

Nyoil

"What Up My Wigga Wigger"

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[NYOIL]

Yeah, this is N-Y Oil

I'ma tell you somethin, this right here goes out to all them cats

Like to run up on a brother talkin 'bout, "What up my nigga!"

Yeah?! Aight man

We gon' straighten that out right now, y'knahmean?

We gon' see who the nigga really is okay?

[Chorus]

What up my wigga wigger? What up my wetback?

What up my camel jockey? Give your boy some dap

What up Jew, what up Christ-killer, what up wop?

What up gook, what up spic? Let's get it poppin pop

My towelheads, my ricepickers, it all fits

My taco vendors and all of my German oven mitts

What up cracker? I ain't here to offend ya

It's your nigga my nigga what's the problem don't you remember?

[NYOIL]

With no remorse, here's the force with the forceful cause

Cause I'm appalled at the cause that this world forestalls

Beware if ye enter, my temper is tempted to beat the offender

Who attempted to be down until his face was tendered, now check it

You're awfully brave cause I ain't hardly a slave

I ain't your nigga my wigga watch your mouth, you better behave, what?

Your style is staged, you're an actor about to get played

You want to be "Made?" This ain't MTV, you about to be SLAIN~!

You tried to get in and fit in, you stayed pursuin it

We let you in then you ruined it, overdoin it

Take your nigga act back, you're conveniently black

Better that, be who you is, otherwise you whack, what?

Yeah, this goes out to all my trailerpark niggaz
What's crackin my cracker?
Aiyyo a big wet five to all my Puerto Rican niggaz
What'chu thought ay baby!
A big dose of coke to all my Arab niggaz
And a big kung-fu to all my Asian niggaz
We holdin you down right, let's go!

[Chorus]

[NYOIL]

C'mon, my unlimited time-limited rhyme limitless
Defined gimmicks designed image define limited
stress
Rep for your set, front for respect, accept nothin less
Cause you get tested and disrespected to death, dig it
Be yourself only or find yourself lonely, we only
rock for real dudes, we ain't fuckin with no phonies
homey
Let in the Arab, Middle-Eastern, Nor-Asian, Malaysian
Euros and Nordic peoples, especially Caucasians
Pull your pants up and fix your cap
Take that doo-rag off, you look soft, you ain't build for
that, what?
Robin Hood we know you robbin the hood
of the flavor to 'press your neighbor, no it's not all
good but dig
Hip-Hoppers is unified through the U-N-I
So if you and I recognize through the truth and lies
things get different, but in a quick instant
Shit, you can get lynched too homey, don't get it
twisted!

Yo, be my brother or don't be nuttin at all
Yo y'all fakers fall, straight like that, let's go!

[Chorus]

{*KRS-One sample: "Now we got white kids callin
themselves niggaz*}

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