

## Styles

# "Radio Clash"

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### Verse 1 (Tak)

I don't gotta tell em who I'm reppin  
Cause they know the fellas always get the credit when  
it's due  
I went from independant to the biggest sellin record  
Ch-ch-check it, ha ha, now I'm movin on to level 2  
The R-churra-I-churra-B-K-A-ura-T, yes, let me see my  
ladies in capris  
I'm talkin to Malaysians, Puertorecians, and my darker  
shade of browns,  
But I'll settle for anything in between.  
That's right, I'm a Taurus, never mind the bull  
Spend my life recordin, keep my eye on the moon  
See my crew's legit, you still lookin for clout,  
Carryin tools A SPIT, and put ya foot in ya mouth  
Come on, come on, sucka...  
Picture my producer's beat, it's like a hippo bein  
strapped in a booster seat  
So for all of you left stranded, feelin hollow again,  
I got something for trend-setters, and Serato to spin  
Come on!

### CHORUS (Tak)

This, has been another Radio Clash  
This, has been another Radio Clash  
This, has been another Radio Clash  
Anything to get it, cause they know they want it so  
bad...

\*scratches\*

Here it comes, here it-here it-here it comes  
Here it comes, here it comes, all you hear is a click  
Here it-here it comes, here it-here it comes, here it  
comes  
Here it-here it comes-comes, all you hear is a click

### Verse 2 (Ryu)

Now

This, has been another motherfuckin, incredible clash

of rap-radio classic  
Backpack n' tap the bottle, and twist the cap and,  
Get ya cap twisted, you frickin faggot!  
Pistol-whip peagant, panache you bastard,  
(Bitch! ) I put the 'crack' in cracker,  
The x-factor, yes!  
I am the best rapper, fresh like shasta,  
Tech-nine blaster, let's go ac-a-pella,  
When you read my sixteens, it's like goin and seein the  
Sistine Chapel  
Ready for battle, bag full of green apples,  
Pull the pin out, wait, and duck from the shrapnel  
Baffle the public, pirate, Irish, thug-shit, the giants,  
You walk among us  
So I don't play games with geeks, I just crush em,  
So dope, my crew gotta sneak through customs...  
Uh!

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