

Tash

"Fallin On"

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Let's dive right in they ass quick fast an' in a hurry
Tell 'em what, tell 'em, what?

While you was fallin' off, CaTashTraphe was fallin' on
Ask the niggas in the streets, I hold it down for Californ'
Born to be the livest nigga, so you know it's soul
survivin'
On the mic, I move the crowd like Big Pun stage divin'

I been around the world, pullin' girls
I pull 'em three at once, that's why I said it wit a plural
I'm like Earl the Pearl, straight pimp referral
Y'all niggas can't win, it's like you sword fightin' Zorro

Y'all bummy muthafuckers can't pull my card
I smack the fuck out y'all niggas while I'm tryin' to be
hard
But like my nigga at the Grammy's, CaTash is for the
children
My style be standin' out like gang writing on a building

I build an' destroy ya, destroy your employer
If y'all niggas ain't on Loud, they wasn't doin' nuttin' for
ya
Pot lit the wick to the dynamite stick
So when it blow up in your grill, watch how ugly it get

We got L dot A dot, rock that spot
We here to take it all, fool, what the fuck you got?
You can't stop the plot 'coz this is how it's goin'
While you was fallin' off, CaTashTraphe was fallin' on

'Coz this the hip hop that Crips rock
The hip hop the Bloods rock
The hip hop the thugs rock
The hip hop the clubs rock
Don't hate on it, don't hate on it, don't hate on it

So while you waitin' an' debatin, concentratin' on hatin'
That nigga Tash be up the street on this deep dish
dance
Blowin' indo out the window, clownin' niggas wit my

ices

In a black SS, California on the license

My name is hella famous but it's time you learned
about me

Even though I'm rockin' solo, I'ma always be a Alki
J, Tash an' Swift, we work the night shift

I'll be fucked up when I rap, so sometimes my eyes
drift

I could push you off a cliff an' catch you right before
you land

I'm the Million Dollar Man, you better get this while you
can

I been in this fo' a minute, CaTash be winnin' pennants
Every time I grab the mic, it's like I'm speakin' to the
Senate

But I'm not a politician, more like a rap magician

Presto chango, Bermuda Triangle

Pull a album outta hat, CaTashTraphe'll fire circuit

My style be comin' off too hard to interpret

We got L dot A dot, rock that spot

We here to take it all, fool, what the fuck you got?

You can't stop the plot 'coz this is how it's goin'

While you was fallin' off, CaTashTraphe was fallin' on

'Coz this the hip hop that Crips rock

The hip hop the Bloods rock

The hip hop the thugs rock

The hip hop the clubs rock

Don't hate on it, don't hate on it, don't hate on it

So while I smack you wit the force to knock your ship off
course

If this funk don't move your wife, you better file for
divorce

'Coz that bitch you treat to eat, got two left feet

I seen y'all dancin' 'cross the street an' y'all was both
off beat

So I'ma end it wit a blaa an' jet immediately after

Can't kick wit y'all niggas, y'all might be the Gay
Rapper

CaTash, the lion trapper, number one for big
consumptions

In the function in conjunction wit my nigga on
production

You better recognize, nigga, we on the same boat

We be both be gettin' loc'd when we off that smoky
smoke
Hit you wit the okey-doke, you better do the Hokey Poke
An' turn yourself around before I gotta choke some
folks

I never go for broke, I break it down for major wage
I be rappin' wit a gauge, Likwit Crew'll flip your page
Confusin' as amazed, comin' at you like a storm
While you was fallin' off, CaTashTraphe was fallin' on
An' on an' on an' on an' on an' on

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