

# Rah Digga, The Last Word

(feat. Outsidaz)

(Rah Digga)

This is a story...

But not really a story

It's just some freestyle shit

My name is Rah Digga, and this here is Tha Outsidaz

My niggas, tell em

(Az-Izz)

Since I been on television, girls been beggin me to swell the kitten

Black or white, when the lights go off, I can't tell the difference

Thought you'd impress me, well you didn't

I got mad freestyles and hella-written

The hottest fella spittin

(Slang Ton)

Never quitin, spittin more Outz than eleven innings

Cheddar spendin, Slang Ton forever shittin

You better listen

(Young Zee)

Yeah yeah, I tell a chicken "Zee hurtin skeezers"

Fuck you wit the strength of like thirty Herculeases

I want the cash nigga, fuck them scabs

Stab once or twice then the pussy up for grabs

(?)

I puff the hash in front of your mother's dad

Cut a fag

(Slang Ton)

And put your brother ash in a duffle bag

(Pacewon)

Yeah, ya'll fall in love wit that, Outsidaz comin

Leave ya'll drunk like Olde English 800

Pacewon the fire-breathin Rah Rah dragon in the dungeon

(Young Zee)

American Werewolf from the Bricks, fuck London

Chorus (Rah Digga)

Set it off for my heads in Jerz

Swear to God, weak rappers done struck my last nerve

On wit the swerve, mad bags of herb

My Outsida click gon' get the last word

(Pacewon)

Our attitude is like a bad sitcom, nuttin funny

Slap you like you stole something from me

Yo we got raps by the page like Bill Gates got money

\*Along w/Rah Digga\* First week out we top twenty, grungy

(Young Zee)

Dummy Young Zee, come get your mouth injured

Diss us, watch I ?pop willies? without ninjas

(Axe)

Run your ? wit ya for the Brick City niggas

Shittin on ya like kitty litter

(?)

You could do fifty situps, and I don't give a fuck if he bigger

I throw a right hook that could drop any nigga  
Ya'll rock jewels that's Truck like Chevy pickups, TWISTA

(Pacewon)  
All I want is money and my dick sucked

Chorus

(Az-Izz)  
Az-Izz got bad nerves, rank matters  
While you serve steak platters I'ma die ballin like Hank Gathers

(Axe)  
Axe get the dough like cake batter  
Pockets stay fatter  
The way you rhyme makes me think that you the gay rapper

(Pacewon)  
Face slapper like Roy Jones, I throw a bolo  
Break your team up like Chris Shwartz and Joe Niccolo

(Slang Ton)  
Rippin a beige Volvo, bumpin a Slang promo  
We sign our autographs, Spell It Out like K-Solo  
Tha Outz straight to disk, too hot for tape or phono

(Rah Digga)  
Takin photos wit the black and gray Polo's  
Ruinin niggas lives like they K-Ci or JoJo

(?Nawshis?)  
Outsidaz takin a loss, that's a no-no

Chorus