R.A. The Rugged Man, American Lowlife

American lowlife (lowlife) Yo, c'mon {*girl singing*} - Your dirty, crusty, ass, lowlife

[Verse One] Yo, yo You got the proud to tell me, let's handle this We can do this in the parkin lot ?, some Rugged Man shit I'm suicidal, ain't the issue I feel like playin games, russian roulette With a fully loaded pistol Hold down, can you feel it ? I break that shit Rope that fat chick with you, I take that bitch I love this, now who wanna try to take me I take it to the ground rapper like ? Shit ain't all sweet, talk as cheap I'm the white dude, you see me in the club, dancin all off beat Inspiration, no one, don't poke fun No gun with you, how you gonna cause the motion ? I hate the whole world, wait the whole world hate me My own family, lookin at me strange lady Born to be wild, born evil Dangerous, born lethal, I was born to ? people [Chorus] American lowlife, dirtbag, my team Smelly ?, bad breath, low igene What do I mean? Smell me, rock my belly Call my celly up and tell me (Yo, yo, you dirty) I'm unhealthy American lowlife {*girl singing*} - Your dirty, crusty, ass, lowlife Lowlife, lowlife American lowlife {*girl singing*} - Your dirty, crusty, ass, lowlife [Verse Two] When I see you, walk away, best up down Smack you in your face in front of your bitch, what now? No education, white trash moron Doin 360s in the parkin lot? In the hooptie, playin mailbox baseball On the playground, shooting little kids with paintballs Crucifie you, real life Stigmata You tryin to win fights, runnin backwards like Oscar Dirty white boy, dirty dirty, filthy filthy Half hillbilly, half the world wanna kill me Come and get some, underground rap legend Call bitches birds, call birds? Cops and robbers, offences Run to your backyard I'm the type that try to act large In the chinese whorehouse, get my back massage I get your bitch pregnant, you take the bitch to Le Mans [Chorus] American lowlife, dirtbag, my team Smelly ?, bad breath, low igene What do I mean? Smell me, rock my belly Call my celly up and tell me (Yo, yo, you dirty) I'm unhealthy

American lowlife {*girl singing*} - Dirty, crusty, ass Lowlife, lowlife American lowlife {*girl singing*} - Your dirty, crusty, ass, lowlife

[Verse Three] Hold up, you see me wild out, that's what I do Get arrested, startin riots, me and my crew I won't sign autographs, I'm unfriendly Up in Long Isl', Rakim, E-P, M-D B-E, we be, R-U-G, G-E-D, S-T-R, E-E-T One man gang, whole world vs. me Blood thirsty, I'll be dead before 30 Born to be a failure, paraphenalia In my club box, underage chick that love to suck cocks In the backseat, drivin with no license Cops followin, runnin down by an idling

[Chorus] American lowlife, dirtbag, my team Smelly ?, bad breath, low igene What do I mean? Smell me, rock my belly Call my celly up and tell me (Yo, yo, you dirty) I'm unhealthy American lowlife {*girl singing*} - Dirty, crusty, ass Lowlife, lowlife American lowlife {*girl singing*} - Your dirty, crusty, ass, lowlife Dirty, crusty, ass Your Dirty, crusty, ass, lowlife