

Kool Keith, Fly Ass Nigger

[Kool Keith:]

Dark voice, space choice

T-Mobile text vexed and you think you're in a competitive mode

Who's the wussy they can't be fly droppin a verse with a dirty pussy

Diaper show off your designer chains fuckin up my cypher

Retarded ass rap slash diva

Run around with a fucked up weave attachment hoe handcuffer

I don't know why that stupid nigga like ya

Step back you fuckin werewolf out of London, before I bite you

BBQ rib hounder fuck it you splash out that quarter pounder

The official rappin music co-founder since Ralph Hooper

and his pops ran the Apollo with the United Negro Fund

The richest nigga in the world, y'all can't fuck with the franchise

Imagine your local bullshit burger spot goin against Ronald McDonald

Italy can't stop the three billion servings

I'ma make Brandy hoes move they porkchops

[Chorus: unknown guest rapper]

Be a fly ass niggaz

And runnin around the city lookin at you bitch-ass niggaz

Tryin to play high post, wit'cha little kitty-ass withers

Knahmsayin? ... Fly ass NIGGA~!

[Kool Keith:]

Broke niggaz worryin about how fast you can rap

Spit at quick speed with techniques that's sharp

Complex comprehension I'd rather see some tits

Turn your computers off and get off that gay shit

MySpace, Clayface claymation nigga

E-mail message abusers shit fag energy users

Livin in a fucked up town so boring drink fo' kegs

before you talk about me with them ugly bitches teasin you in Hooters

Y'all get the critic booters, website looters

You fuckin raccooners, you can't stop the bass boomers

[unknown guest rapper:]

It be the motherfuckin Commi\$\$ion to all you whack-ass rap niggaz

out here sellin that fake-ass rap music to you little fuckin kiddies

What the fuck is goin out here with that rap shit?

Y'all need to get smacked, knahmsayin????

Runnin around, with the big Commi\$\$ioner, ain't playin no games

Stomp all y'all out, in this rap game

Fly ass niggaz!