

# Tony Touch, Saafir And Ras Kass Freestyle

(feat. Ras Kass, Saafir)

[Saafir]

Yeah, Junction Rider, ?El the Menace?  
Yaknowimsayin, in here wit my nigga Ras Kass  
Layin it down for TONY TOUCH, whatcha know  
This bout is out-match, you wanna rap, you just came out the snatch  
Put down your gat and let's play Russian Roulette wit the cadet cassette,  
nigga  
I'm a general in this, wit a gift to make your bitch  
Swallow my minerals and shit  
The soft-spoken, you wanna peep game, then drop tokens  
Niggas wit the half-ass flow get they wind broken  
Fuck around and get your heart molested  
Double-breasted wit tested  
If I had a nigga for every rhyme, I'd be buyin  
Time, if you had a nickel for every rhyme, you'd be buyin  
A sack to shake, I cas-ta-rate  
While you receive calls to retrieve balls  
You wanna be my dog, go fetch me a rep  
All I need is a slight lead, wit the handboarders  
My right wrist, the full clip, murder not manslaughter  
Command ? of six submarines spitters to sub-machinegun jitters  
Is all I'm feelin when I'm bustin, a baptism slidin darts  
You niggas is like bitches hidin farts  
And I'll be that man abusin your ass, now can you hide the marks?

[Ras Kass]

Tony Touch, 50 MC's uh  
You don't even wanna spar parts, spark the South Park sippin Remmy  
See every sixteen bars, I kill Kenny  
I kill any, I spill sin without regret  
Ras Kass got representation like stubble-neck to Gillette  
To Tibet, to baguett-tos, you gassed up rappers gotta follow my character  
Fuck philosophy (cut celebrities heads like scientology)  
Flip a nigga whole world upside-down  
Got em standin on they head while I piss in your nose till you drown  
I rock for Wops, Kikes, Micks, Moules, and Spics  
Redneck hicks, chicks wit dicks in porno flicks  
And that's just for kicks, my voice pitch louder than Steve Rif  
Screamin on niggas like Lil Fame and them  
The amatanium framin him, the way to do me  
Fuck police, fuck peace without war and fuck groupies  
Cuz these niggas is soft as drug sto' cotton  
I'm Sugar Daddy Rotten that'll leave your hemoglobin clottin  
I can knock and mic rockin, supreme mathematician  
It's the beginning of the end, like the Spanish Inquisition  
So group home, we already got weap-os  
Three-fifty niggas sportin products of reb-os  
Dumpin outta aqua ?river-os?, nada  
Fuck a Don Juan, I still love this rap bitch  
I be gettin head in the whip, and crash the shit  
Causin twelve car accident  
Get out and start bare-backin a nasty bitch  
Cuz I'm savage like cannibalism and pimp-smackin your bitch, what