

Rasco

"Blood Brothaz"

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featuring Planet Asia

[Planet Asia]

Since the first episode you didn't think that it would last

But this term it's Cali Agents for your sucka ass

Heirlooms to bust the ass I transform from mental ?
depray?

You got a beeper but still you comin' up wit' lint

So I starts my mission

Leaves my residence wit' secret evidence of the United
States' past

president

We all a family so therefore we must fight because

We from the same blood, the Most High comin' back to
claim us

Subconsciously, I crush my calm digi-tal-ly

Lyri-cal-ly wit' the shill of Israel over my physi-cal-ly

My ????? plot wit' seven virtues of mind

I lift off, like Mr. Spock cause the surface can get your
shots

????? I missed the spot, I bless hip hop, connect my
dots

Plus make you respect my block, I bust off, like, hot
pistols

Yo, Ras, what happened to them cats that said we was

trash,

and said the road that we was taking to success
wouldn't last?

[Rasco]

Yo, no where to be found, these clowns

They bitch made, I'm the switchblade

Talkin' that shit, you get split

We double headed, never forget it, the non-dreaded

Let's spread it on the ground, minus the head and
crown

First round, ridiculous sound gettin' down

Comin' to ya spot, runnin' you outta the town

Profound tag team, shatterin' hopes and dreams

Be on your insides, ready to rip the seams

Straight from the stich, some brothers can act bitch

Broke ass niggas pretendin' to be rich

Can't rhyme a damn lick, but still be on the mic

They don't want the beef, but still we gotta strike

So put the track on, I'm rippin' the Bat ????

And call up your friends, I'll bring you the Bat Phone

Ain't no team better than As' and Rasco

We blood brothers here to enhance the cash flow, yo

Chorus(x2)

[Rasco + Asia] What they gon' do when we blaze they
spot?

Lookin' around for different ways they can stop

No gimmicky shit, it's just straight hip hop

We Blood Brothaz, takin' care of one another

[Planet Asia]

Rasco and Planet Asia, ain't no breaking this bomb

We Blood Brothaz til the finish wit' the faith in our palms

So anything that comes between me and this cat gettin' dough

It's life or death, fuck around and have yo' back on the flo'

You know the convo', and every since we Took It Back Home

We kept the trademark, leavin' emcees bookin' back home

Cali Agents took the bullets like this, there is no other

And that's all I got to say for C-A, we Blood Brothaz

[Rasco]

Now wait a minute, let me put my ten cents in it

When you see Ras you better scream out lieutenant

Or captain, niggas be over reactin'

But we just ignore, go from shore to shore

When niggas test you, they got to test me, too

When God blessed you, he musta blessed me, too

We one in the same and ain't a damn thing changed

Stay outta the range before we bring y'all the pain

The ball and the chain that don't apply, that's why

You got stuck and got hung out to dry

Tried to be shy, but that shit don't fly

Sparkin' the jam like it's the Fourth of July

See, we got plans to travel throughout the land
Make plenty of grands while y'all sittin' in the stands
Cheerin' and shit, but I just ain't hearin' the shit
Talkin' the trash can get you ripped from the ass
You know that the Ras and Planet As' spit rays
We holdin' it down three-hundred sixty-five days
A million ways to get sprayed in the fade
I sharpen the blades, you on the blocks for the trade
Permanent shade under the dirt, last spurt
And what you gonna do when sellin' tapes don't work?
Get you a job, I know it seems real odd
We stickin' together like two peas in a pod, now
Chorus(x2)

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