

# Tash, Fallin' On

[Tash]

Let's dive right in they ass quick fast and in a hurry  
Tell em what, tell em what  
While you was fallin off, CaTashTraphe was fallin on  
Ask the niggas in the streets, I hold it down for Californ'  
Born to be the livest nigga so you know it's soul survivin  
On the mic I move the crowd like Big Pun stage divin  
I been, around the world, pullin girls  
I pull em three at once that's why I said it wit a plural  
I'm like Earl the Pearl, straight pimp referral  
Y'all niggas can't win, it's like you sword-fightin Zorro  
Y'all bummy muthafuckers can't pull my card  
I smack THE FUCK out y'all niggas while you try to be hard  
But like my nigga at The Grammy's, CaTash is for the children (hey!)  
My style be standin out like gang writin on a building  
I build and destroy ya, destroy your employer  
If y'all niggas ain't on Loud, they wasn't doin nuttin for ya  
Pot lit the wick, to the dynamite stick  
So when it blow up in your grill, watch how ugly it get

[Chorus]

We got L-dot-A-dot rock that spot  
We here to take it all fool, what the fuck you got  
You can't stop the plot, cuz this is how it's goin  
While you was fallin off, CaTashTraphe was fallin on  
Cuz this the hip-hop that Crips rock  
The hip-hop the Bloods rock  
The hip-hop the thugs rock  
The hip-hop the clubs rock  
Don't hate on it, don't hate on it, don't hate on it

[Tash]

So while you waitin and debatin, concentratin on hatin  
That nigga Tash be up the street on this deep dish dance  
Blowin indo out the window, clownin niggas wit my ices  
In a black SS, California on the license  
My name is hell-a-famous but it's time you learned about me  
Even though I'm rockin solo, I'ma always be a Alki  
J, Tash, and Swift, we work the night shift  
I'll be fucked up when I rap, so sometimes my eyes drift  
I could push you off a cliff and catch you right before you land  
I'm the Million Dollar Man, you better get this while you can  
I been in this fo' a minute, CaTash be winnin pennants  
Everytime I grab the mic it's like I'm speakin to the Senate  
But I'm not a politician, more like a rap magician  
Presto chango, Bermuda Triangle  
Pull a album outta hat, CaTashTraphe'll fire circuit  
My style be comin off too hard to interpret

[Chorus]

[Tash]

So while I smack you wit the force to knock your ship off course  
If this funk don't move your wife, you better file for divorce  
Cuz that bitch you treat to eat got two left feet  
I seen y'all dancin 'cross the street and y'all was both off beat  
So I'ma end it wit a BLAAA! and jet immediately after  
Can't kick wit y'all niggas, y'all might be the Gay Rapper  
CaTash the lion trapper, number one for big consumptions  
In the funtion in conjunction wit my nigga on production  
(You better recognize nigga!) We on the same boat  
We be both be gettin loc'd when we off that smokey smoke  
Hit you wit the okey-doke, you better do the Hokey Poke  
And turn yourself around before I gotta choke some folks

I never go for broke, I break it down for major wage  
I be rappin wit a gauge, Likwit Crew'll flip your page  
Confusin as amazed, comin at you like a storm  
While you was fallin off, CaTashTraphe was fallin on  
And on....[echoes]