

Acid Rain, sucka

ACID RAIN

blackdays

sucka

The Rap Game,

Hip hop 101,

The hardest 9 ta 5 you will ever have,

you can't learn this shit in no history book,

you ready to rap motherfucker,

you ready to sell your soul,

Ha,ha,ha,ha,

The rap game motherfucker...

I'm like this ruffed nigga, you made me crazy,
you should have slayed me as a baby,
behavin shadier the Wes Craven,
and you aint even gotta pay me,
I take pleasure of layin a nigga down daily,
you face me, fuck its over, you think fast,
i've never fucked up to where I cant whip your ass,
your neck will get snapped with bare hands,
fuck you, they say rappin is cool,
but fool just dont confuse it,
what happens is you's get rude and then I loose it,
i'm scatless (??), I blow your two ears off the atless,
with a gat thats bigger then godzilla back nigga,
you are not will'in, in fact, your through to ya factered (??),
a crack dealer, your president sends me smack
and got a mac 10 with it so I aint gotta rap,
i'm thankfull for that, dont mistaken me black,
or you'll be stinkin in the back of a fuckin cadalak...

I'm a get snuffed cause I aint said enough to pipe down,
I pipe down when the fuckin bitch is wiped out,
when I see that little fuckin dyke get sniped out,
lights out bitch, odioss, goodnight (POW)
now put that in your little pipe and wipe down,
think for a minute cause the hype had died down,
that I wont go up in the oval office right now,
and flip whatever aint tied down upside down,
i'm all for America, fuck the government,
tell that seat of laws, tell that slut ta suck a dick,
motherfucker ducked, what the fuck, son of a bitch,
take away my gun, i'm gonna talk some other shit,
cant tell me shit about the tricks of this trade,
switch blade with a little switch to switch blades
and switch from a 6 to a 16 inch blade,
the shits like a samari sword, a censay,
shit just dont change ta this day,
i'm this way still tell that ut-slay its-bay,
i'm a say my ick-day, choose my ick-pay,
addenlay, but uck-fay, ick-kay...

I bet ya lovin me (??), drink and drown in my own iniquity,
but fuck that, i'm gonna rap till yall get sick of me,
and clutch my last sack, its been all who big on me,
i'm pickin a rot mix, fuck the dog you sick on me,
i'm saying you motherfuckers, dont know'ith, who playin,
if i'm broke, then i'm brakin open the place where you layin,
you know, same shit every nigga done in his life,
I livin this why (??), speak long (??), what I blow when I write,
so why, should I, ever fear another man, if he bleed like I bleed,
take a piss where he stand, ok you win, you can say I cant rap
but no shots (??), never me (??), you never (??), and I dont wanna (??),

when they say it was wack...

I walk in the party and just start bustin,
right after I hear the last burst of self destruction,
this liquer makes me wanna blast the chrome,
to let you know that time without morse dangerom (??), (nigga)
I low down and shifty, quickly call swiftly,
to do a drive-by on the ten speed with fifty,
you feelin lucky squeeze, I catch you outside of chucky cheese, (ratatatatatatat)
with you see (??) who be unlucky G, my lifestyle is unstable,
a partyin addict, they said no fightin in the club
so I brought me a matic, coughin the static,
I jump nigga's call me a rabbit,
pop in the tavern and guns are so just irratic...

i'm too fuckin retarded, I dont give a fuck about your dick,
thats why i'm date'in Raymond Bobbet,
my crew had a arguement who's was the largest,
now they all is dead and I roll as a solo artist,
plus I made the beat to all the raps,
well I really didnt but I did according to this contract,
I was thrown in the snow with no where to go,
freezin 20 below forced to join, bail shit, then blow (??),
my little girl, she should'nt listen to these lyrics,
thats why I glued her headphones to her ears,
to make sure she hear it,
if rap don't work i'm startin a group with Garth Brooks,
Ha,ha,ha,ha,ha,ha
this aint the hook... (??)

see ya next time