

[Red 1] Holding it down

[Misfit] Beatnuts and Rascalz y'all

Forever forever

[Beatnuts] Beatnuts and Rascalz who don't stop

It's the remedy to make your body rock

Beatnuts and Rascalz who don't quit

And when we stepping to New York we the ultimate

[Red 1] Beatnuts and Rascalz who don't stop

The remedy to make your body rock

[Misfit] We the ultimate

Only real niggas come like this

[Red 1] Word up to my man Kemo

What's up Kemo

Visit <u>Rascalz</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

MotoLyrics.com | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.