## R.A. The Rugged Man, Till My Heart Stops

( yes yes yall yea yea yall yes to the yea yall yes yes yeah yall yea (Evil Dee) Word up - R A - Rock on! yea yall yes yes yall yea yall yea yea yes yall)

(RA) We not like you other MC's
(Adolf) Riding fake props
(RA) I'll be in this rap shit till my fucking heart stops
(Adolf) We not like you other MC's
(RA) Riding fake props
(Adolf) Actin hard but you front in front of the cops

## (Adolf)

Karaté flick co-starring, Agallah and

Me and you street sparring, yo son what about Sharon

I'm in the mansion sipping Dom with Wong from Hong Kong

We smoking fucking hydro out the bong

You telling me Adolf the Assassinator 'you the don'

Don what nigga, that's that old funny shit

Yo we got the information yo where the money kid

Fucking up ya generation like the mob

I'm on my job, yo Brooklyn New York street heart throb

Knock you out till your fucking face blob

Adolf the Assassinator - yo kid we hard

Yo smack you on some barbecue lard

Yo kid - Yo niggas is hungry you god!

Yo I know what time it is like clap and flash and shaft

Sit down wit my niggas, smoke weed, watch a video and laugh

Yo smacking bitches on the ass, yo anymore weed to pass?

That's the next question - the next suggestion -

it's where your rhyme profession

Sinking down the drain - yo fuck his name, fuck the game

Adolf the Assassinator shooting like the flamethrower

Yo God, split the seas like Noah - or should I say Moses

Everything is not fucking dandelions and roses

Supposed to fold us - niggas chose us to rock us

Adolf the - stop us - see our dime droppers

Niggas with the shit poppers, I'm on some high school shit

Running through the fucking hall ripping open niggas lockers

Seeing if they stole my rhymes

Yo kid I'm giving niggas one more chance - one more time to enhance

Yo kid I seen a glance of a cat trying to steal my rap

All them niggas deserve is a smack

Adolf the - I dont like that

You a baby need to feed similac - Yo god, how about that?

I seen you doubt that RAW ROUTE that

Yo Adolf the - how you being to me

Yo you need to wake up smelling the coffee

(RA)We not like you other MC's (Adolf)Riding fake props (RA)I'll be in this rap shit till my fuckin heart stops

## (RA The Rugged Man)

Cause we can play daily- cursed with all types of bad lucks It's common sense - " Everybody life sucks! "

Dont you know that, I knew this - My whole life

The anglo-saxon, caucasian, low-life - the no money broke life

The subway cup holders, street corners

Constantly look over you shoulders

It's official; we dirty, crusty till death do us, or does us

It's a shame aint nobody love us

Plus understand this Rugged man be who the man is -

I'm trying to piss on white bitches tryin to act like they spanish

My two fists light you, if I fight you, I bite you

Like Mike Tyson, we street-fighting

The money, pussy, plus the glamour - none of it's exciting

I'm sick of living, I stay depressed make me wanna give in (echoes 3x)

I'm not gonna be able to do this shit y'all -

Suffolk County that's the place we live

Exit 6-2 crazy ass Stonybrook kids

Vinny Baretta Human Beatbox Bum - who be the sickest - nobody sicker

Your clicks thick but mines thicker

I rock wit ya - who iller - you outta place

Got big balls whip the dick out - fuck you in your face

The beautiful - the rap leader

The lack of cash dreamer

The 450 lb fat bitch ass-eater

Yo ask MC Hammer if he seen her

I need a freak like Adina

Yo Agallah bring the heater

They biting styles like mosquita

But fuck them I stay creeping

Which bitch wanna get they pussy eaten?

Super-freak hideous

I went to school on the special-ed minibus

Cant trust us- bust us- who rugged us?

Adolf Agallah - R-A The Rugged Man

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(Adólf) Yo acting hard but you front in front of the cops

## Repeat

(Evil Dee)

Word up-know what I'm sayin

Evil Dee in your area

If you listening on cassette, you better turn that mu-fucka over

If you listening to cd, let that mu-fucka play

Cause we going on to the next side