Ras Kass, Capital R.A.S.

[Chorus] *scratch*

" The Capital R A" " S" - Lady of Rage (x6)

[Ras Kass]

Fuck glocks, I got 60 shots thoughts

Selling niggaz chalk they outlines on the sidewalk

With when I talk so, come at me real

Before I take it to your fucking face like Clearasil

See you can take a nigga out the ghetto

But you can't take the ghetto out a nigga

Cause even uppermiddle class niggaz tend to act an ass

Smoking blunts at the office station off the open ashe and ignite gas

C-ARSON the bushwazee, hot as hell in summer

Fuck a puppy truck, but us niggaz get Dumb and Dumber

But it's no wonder my cats pack thunder

And I got more raps/wraps then Mummy

Some motherfuckers better duck like Fluffy

These niggaz hang on bungy and still wouldn't jump me

(Ay you hear the shit that nigga) yeah, shit is quiet

So the next nigga to get a parking ticket starts to riot

[Chorus]

scratch

&guot; The Capital R-A&guot; &guot; S&guot; - Lady of Rage 6x

[Ras Kass]

I'm eating every rapper on the plate to be

phat and gain weight like Riki Lake

So wack MCs can catch one buck like mexicans on the corner selling rolls

and peanuts, nigga what

I perplex with styles iller then an episode from X Files

But fuck Fox they racist, cause COPS why they always show black peoples faces

And blurr all the white peoples faces

Plus they drop rocks, so I'm catching the Metro Rail

With the motherfucking Molotov and cordless microphone so I can blow up the spot

I guess it's time C-arson started flossing

And got recognition for the assistent city of Compton

Though not quite a G it's an MC thing

You got my patiences wearing thin as a G-string

Cause niggaz ain't shit but hoes with dicks

I know how they made, half man, half bitch

So get to stepping like the Delta Sigma Phi Betta

Cause I get player haters peeled like western potatoes

Turn red like tomatoes, intestines got them all looking like spaghetti

At house parties, niggaz throw bullets like caffetti

Think about it, it's all in the mind, it's all in the nine

Cause they both commit the crime

Youngster done fucked in my house and doing shrooms

Niggaz be in the mix like octoroon

[Chorus]

scratch

" The Capital R-A" " S" - Lady of Rage 6x

[Ras Kass]

I like bitched with dimples and nipples the size of silver dollars

Chokin out LAPD Rottweilers like chihuahuas

Never had a 64 impala but now you want Deez

Like the individual dickrider

Dark skin, my pants sag, color me nigga

Some of my homies flag blue rags, some on the B-Side

like Lord Digga, without a truce I got peace/piece

but at the house I keep heat so the first burgular

Makes me a murderer, I tear flesh with kanines with nine lives like a feline but there's still no pussy in it So my mom makes 6 Gs a month and I still don't give a fuck Take me out if ya warna (Huh?)
These california niggaz bout to put something on ya So about as soon I start to search for survivors after the boom I'm planting bombs in the Carson Hall restroom, nigga

[Chorus]
scratch
"The Capital R-A" "S" - Lady of Rage 6x
THE CAPITAL R-A-S YES