

K-Rino

"I Got Stripes"

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(K-Rino talking) Yeah, time to raise up It's your boy K-Rino (Chorus) It's a promise if I say it, I mean it I GOT STRIPES! If I speak it, I done did it or seen it I GOT STRIPES! If you see me homie, gimme some dap I GOT STRIPES! Dead end soldiers slanging these raps I GOT STRIPES! You ain't gotta ask me if it's official I GOT STRIPES! While you informing and blowing the whistle I GOT STRIPES! I don't let no rookies into my cipher I GOT STRIPES! I was mobbing back when you was in diapers I GOT STRIPES! [K-Rino] True to the game that's my word and I live on it You say my clique ain't certified, bet your crib on it If y'all don't know the name, it's South Park Coalition Before you step in my division, you better have permission I'll mark a spot off, focusing, blow your knot off I'm a monster; I don't need a pick to get my shot off What's in my mind might blow back your hairline I grind for a living, snapping haters in my spare time Check my clout, 24/7 cash route Show up 90 deep at your house, you probably pass out The hood is hungry, so that made me hit the streets quicker They tryna water me down like I was cheap liquor Where I'm from pull a stunt you'll get your mug split I left the club with the chick you was in love with Now I'm standing on the top of all my competition I own the low block, try to knock me off position (Chorus) [K-Rino] I was mashing back before you learned to read and write Catch the dude that's slandering my name and beat 'em to the white Maybe then he'll flip the switch and see the light Rocking two boppers a day I might just go for three tonight My adversaries wanna disrespect my commentary Born in a G circle, you ain't even honorary See I'm the type to snatch the mic and get trifling with you You the type that's smiling on your drivers license picture Get outta pocket and a lotta lefts and rights will hit ya Leave you disfigured, so sick that your mama might forget ya Straight out the ghetto on a mission for the fattest stack You showed up in a limousine, I rolled through in a Cadillac With a water cask, so phat that it's absurd And three aggravated fools who never say a word They more than qualified to handle beef if it occurred I speak on what I know; you suckers speak on

what you heard (Chorus) [K-Rino] These fellas acting hard, your whole clique's fraud I got more hustles then the project's got WIC cards You can't shut the game down like you say you could I'm worldwide and you ain't never left your neighborhood You conversating with the law, you all cool with them Do what you do, but me myself I never fool with them These boys still talking bout how hard they ball, it's funny You sounding good but your girlfriend making all the money Ride wit' me, anything I say I can prove In middle school we was making grown man moves See you an adolescent, you ain't left is best you ought to A lamb crossing over crocodile infested waters You say your paper's long, let's go to the bank and see You acting like you a BEAST, boy you must think you me As long as I'm in my vessel I'll be tryna stack Smack you in the grill with both hands tied behind my back (Chorus)

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