

Ras Kass "The Reconciliation"

Visit "[The Reconciliation](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

By now everybody know your boy wild as fuck
But I spit shit like two girls one cup
Plus I get on tracks and throw up
Another dumb fuck who can do it for one buck
Call it dumb luck I'm an iTunes slut
Don't make me have to call my goons up
But that's neither here nor there
As I drop the top and clear the air
My life like watching Chappelle Show
A lot of funny shit gonna happen in the end a nigga
gonna flow
Tryin to forget the past like a history of violence
Not be melinded by the next label I sign with
I aliened with and I grind with niggas I rhyme with and
did time with
But lets not dwell on that lets speak to the future
The state of hip hop and a nigga that's super mixed
with Lex Luxor
Needed a suga mama so I met me a cougar she look
like Smigal but she do keegal
Blew her back out and took me straight to Fred Segal
Cats aint up to par I'm a eagle been bleeding on songs
but not quite emo
If ya jeans fittin like spandex ya not a man yet hand
him a Tampax
Yep I'm the asshole that said it, squeeze blood from a
turnip get head from a lettuce
And this is rap extra credit cuss I move the crowd like
telekinetics

Chorus

I'm the one you need you should recognize it though let
it up to me, girl I got this, it go. (X2)

Verse 2

Mr you know who make it do what it do if you don't like
certain joints that song wasn't for you critics want a
nigga to stagnate
And stay doing the same shit I was doin in '98
Bitch I'm a magnate I grow and elevate experiment with
the music just to create so I make underground hip hop
then a club record might jump in his grave and collaba

with Chub Checkers

Then hop on a verse with an R&B chick or Dr. Dre some
west coast gangsta shit and how you gonna be made
at that when the flow keep niggas open like a faggots
ass and comp get tagged and bagged with no flesh on
the bones so the maggots fast
These cornballs are just average trash ain't even
worthy to road manage Ras, what!

Chorus

I'm the one you need you should recognize it though let
it up to me, girl I got this, it go. (X2)

Verse 3

The Alicia keys of mc's I'm young artist and pretty from
an overlooked city
They say he over lyrical and too gritty but your boy
popped up like new titties
Sitten in Victoria Secret it's the law of attraction it's the
secret got me thinken of deep shit like how many
mother fucken rappers can I kill with an ink pen and
why life ain't fair why my brother never wrote and I ain't
light weight care
Guess I'm numb to the back stabbin we 're all in heaven
and hell like it's Black Sabbath
No black card I got a Rush Card better than an EVT card
and a bus card I don't fuck with dudes cause I don't
trust you all I'm a hustlar you're all bitches and bustas

Chorus

I'm the one you need you should recognize it though let
it up to me, girl I got this, it go. (X2)

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

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.