

## Ras Kass "Thank You"

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Chorus (Sample)

Thank you for being a friend  
Travel down a road and back again  
Your heart is true  
You're a pal and a confidant

So many people to thank  
Where should I start?  
Those that passed away with a piece of my heart  
Jason Johnson, Kalonee and Proof  
You was there one day  
Next day you went poof  
And I wonder about Reyna May  
I wish I could take Jay 211 pain away  
That night was a heinous day  
And I still feel guilt  
I just can't explain a way  
So many times I've lost faith in God  
But maybe heartbreak is just part of the job  
So I wanted to rap  
And mamma said "son, you can do anything you  
dream"  
The journey begun  
And even as I write this  
Know angels hands guide it  
Told niggas before  
God ghost write it.  
Bird made my first tracks  
Wino and Battlecat  
LA Hip Hop where I ciphred and battle rapped  
Domino Theory put your boy on his first wax  
Mike Nardone played the first tracks  
Bob and BJ you might have been snakes  
But I'm grateful for the chance  
That put me in the race  
So shout out to Patchwerks  
My first team  
My first article came in URB Magazine  
Then The Wake up Show  
Where I could make up flow  
Not knowing that I cake up dough

Chorus (Sample)

And if you threw a party  
You invited everyone you knew  
You would see the biggest gift would be from me  
And the card attached would say  
Thank you for being a friend

Verse 2

Thank you Wendy Day for being hip-hops angel  
Thanks to Priority for giving me an angle  
Casual T and Tim Reid for signing me  
Dr. Dre and Rick Ruben for reminding me  
I'm a motha fuckin' star  
Not defined by a plaque or a muthafuckin car  
So when the label situation went sour  
There was people at the label still kept me empowered  
Ray-Ray, Roberta Magrini, and Chase  
Darius, blurry names but I remember the face  
Julio Trejo, Art did the graphics  
Jag Bomb, the street team that kept me in traffic  
Angela, my first representation  
Nyanza Shaw you rode through every complication  
If it wasn't for you, the boy would be through  
Up Above Records, Rhettmatic and Key Cool  
CL and Scrap, Mike City and Pinky  
Deidre and Samm, Camika Ray and Mimi  
Cheo, B Plus, Soren Baker  
Coolio for touring the 50 States bruh  
Every producer and artist on Soul on Ice  
Flip stayin up late nights tryin to make it right  
Fritty for always believing in me  
Cuz you all saw what it wasn't easy to see, so

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Verse 3

Karen Kwak let me intern at Motown  
Lionel Brazil said "that boy got the flow down"  
Lauren is my rock  
Kid Capri and Doo Wop  
Tung Hah, Abby one and E-Roc  
Teedra gave me Ras and Taj  
When me and Blue clicked up niggas had a major prob  
Q kept me crispy, Case kept me tipsy  
Dawn and Jas Kass always been down with me  
Asti Management could never forget Kristi  
Hustle for a nigga when the odds was risky

Verb and Nino Bless  
Allegra and Medina held me down when I fled the west  
Da Shiek, Cool Nuts, and Mr. Lepht  
Scott O'Malley from Guerilla Press  
ReUp is still 6, Wolf, 211, and E  
Action, Proof and N-A-M-E  
All my real homies in the industry  
Digital Underground to BCC  
Through Jay Z, I met my nigga Wais  
J Runnah, Dark Half, Kay Kay and Bee Hi  
Gave me game to help a nigga man up  
Marcy, Crown Heights, Brooklyn stand up!  
All hip-hop mags  
Every hip-hop site  
Every hip-hop show I ever spit on a mic  
Everybody who wrote both times locked up  
Sam from U.K., and Flow my AZ nigga  
Kris Advent who made me twitter  
Asia Rain cuz she a real go getta  
Incredible flow spitta  
Chino XL, the homie XL, Stu, and DL  
Eric Cubeeheeee, David Banner, and Hex  
Nancy Byron and Aaron G. West  
All the club promoters Reach, Alex, Jed  
Shane, Sylvain, Jon Moore broke bread  
Horsemen lyrically burnin niggas cornea  
Golden state and my Annie Eternia  
TIP and Dow Jones  
40 Glocc and Lil Shawn it's on now homes  
Every producer who ever sent a beat  
Thanks to every fan who told the world "don't sleep"  
Xzibit, my best friend no matter when we beef  
Domingo, my brother this nigga hustle a beast  
And with that, imma fall back and creep  
Like Eric B and Rakim what happened to peace

Chorus (Sample)

And if you threw a party  
You invited everyone you knew  
You would see the biggest gift would be from me  
And the card attached would say  
Thank you for being a friend

(Ras thru hook)

Yup I'll prolly be drunk  
Veterano... what up Twista  
Smurfy... my moron Heather  
Super Tits, Stupid Americans... One

