

## **KRS One F/ Puff Daddy**

### **"Ta Rasss"**

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[Nine]

Ta rasss, who you think you playin with?  
It's the Nine and I'm on some old word to Jah type shit  
Flavor, spits from the larynx, check CD's  
cassettes, brings checks up in my rest  
Mirror, mirror - sit 'pon wall!  
Who comes down with true wicked - yes y'all!  
Membranes, them haffa ? from egg  
Still I'm full of lead, I-ah leave nuff man dead  
I possess finesse, wear vest 'pon chest  
Pack glock in waist for, whoever won test  
Six million ways to die - chose one!  
Razor blade, cyanide, and de one shotgun  
Just to name a few, I-ah mash up your crew  
Here it comes, microphone check, ONE TWO!  
We can get wicked whether night or day  
Nine, Nine, come out and play!

Chorus: repeat 2X

Ta rasss! All I need is Power-U  
The mic, crazy cash, a twist, and a brew  
Ta rasss! All I need is Power-U  
The mic, crazy cash, a twist, and a brew

[Nine]

I get high like fuckin helicopters  
And when I get home I peel off my silk boxers  
Wash my nuts, scratch my ass, what the fuck is up?  
Check the cash in the stash  
MC's are fleas, to Nine  
I make cheese like thieves, nigga please!  
Open Sesame, don't test me  
I'll shove my balls in your mouth, you look like Dizzy  
Gillespie  
For those who wave they arm, I'ma hack it off  
with the weed whacker, and then back smack ya,  
carjack ya  
Run you down with a tractor!  
You a actor, tryin to play my part with no fuckin heart  
You the tin man... nigga!

Go see The Wizard of Oz or kick the can  
Damn, now I am the man the only man  
with a sound that pounds like gunshots in weed spots  
The only thing she gettin is big.. cock..  
When I push and I push in that wet.. spot..  
How she like it? How she like it? She like it a lot  
Cause I'm thick and I hit that G.. spot..

Chorus

[Nine]

I got cash, crazy cash, I stash hash  
in the crack of my ass, then I dash, quick fast  
I blast, MC's don't last, I move fast  
like cigarette ash, they drop, on the grass, through the  
glass  
I see, asses I must pass, then I crash and cut  
like Grandmaster Flash at early mass!  
The Monster Mash bump uglies like car crash  
I'm like, Everlast, \_Jump Around\_ when I \*BUST\* that  
ass  
Laugh last, laugh best, who you won test?  
I'll make a mess on your girlfriend's dress  
Then bless the buddha, put away the sixteen shot  
shooter  
Cause I ain't new ta, WHO DA?  
Hell is gonna question the \_Redrum\_ master himself  
Yeah, I blow ta rasss off the top shelf

Ta rasss.. all respect goes out  
to KRS-One, Primo, Ralph McDaniels, Sluggo Ranks  
Redman, Method Man, Ill Al Skratch  
Tha Alkaholiks - J-Ro, my nigga!  
And that's how I'ma leave you on this note right here  
If you FRONTIN, on the N-I-N-E  
I bring ta rasss.. mad noise, and let you recognize!  
It's my turn now! (ta rasss)  
Ta rasss!

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