

Rainbow In The Dark

Das Racist

I'm at the White Castle
(I don't see you here, dog)
Tiny-ass hamburgers, tiny-ass cheeseburgers
Tiny-ass chicken sandwiches
It's outlandish, kid
I'm not trying to speak to the kid in Spanish, kid.
In Spanish, kid
Like "?Que tu quieres?"
I'm like "where is the bathroom?"
I hella gotta piss, where's the bathroom?"
Ask whom the bell tolls for
Hey, yo, where you get this place from, the hellhole store?

I'm in the building
Building will Belding
Ask for whom the bell rings (DR)
Something like a neo-rap Zach attack
Finna spark an L and have myself a Big Mac attack
Known to rock the flyest shit and eat the best pizza
Charge that shit to Mastercard, already owe Visa
Catch me drinkin' lean in Italy like I was Pisa
We could eat the flyest cave-aged cheese for sheez, ma

Yeah, we could eat Gruyere
As if we care
We could eat Roquefort
Or we could just kick it like Rockports
In the periphery of Little Sicily little did she know I'm tickling boo she s
o giggly
Catch me solving mysteries like Wikipedia Brown
It's the future get down
We make a sound even if nobody's around

Like a tree or the tears of a clown
Yo, I'm afraid of clowns, I'm afraid of small towns
Positive energy is something like I'm afraid of all frowns
Catch me at the crib getting light to Jeff Mangum
It's fun to do bad things like rhyme about handguns
If any problem pop off
I'll Joe Pesci any fool while drinking that Popov
That's cause I'm a Goodfella
Stay up out the hood hella much now
But punch clowns if they touch down
While I'm eating lunch now
While I'm eating a burger
Metaphysical spiritual lyrical murder

The ill '96 manifestible third eye
Abstract vegan backpack skateboard et cetera
Rap hella much in a busted ass Jetta with Coretta Scott King
Rap bridge
On a duet with T-Pain and Stephen Hawking
I'm not joking, stop jocking, stop talking
Shut up, hush up
Please, shut the fuck up
Shut up, dude, shut up
Das Racist is the new Kool G Rap

Peep us at the Grammys
We'd like to thank G-chat
We'd like to thank weed rap
The best rapper's B Real
Jokes, it's us, come on, be real
Second Latin rapper to like the Beatles
But on the real they swear I'm blacker than Cheadle
Like Don King playing Donkey Kong Country at his cousin's house
You don't even know what it's about

This is panic attack rap
Eating four flapjacks
Trap raps, let em free, they always come back to me
The Internet told me that that's called love
I'm on the Internet cause I'm an Internet thug

Himanshu, yes I'm in control man
Pos Vibe Emanator
Yes I got my soul tan
Soul shine, soul glow, so so Po-Mo
Catch me on the South Side
Kicking it with Shlomo

Kicking it with Gary Soto
All the cholos saying "Mira el joto"
Just because I rock the secondhand Versace
Wash me, watch me
The second hand couldn't even clock me
You couldn't see me like a Cuban playing hockey
Cracker in the chocolate, that's human Pocky
Papa look stocky, Mama look chalky
Me I look a little something like a young Shock G
Words come through me like I was a walkie talkie
All I do is open up my mouth and just rock, see
You, you are not me
Me I am possibly everything plus everything that is not me
Jokes, that is not T-R-U-E
Are you understanding everything, do you got me?
Catch me in the trees where it's shady like Lockheed Martin
Sparking in the shade of the trees in the park, B
Hark the angels stay singing in the dark
Like the rainbow in the Ronnie James Dio joint
Hit it from the back court
Like it was a three point
I don't give a fuck, I'm a duck to a decoy
No trustem white-face man like Geronimo
Tried to go to Amsterdam they threw us in Guantanamo