

Rampage The Last Boy Scout, Niggaz Iz Bad

Chorus 4X

Simma rhyme, simma love, do these niggas iz bad
I was sure to suck a nigga, whose the dick iz bad

(Serious)

Yo yo yo yo

In ya face, in ya face, in ya face

Come taste the paste their is inside the hell's place

Back up, back up, back up, back up, back up and give me space

I set the pace in the race

Gloom I count baroom baroom and then soon

Like a local mountain hard explosive

Rims that's reem and concrete, yes an asphalt

Guess it's my fault, no It's a Earth shattering experience

To get strangled from ya clearance gon sample as an example

What make ya creep or make a croak

O must fall into the yard, guess it

Yes it, yes it, yes it, yes y'all

Feel the vibe of the wall

Step in, step real like a record reckon' reckon ball

That's how I deck the halls

Just check ya skills, you don't got the balls

(arguing)

(Rampage)

Simma rhyme, simma love, I'm a show brothers

As I walk thru the valley of death, check the sonic boom

Pass the lighter, I beat ya down like Street Fighter

It's the Boy Scout, true game

I'm the A-1, the out the world

Now I'm goin trial, cuz the Boy Scout fit down ya girl

Know I'm the heavy weight, the Brooklyn Bomber

I got to represent, word to Scout Sana

I got my hat turned back, nigga don't say that

I bet ya catch ya contact, cuz Boy Scout is all that

Aiyo Ra, flip the drums, I'm gonna break gums

I peep for MC's, with the sa sa swollen thrums

I'm a broadcast, yo a brother I'm a bast ya isle

It's the Boy Scout, doin the desk

Now I got the broadcast to represent

I'm lettin brothers know the Boy Scout don't give a fuck

Cuz I'm a rock rock rip, too young to slip

Rollin down with a nine clip, plus I gotta rip a rip

I break it down to the dozen, I be with awesome shit

I even live with all my fuckin girl cousin

I lived in mountain nigga, Rampage is the bomb

Cuz I'm tell ya, Rampage is the brom

About to break two, 1994

Flipmode is the Squad, raw

Chorus to fade