

## Rotten Sound

### "Come On Y'all"

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Check it out, yeah  
Rottin Razkals, Cruddy Click, nigga  
I'll have your back on that wall  
Get your back off that wall, boy  
Ill Town, Inglewood, boy  
Get your back off that wall

[Diesel] [Fam]  
Hey, word is bond I ain't the one to be played like a fool  
Get my temper out of place I'll smack your face with a  
stool  
Hey Fam, man  
Girl, you know your swinger's in the house  
Grab a hold of your spouse  
Cos they're checkin us out  
Huh, Hip-to-the-Hop  
And let the Glock pop  
I knock the fluid out your mouth and watch it drip (drop)  
Cos I ain't fakin the funk, you silly chump  
I'll be high of that skunk  
I mean, really, I mean a Philly blunt  
Puff the herbs, then get wicked with the words  
Throwin curbs in verse that you never even heard  
I'm Naughty as hell  
Even Rottin as well  
And be ridin your ass  
Like an animals' tail  
I got the flow  
Only you got the flow  
Just to let em know  
Here we, here here, here we go  
I don't know you  
So you can't show me nuttin new  
Who got it like that?  
Nigga, you know we do

[Chorus- X2]  
Come on y'all  
Get your back up off the wall  
Come on y'all  
We're bout to, get it off

[Diesel] [Fam]

This isn't just to let yourself go  
Bump with your rump ???, say yo  
Peep the frequen flow that you already know  
It's from I'll Town E.O.  
So won't you let yourself go  
(Boogie)  
The Boogie makes the Boogie pass it down, give it to  
me  
Hard as decks the same jock when his cock got a  
woody  
Hit him hiiiiigh - hit him loooow  
Hits him in the middle just to him know  
That I can sing a flow  
That I can bring the flow  
That it's no thing to flow  
So watch me fling the flow  
Yo! Congratulations  
Of my generation  
Creation, rules the nation, the population  
Popped inflation  
Huh, so next time get it right  
And don't confuse our music with that other type,  
alright?

[Chorus- X2]

[Diesel] [Fam]

This is the focus of the rump of every hottie  
(Oh, you don't know?) You better ask somebody  
We can throw it like this  
When the hit, we won't miss  
Grandslam hit on that Rottin-Cruddy tip  
It's like that y'all  
You don't stop  
It's like that y'all  
Mack on and mack on, ock  
The Naughty nappy jack-happy nigga on the trigger  
Light as a feather but figured for a bigger nigga  
Because of a...  
Rep for wreckin regs, we get respect in this business  
Ain't no beef, but watch your teeth  
I'll nock you senseless with the quickness  
That's for my embryo, I did my number cho  
I threw my tongue out  
when I was young and came out with the rugged flow  
Hip Hop maniac  
Vocab like a brainiac  
No good hood, swingin wood and not ashamed of that

[Chorus - X4]

[Diesel]

Yeah, 98 style up in yo house

My man K-Boogie

What goin down

Jersey in the place

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