

# Rampage The Last Boy Scout, Talk of the Town

Intro: Rampage

Yeah motherfuckas is talk, bullshit Saddam  
We hear that, we gotta take these niggas to war  
I'm wit ya, Flipmode, check it out  
Fuck the jacks

Chorus 4X: Rampage

Rampage the Talk of the Town  
The stalker of New York that fucks up the underground

(Rampage)

I split yo spleen, clean ya body with Listerine  
Microphone fiend, Boy Scout on the winning team  
All y'all niggas, yo we take all bets  
Yo I'm killin brothers on the train like Bernard Yes  
Yo I'm crazy, motherfuckas got me vexed  
You some frontin ass nigga in your feet up blank  
You need to take a back seat, before my crew brings a heat  
We can go man for man, or street to street  
Yo I heard it thru the grapevine, you Rock Steady  
(You just a butter knife, I'm a machete)  
I co defend you, reck ya squad that defend you  
Check the menu, cuz I'm so far in you  
I burn out ya conclex, or with the fuck  
Here comes my body blow, here comes the uppercut  
I got the rhymes that make you pull out ya guts  
Flipmode Iz Da Squad nigga, hold ya nuts  
96 to 2000, Boy Scout nigga what  
Stickin the dick in the fat bitches butt

Chorus 2X

(Rampage)

I marks the spot, My Flipmode niggas up in the dark  
Back in the days, I used to spark in 181 park  
I'm off the hook, you can see my whole outlook  
I'm just another rugged Scout straight out from Brook  
New York Ave is where I chill with baress  
Representin mom dukes, gettin shit off my chest  
Got the 4 pound, Desert Eagle, Smith and Wess  
It's Boy Scout nigga, you know rockin wit the best  
I'mma hold it down, a hundred dollars a pot  
I won't stop, I drink it to ya very last drop  
I smack you in the face with a bunch of banaid  
Got so many styles, I fuck up you and your sensai  
I'm So So Def, I'm bout to plan my escape  
My Flipmode niggas, we like Planets of the Apes  
I won't stop rockin till I get my platinum plate  
My group is shuttin shit down like ATF and All State  
I'm showin brothers it's my time to roll  
Because I am so cold, cold, cold

Chorus 3X

(Rampage)

The twin tower, I got power to devour  
A saba emcee that's so depth  
Lyrical expert that fucks up your urban network  
Rip off ya t-shirt and ya concert  
You fade away like Son of Berzerk  
Boy Scout's an outlaw, I tap ya jaw  
Flipmode take 'em to war  
I'm on fire, yo Saddam past the papaya

The stakes is high, I gag him with barbwire  
He's a liar, bullets still rest up in his tire  
It's up on Empire, he singin notes like Mariah  
But what he don't know, Boy Scout is the illest  
I'm on the scene like Bruce Willis

Chorus 6X

Bling Bling, ah ah