

Azian Pride, Got Rice?

It's the A-Z-N nigga fuck the rest
Dallas to New York jigga, we're the best
Vietnam to Japan to Mongolia
Philippines to Taiwan to Cambodia
Korea ah ah, hometown China
Who you got, huh?
You got shit nigga, feel the size
Its the A-Z-N better recognize

Got rice, bitch? Got rice?
Got food, got soup, got spice?
Got brains like us? Got skills like us?
Got cars, got clothes, got girls like us?
Wassup, we the shit and we kill y'all fools
We got money in the bank from our family jewels
Can we help it if we raid and corrupt the schools?
It don't matter fuck the law shit we break the rules
We jack cars, pop games yo, we got the tools
Hoop it up, break it down and then we shoot some pool,
You fuck with me, you fuck with all bitch, don't think it's cool
One on one? Fuck that, it's three on one no duels

Got rice bitch? Got rice?
Anything you can show that is nice?
Got cash, got moves, got thoughts like us?
Fuck no, hell you white you'll never be like us
Take off your shoes when you enter please
or crawl around on the floor with your fucking knees
Don't mind the smell you'll get used to it
Mothballs, fried squid, and that Buddha shit
What the hell is that, you think i don't see
No forks in the house, chopsticks only
Have a taste don't be scared try the lemon tea
You don't want thats all right try the fuck on lee

Got rice bitch, got rice?
Got luck anytime you roll the dice?
Your luck is bad unless you run and hide,
Cause we're thugs for life baby, Asian pride...