

Rampage The Last Boy Scout, We Getz Down (R

(Rampage) (702)

Yeah come on, come on, check it out

(Rockkkkkkkkkkk)

This is how we do it

(Roll)

Yeah come on, everything

(Rollllllllllllllllllll)

Flipmode, Violator

(I like...)

Check this out

(Say roll, dig the... you roll)

Verse One: Rampage

I went into the Mirage, parties on charge
10 bottles of Dom P, I'm feelin' so large
Chickens shakin' they asses like ya don't care
Guess what (what?)
This is the party of the year, flooded out Cartier
Tell 'em stop and stare
Rocks in my ear
Weighing two point eight, so I'm livin' life straight
Fuck all you player haters, I got them Now-And-Later gators
The mad future flavors
Niggas pass 'em like a pack of Life Savors
My whole cup is lime green, Flipmode is on the scene
Call me the black Charlie Sheen
The rap Itty Ammine
That makes you wanna scream, throw ya hands in the air
If you know what I mean, I countin' one (one!)
Like a basketball team
Makin' sure that you shake your ass
Till you fall out on the ground, you better bring you oxygen tank
We gettin' down

Chorus (702)

I wonder why...
We're getting so much paper
I wonder why...
And that I've never, that I've never feel
(Never feel like that)
I wonder why (why)
We're getting so much paper
I wonder why (why, why, why, why, why, why)

Verse Two: Rampage

Gramp I'm a Big Willie, from New York to Philly
I Take You To The Streets like Billy
Shady niggaz actin' silly
They watch my back, I still got my shit millie
I'm a cool cat, that says to myself
No fakin' jacks
My accountant pays my tax when I shop at Sax
Just bought a gold Acs, that's fully loaded
Now I'm bloated, you know my name in this rap game
I'm doing many things I can't explain
Buying it in twenty's
Back with a hundred tellin' them to keep the change
Take a long trip to Spain, I got a phat house in the ill (hill)
Sippin' Marguritas like Shaquille
Bout to see three mill'
And build and empire, yo, yo, yo the Ramp is on fire

I won't stop rocking until I retire, Flipmode toughest squad
And we still on fire, we getz down

Chorus (sung by 702)

I wonder why...
We're getting so much paper
I wonder why...
And that I've never, that I've never feel
(Never feel like that)
I wonder why (why)
We're getting so much paper
I wonder why (why, why, why, why, why, why)

(Rampage) (702)
Say rock (rock) roll
Saint Isles (rolllllllll)
The disco, the (beat)
Like Flipmode (so sweet)
Say rock (rock) roll
Saint Isles (rolllllllll)
The disco, the (beat)
Like Flipmode, so sweet

Rock rock ya'll, it don't stop ya'll
Rock rock ya'll, it don't stop ya'll
(Rampage and 702)
Rock rock ya'll and to the top ya'll
Rock rock ya'll and to the top ya'll
(Reigning till the end)
Yeah yeah uh uh
(Rampage and 702)
Flipmode ya'll uh uh
(The hippest to ever reign)

Yo check this out, we gon' do it like this

Now two Buffalo girls, go around the outside
Round the outside, round the outside
(7 - 0 - 2, 7 - 0 - 2)
Two Buffalo boys go around the outside
Make sure you hold your partner
(7 - 0 - 2, 7 - 0 - 2)
Now two Buffalo girls go round the outside
Round the outside, round the outside
(7 - 0 - 2, 7 - 0 - 2)
Now two Buffalo boys go round the outside
Flipmode about to hold down your partner
(7 - 0 - 2, 7 - 0 - 2)

Yeah like this, all in ya
(7 - 0 - 2, 7 - 0 - 2)
Flipmode, 702
(7 - 0 - 2, 7 - 0 - 2)
Got platnuim joints
(7 - 0 - 2, 7 - 0 - 2)
Check it out, we getz down
(Ooooh, ooooh, ooooh)
Uh Flipmode, yeah uh uh
(7 - 0 - 2, 7 - 0 - 2)
Check it out, we getz down

(Misha)
Uh huh, Flipmode
Uh huh, rock and roll

702
Busta Rhymes!
Rampage
In this peice
Motown

(Rampage)
You can ring my bells, ring my bells
You can ring my bells, ring my bells
Ya know what I'm sayin'?