Flipmode Squad, This Is What Happens

Ayo Rah who dat nigga? Rah Digga , Rampage Yo man The word on the street is Flipmode has arisen True , aight There's alotta player haters that's tryin na playa hate y'all Fuck outta here , word up Do you have something to say Rah Digga? Motherfucking right , ayo Rah yo Rah yo Rah Bitches write her own rhymes what niggas aint fucking wit us Rah , yo check it Rah Cool like

(Rah Digga)

What Talked about who rips it right Always keep a crowd goin like a schoolyard fight Always hold it down lovely when it's time to build Been doin musical chairs like Levert, Sweat, and Gill Who doubt me niggas on the internet shout me Playin me close or leave your bitter house stout b Pullin chips if it's a bet you want I'll demolish you and your fuckin debutom boy Talkin bout she rap now y'all niggas is sick I'll be milky like ways or milky like wick or Whatever type phrase rappers choose to model I'll take it right from you then have my peoples rob you Flunky, all the stations gon pump me Street shit I show another face like humpty Niggas, that's my word is bon We gon hit you with the heat like you motherfucking Spawn

CHORUS: Rampage and Rah Digga This is what happens When you fuck with my clique This is what happens When you bitin niggas shit This is what happens When you can't make a hit This is what happens , this is what happens , this is what happens When you fuckin wit my crew This is what happens What a nigga 'posed to do This is what happens We got street shit to This is what happens , this is what happens

(Rampage) Nowadays MC's get kicked to the curb (curb) Rampage I'ma spark y'all that's my word Me and Digga we in the game that's superb (perb) Gettin all the money and plaques on reserve (uh) When I'm in Y.O. with Swizz and the Ruff Ryders (or) I'm chillin in the Bricks with Zee and the Outsidaz (sidaz) All you other cliques be frontin y'all dick riders (riders) You damn right I got the whole enchiladas (ladas) Drinkin iced teas plus , pina coladas (ladas) My Flipmode niggas we be the Brooklyn Globetrotters (trotters) Now I'm seein chips like Erica Strata Yo my favorite rap album was Tribe, Midnight Marauders (uh) I'm takin you back like Afrikaa Bambattaa I'm hittin you , hittin you with the force (force) Catch me in the VIBE, Rap City, or The Source Source, source, source

Motherfucker

CHORUS

(Rampage) Rampage, I'm the biggest thing in life (life) Don Juan, shut down your pentagon (gon) Watch me get the millions, with my Flipmode affilions Like Vodka, fuck up your liver watch I deliver (liver) Your body decompose in the river Pass through like cold breeze feel your body shiver (shiver) Microphone killer, finga on the trigga, Ramp to Rah Digga

(Rah Digga)

Digga Gotta stay focused can't lose the drive Help my moms and my pops quit they nine to five Get it now for the c case I don't survive That's why (that's why) that's why (that's why) I'ma take all the crap that be in this game And don't think I'm a bitch or succumb to fame If I'm puffin on lah don't remember your name That's why (that's why) that's why (that's why)

CHORUS

This is what happens Yeah it's gon happen , its gon happen (y'know what I'm sayin) Rah Digga , Rah Digga Rampage the lieutenant , what DJ Scratch , Scratch baby , forever Huh , spliff a spliff huh they can't touch us Flipmode Squad can't touch us We comin for your ass , comin for your ass Yeah