

Ras Kass "Sonset"

Visit "Sonset" on MotoLyrics.com

Hook/Chorus:

Now I'm a rap fan who never saw Bam Rock the park In the Bronx, but I still snap skulls in the dark

So can you recoginze shit is real When I shove this ampex 4-9-9 up your rectum I'm ready to bust every bitch niggas cherry

See these floods in January got me lookin' in the mirror

Screamin' Bloody Mary

Unnecessary representin', equal set trippin'

Divided by my tennis hoe pimpin'

Got all ya'll niggas dippin', like Lipton Tea Bags, son

His stilo Jeet Kune Do the way of the intercepting fist

Intercepting every sublimial dis

Geographic, prejudice against increments of

incredulos legislature

Pschologically, I masturbate with the hands of fate

So bust nuts on Mother Nature coming on your

landscape

I'm pressing California license plate

For niggas in all 50 fucking states

But its biting me and fighting me

Inviting me to rhyme I can't hold it back

I'm lookin' for the line

Takin' off my lamb skin, Marc Buchanan

Cause I'm a make you see L.A. (U.C.L.A.) like Ed

O'Bannon

Nigga come in peace and brothers can kick it

But you ain't gonna walk me streets

When back east you sellin' wolf tickets

Reciprocate the player hatin'

Bring the bullshit to you

Going through yo coast, like the Green Gar GNU

Who said no is good gnews

But gniggas is gnot gnowing about the gnext shit that I

be flowin'

So don't represent at my expense

It's too expensive

The first and last line of my definse is my sentence

You got causant off the coast of the Pacific Ocean

Found face down floatin'

With yo' fuckin' neck broken

Hook

I walk the planet and create tremors If nnuttin' else here's all you need to remember LLA'Y LLA KCUF for all you backwards niggas Pschologically, we grapple an MC Like Gracie at the UFC so place me in your octagon Coward on mix tapes and interviews, I be hearing you Certain dissiden'ts dis from a distance Disresect and discriminate Bitch I laminate that ass And wear it at the New Music Seminar for a badge Mash or get twisted Dem gwan front like Rosa Parks But them marks is broke wristed (bytch) YOu got superiority complex Based on old statisitics, now listen Respect due to the pioneers But what you burrogh did in 83' Is ancient history brah' So why these niggas actin' like Since they live in the state That rap originates They automatically, all time greats? It takes classic material to phat shit

Hook

Not proof of New York residence and an accent Who expresses the freshest the West Coast was ressurcted By me, I'm the mother fuckin' man like homo erectus So why it matter where rap started If I wanted to hear from asshole I would have farted I'm a West Coast artist down wit' clicks from 510 to 516 But dis indiscriminately and you sid me Fundamentally is the ability to smother suckas So if rap was born to another then that makes me your mothas-fucka Cause I'm the type of nigga to go to yo' show Fuck yo' ho Then nut on yo' promotional T-shirt Eternally, verbally I fucks your head up like Florence and Normandie (Easily Lapproach)

Hook: repeat 8X

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