

## Caltroit f/ Elzhi, Phat Kat

### "Goatit"

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[Intro] Yeah, Caltroit shit. Phat Kat AKA Rhyme Pat P.A. Ronnie Cash. Yeah. Uh [Phat Kat] Yeah, you know I had to get 'em Phat Kat AKA Ronnie Cash is bout that wickem Wrong place, wrong time, caught in a fucked up position On that ass like a Pit when the master says "sick 'em" Amber Alert file cause your ass came up missin' Found three days later, your head needed some massive stitchin' Your lucky cause your family could be goin' casket pickin' I'm in style like Red Bull and Bud watchin' asses gigglin' Call me Ronnie Cash cause I'm filthy rich in the mind Life's so bright, so no need for ice to shine 20 years in the game, still sharp with the rhymes Spank little nigga, send him home cryin' to they moms Got 313 ways to rip y'all apart Where should I start? Niggas not true to the art When they really need to focus on their flows and they timin' Up in their videos shinin' Rockin' their conflict diamonds Rewind what I said and let that shit sink in Too many rappers rappin' but they really need to be fans Rewind what I said and let the shit sink in Too many rappers rappin' but they really need to be fans [Chorus] Yeah, that's how we do it We go at it Watch us do it to you Don't panic We got y'all doin' it too So savage Shit might ruin your crew Mo' havoc Got a little cocky, just shoot Go at it Watch us do what we do Don't panic We got y'all doin' it too So savage Shit might ruin your crew We go at it We go at it Go We go at it [Elzhi] You know the pharaoh From doe deniro The flow is thorough I let it go like a bow and arrow I've always kept a slick chick Quick to grow a halo Hoppin' on my thick dick Stink with no apparel I effect minds The way I connect lines Respect mines My neck shines like electrons So is the wrist The poet insists He fold a nigga just to show that his shoulders can kiss And any fool is lost Once a rhyme is out my book Took Watch him look shook as a dual exhaust I'm cruel of course If you make me blow my cool and frost Blaak Blakk! Then the tool is toss See my rep's malicious If you step, then I'm kept suspicious I might have crept till you slept with fishes Y'all really need to practice twice I axe and dice Till the track is sliced like the back of Christ I'm still

Tight and skilled You will frighten My grill is still writtin'  
It might be how lighten feel For real I've gotten used to  
Me havin' a loose screw Way back when Marley Marl  
produced by the Juice Crew I need two chicks who's  
down for the deuce screw I make it three Mistakenly  
You thought I wouldn't break your knee And your back  
spine Then I'm back grindin' like a nigga takin' E I need  
my doe singles high in bills But for now I take the hoe  
sittin' high in High end heels When it's hit man for hire  
It kills You need a buildin' like fire drills And skate off  
when the tire peels [Chorus] [Bishop Lamont] Yo, I got  
it Belligerently, deliberately, diligently, skillfully That  
spits artillery Shell cases pile up your facility My photo  
look like Lobo Cop My fo fo pop like Robo Pitch your  
logo on your polo Split your Domo A Regato pronto Ask  
how I flash mash smash slash gas staff and fag fans  
fast With the axe just like Tonto Get scalped clowned  
stomped out, knocked out it's that simple Raise your  
hands, you see stars just like King Hippo Mayday,  
runaway We Pearl Harbor shit all day Got harder armor,  
come and bomb ya Harm ya, blow your crew away  
Nagasaki, Hiroshima Walkie Talkie for more back up  
Tell them motherfuckas better send some niggas  
meaner Death Star, rock star Pull up like a cop car Hop  
out and hope niggas wanna blow you up like Akbar  
Leave your back charred Nigga please You ain't spittin'  
shit My dick get mo' hard California push the line like  
the Coast Guard Feel niggas, real spittas, it's time to  
bogard Fuck the labels, radio Ev'body get it Pop my  
glock out on you niggas like that Hell Date midget Get  
twisted More statistics Stretched out, chalked out  
Reminiscent of Hieroglyphics My Souls Of Mischief  
Flows malicious It's Bishop motherfuckers Tivo it if you  
missed it [Outro] Yeah, slow it down, slow it down, slow  
it down Yeah. Switch it up on 'em. What I want you to do  
Is see you just bounce. Bounce nigga. Yeah bounce  
Yeah. Black Milk. Elzhi. Phat Kat. My nigga Bishop

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