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Ras Kass "Capital R.A.S"

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[Chorus]

scratch

"The Capital R A" "S" - Lady of Rage (x6)

[Ras Kass]

Fuck glocks, I got 60 shots thoughts
Selling niggaz chalk they outlines on the sidewalk
With when I talk so, come at me real
Before I take it to your fucking face like Clearasil
See you can take a nigga out the ghetto
But you can't take the ghetto out a nigga
Cause even uppermiddle class niggaz tend to act an ass

Smoking blunts at the office station off the open ashe and ignite gas

C-ARSON the bushwazee, hot as hell in summer Fuck a puppy truck, but us niggaz get Dumb and Dumber

But it's no wonder my cats pack thunder And I got more raps/wraps then Mummy Some motherfuckers better duck like Fluffy These niggaz hang on bungy and still wouldn't jump me

(Ay you hear the shit that nigga) yeah, shit is quiet So the next nigga to get a parking ticket starts to riot

[Chorus]

scratch

"The Capital R-A" "S" - Lady of Rage 6x

[Ras Kass]

I'm eating every rapper on the plate to be phat and gain weight like Riki Lake
So wack MCs can catch one buck like mexicans on the corner selling rolls
and peanuts, nigga what
I perplex with styles iller then an episode from X Files

But fuck Fox they racist, cause COPS why they always show black peoples faces

And blurr all the white peoples faces

Plus they drop rocks, so I'm catching the Metro Rail

With the motherfucking Molotov and cordless microphone so I can blow up the spot I guess it's time C-arson started flossing And got recognition for the assistent city of Compton Though not quite a G it's an MC thing You got my patiences wearing thin as a G-string Cause niggaz ain't shit but hoes with dicks I know how they made, half man, half bitch So get to stepping like the Delta Sigma Phi Betta Cause I get player haters peeled like western potatoes Turn red like tomatoes, intestines got them all looking like spaghetti

At house parties, niggaz throw bullets like caffetti
Think about it, it's all in the mind, it's all in the nine
Cause they both commit the crime
Youngster done fucked in my house and doing
shrooms

Niggaz be in the mix like octoroon

[Chorus]

scratch

"The Capital R-A" "S" - Lady of Rage 6x

[Ras Kass]

I like bitched with dimples and nipples the size of silver dollars

Chokin out LAPD Rottweilers like chihuahuas Never had a 64 impala but now you want Deez Like the individual dickrider

Dark skin, my pants sag, color me nigga
Some of my homies flag blue rags, some on the B-Side
like Lord Digga, without a truce I got peace/piece
but at the house I keep heat so the first burgular
Makes me a murderer, I tear flesh with kanines
with nine lives like a feline but there's still no pussy in it
So my mom makes 6 Gs a month and I still don't give a
fuck

Take me out if ya warna (Huh?)

These california niggaz bout to put something on ya So about as soon I start to search for survivors after the boom

I'm planting bombs in the Carson Hall restroom, nigga

[Chorus]

scratch

"The Capital R-A" "S" - Lady of Rage 6x THE CAPITAL R-A-S YES

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