

## Die Blöden

### "Lights Out"

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\* send all corrections to this typist

[Kardinal]

Again, again, again, again, again  
Yo! This is Kardinal on the past two  
Yeah, uhh you all know how we go  
Mastermind tape five 0  
T dot O Oh start to the bricks  
Kardinal and Rah Digga with the shit  
Yeah, yeah! Ha Yeah  
You know its gotta be the Circle  
and Flipmode Squad, damn breaking all odds  
You know how I mean, watch out  
Yo, yo its a big solider in this rap shit  
I'm cappin' bad ass  
I be motion style and take 2 stripes off you adidas  
Pass the mic while you got the chance, fast  
The master of the class  
That you cant surpass  
When night come be in the ninetys (You cant last)  
I'm fresh-ahh, contact you necksta  
Can when I begin to mash out like M.O.P.  
Thats what the memo be  
Retaliate and find hos in your Gu-o-chi  
Listen to me, I'm the phat track filler  
Rhyme killer when I combine with Rah Digga (word)  
The styles mad flashy, the flow is insane  
Instead of tryin' to fuck with me, try to abstain (uhh)  
Its a "Trival Pursuit" and I dont play the game  
I roll dice with you life, you get trude like sugarcane  
(nigga)  
I'm ten times better than you will every be  
You are what you eat and I'm the best emcee, no doubt

[Chorus (Kardinal)]

Now my niggas up north, dirty cats down south  
Kardinal and Rah Digga will  
(Puts your lights out)

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