

# Rappin' Ron & Ant Diddley Dog, You Ain't Heard

(Ant Diddley Dog)

Yeah, I hope your motherfucking eardrums is ready for this  
Bad N-Fluenz in the motherfuckin' house  
Finna kick some shit for all the niggas who think they be flowing  
I'm about to introduce my young partner, so kick back  
Hit the weed, and tweek off these motherfucking flows  
Spit that shit, Rappin' Ron

(Rappin' Ron)

That nigga Ron's back, with a bomb sack  
I'm either smoking or I'm signing on a contract  
And you will never see me sober cause I'm always lit  
And when I spit, I don't wanna hear y'all say shit  
Cause when niggas talk shit, I tax they ass  
While they bitch be begging for a backstage pass  
Cause the bitches be loving it, just they way I be shoving dick  
All down the hoes throat cause I ain't no joke  
Provoke, and I'll blow your chest open  
Come to Oakland, so you can get your neck broken  
And I'm the nigga that's doing the neck snapping  
Ripping these motherfuckers in half just like a wet napkin  
I'm up to no good in yo hood I'm walking through  
You know this fool, buster, who the fuck you think you talking to?  
Saying you kill a crew, talking bout how you peel a few caps  
When all you do is steal a few raps  
Perhaps you should cut all the bullshit before you get  
Beat with a bullwhip and then catch a full clip  
And you'll get jumped like a grasshopper  
And in the motherfucking trunk I got a pump for your ass, partner  
Motherfucker, this a nine thing  
You running up to Rappin' Ron and catch a permanent migraine  
And murdering is what the hobby is  
And I'm a motherfucking gangsta nigga, ain't that shit obvious?  
Boy you can't hang, I'm deep in the game  
Rappin' Ron is the name, smoking bomb is the game  
And every day I'm smoking it, straight out of Oakland, bitch  
Cussing when I'm busting, crushing that mediocre shit  
Nigga cross the line and I'm beating those  
Cause they try to bust flows and they fold and they decompose  
And I kick back like a big vet  
So nigga you can hit the deck but you still ain't heard shit yet

(Ant Diddley Dog)

Man, told y'all motherfuckers he was a goddamn fool!  
Hell naw, fucking with these young gangsta poets  
Coming with this lyrical-ass shit  
My young parter Rappin' Ron gonna show you y'all  
Motherfuckers how it's supposed to be done  
So turn up the goddamn Zaps and bump them 15's  
Cause you STILL ain't heard shit yet

(Rappin' Ron)

You ain't heard shit yet, cause I'm a motherfuckin' vet  
My style will break off and take off just like a jet  
Set to grab the tec, and pop in some clips  
And hit the corner in the mob, let off some shots while they diss  
Bitch you'd better break, killing is in the take  
First the 8 then the 9 so you'd better get it straight  
Wait, nigga stizzop, Ron's getting prizzops  
And if you get disgusted you'll get busted in your chizzops  
You can't fuck with me, cause I'm a young G  
Nigga the O is the town, the 89 is the T  
That's my turf since the birth, putting fools in a hearse  
Yeah I love to bust raps, but I gotta bust caps first

Leaving punk motherfuckers on they backs  
Cause when I pull my straps, all them saps just collapse  
And I watch them figgety fall, cause I'm a higgedy hog  
Coming up out the kiggedy cut with my partner Ant Diddley Dog  
I ain't scared, cause they unprepared  
I said "flee" and they fled, I said "bleed" and they bled from the head  
Now they doead, they caught too many slugs  
But gimme the mic and I'm ripping and rapping and rocking  
And dropping them lugs  
So motherfuckers love Rappin' Ron cause I'm perking up off that bomb  
And I'm really not that high when I'm off that chocolate Thai  
So let's go and get some dank and some drank and let's lounge  
Don't try to creep, peep a nigga from the town  
That's down to blow up your whole fucking block  
Get on my nerve when I'm perved and get served like a knot  
And then catch the shot from my glock when it busts  
Yeah you probably be fucking with them but nigga but you never be fucking  
with us  
So trust, that punk motherfuckers get served  
Talk shit when I'm lit and get kicked to the curb  
And punk-ass niggas get served quick  
And your ass needs to chill cause you still ain't heard shit

(Ant Diddley Dog)

Goddamn! This nigga's sick as fuck!  
Check these out, man, ooh, this nigga ain't even finished yet  
So calm your motherfucking ass down, peep this last verse

(Rappin' Ron)

Now everybody think that I lost it  
So they be running up quick but I be coming up with that raw shit  
The one that flow, now everyone I know  
I'm another motherfucker and I'm coming from the O  
To the A to the K, straight from the Bay  
Where the nigga slang the yey or they either snort the pay  
Some niggas be hopped out, big time and got clout  
And some went to school but them fools just dropped out  
So if you made it, nigga, then I'm glad you made it  
But I'm undereducated cause I never graduated  
But I don't give a FUCK about no goddamn diploma  
I'd rather grab my gat and put a nigga in a coma  
I don't know no calculus, algebra, or geometry  
But I got my gat so I know trigga-nometry  
And all that school shit was nerve-racking  
That shit ain't gave me pape, that's the reason I prefer jacking  
Perking off of Genuine Draft  
The kinda nigga that'll put a couple in you and laugh  
Lend you half a motherfucking gravesite  
You can't fuck with the man with my hand on my guage tight  
But I'm a do it like this so your crew will know  
Tie your leg to a car, tie the other to a pole  
Talk shit and laugh cause I got the gift of gab  
Hop in the car, hit the gas, watch your ass split in half  
Motherfuckers think that they stacking  
I got more raps than a gift and more straps than a straightjacket  
It's just that flow shit, that coming up out the O shit  
Now wait for the next song so you can hear some more shit, bitch

Rappin' Ron in this motherfucker, you know what I'm saying?  
Saying what's up to all my potnas in East Oakland, California  
Crazy-ass Regis from 89th Avenue  
My potna Ace, my homeboy FT  
You know how we doing it, my potnas Sunny and Shine  
Just kicking it, doing this Oakland type shit