

## Ras Kass

### "Rassasanation"

Visit "[Rassasanation](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

You ain't got enough calcium to have a bone to pick wit'  
me

Like I'm crazy I'll choke a nigga out wit' his own gee

On me Fuck they whole batallion

I'll chop ya head off

and wear ya skull like sophmore medallions

I'm the one wit da million dolla' smile and three

dolla's to my name

puttin black eyes in the game like mascara

These diabetic MC's must think shit is sweet

these venemous techniques I leave heat

A niggas gotta have it in these streets

Bubble eyed G-S on they teams wit beats

Screamin, "I'll make ya famous,"

Write my rhymes in alien and battle niggas in sign  
language

Cowards make a little chese, gettin large

Artificial, like Pamela Anderson Lee's double D's,  
please

I'm bangin from Belize to Televive on the Red Sea

Waitin fo' Saddam Hussein on Kawasaki jet ski's

[chorus]

Fuck holdin' my nuts, I don't give a fuck

Spit some shit so nasty it'll make lil' Kim blush

Nigga, rassasanation's the name

Imma put it on a bullet, and put it in ya brain

That's wussup, I don't give a fuck

Spit some shit so nasty it'll make lil' Kim blush

Nigga, rassasanation's the name

Imma put it on a bullet, and put it in ya brain

Stay pussy as a pantha, puffin' a hav-a-tampa

askin rappa's, "What do you call a million rabbits

walkin' backwards?" (background) A recedin' hairline

You shouldn't be nervous though, cuz if I blow

Ima buy ya record contract. Neva shoot a video

but realy though, is ya nice without rent-a-cars and  
hype?

While me and my 12 homies, sip on wine like Jesus  
Christ

wit' super models bitin' on my ears like Mike Tyson on

fight night (background) Sho' ya right

The dumb and dumba, my cats pack thunda, and I got  
mo'

rats then Mumba, Mean green like the super hero with

the laminite? ring, then watch bootleg

cable on a 60 inch screen

Champagne, greens, in 3d, while bastards out catchin'  
V.D.'s

See me easily givin' fools the finger like E.T.

we be rougha' then callous (background) raw faggots

Sing a love ballad, then toss eachother's salad

[chorus]

Now welcome to the terror dome (background) fuckin  
maricones, Hoes in the ozone, cell phones and clones

Darine said, "There's only 2 years left"

So nowadays I'm playin' russian roulette wit' a tech

Ghetto holocaust survivor, everyday, From the S.S ???

and P.D. in L.A., tellin me bein' black on Saturday

night is a felony, if ya name ain't Michael Jordan or

Bill Bellamy, you ass out (background) Mash out

There's a lot of white people that's racist, so I'm

bustin' nuts in their teenage daughters faces, Homie

Cuz when it rains it pours, Got me warin a six foot

condom, gettin' ready to fuck da world

Makin' butterfly nigga's spit insecticides

Half god - 50% zilla - illa - my alphabet slitha across

Ougi boards from the philla-gilla?, have dead nigga's

dancin around they graves like thrilla

[chorus]

[Ras Kass talking]

Visit [Ras Kass](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.