

# Brawl

## R.A. the Rugged Man

They used to call me Bobo, man  
R.A  
He's rugged!  
Alright friends, on your feebles

Yo, see how they go, hip hop R-A-Hay-Ohh  
I'm a Special Ed. student, with an A+ flow  
Used to call me Bobo, Buzzbee Burbles  
Bronson, ?, Disco Derby  
I'm a modern day Ozzy Osbourne  
Bitin bats heads off and bustin nuts in your pop corn  
Wonderin how this ugly motherfucker got on  
The whole white trash nation, rock rock on  
Now wait a minute, let's bring it back a little bit  
When you first started rappin, you was all on my dick  
Yeah, you went multiplatinum, but you bit my shit  
What you rappin is my life, you ain't live that shit  
See all the others say I'm twisted, and I'm over the edge  
I'ma whole crew they stay ? off, and stick in their heads  
Sledgehammer, break pay phones, still calling  
Stay out the trouble, stay home, Rugged Man, J-Zone

Here we come from Suffolk County and you might not heard about me but we poor  
You might not wanna be about me cause the shit's bout to get rawdy cause we brawl  
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The way we recreate shit, Rugged Man  
We don't make hits, we stay broke, sleep, fuck sluts and take shits (Ah-Ah)  
And roll with the real life whores that appreciate dicks  
Fuck they asshole, dick full of shit, taste bitch  
It's easy to criticize me for being so vowel  
It's worst when you lookin down a shotgun bubble (BANG!)  
They say, "Rugged Man, he can't keep no deal  
His mental, I like the way being broke feel"  
I'm at the homeless shelter, for nigling three meals  
I'm like Buster Keaton, N.W.C. fields  
I'ma die broke, no success  
When I'll, die I'll choked up, jerkin off like Inxs  
Now wait, this is the place where stars are born  
Strictly business, too potholes in my lawn  
Uzi weights a ton, public enemy #1  
Don't you dare sleep on the spot that we come from

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Yeah, it's true motherfuckers, I'm alive and shit  
The mainstream motherfuckers, tryin' to hide my shit  
You hate a man's rap flow, I invented that shit  
You see hoes on stage show, I invented that shit  
They say I could have been, but I never been  
That's bullshit, I'm a underground rap letterin  
I'm like get-get-get-get, get off my dick  
I'm the wrong kid you don't wanna fuck with  
Call me Big Dog, Mr. Crustified Dibbs  
When I think to all the devious things I did  
This is a hold up, catch your ass all ? up  
Bitch drink cum, when this fat fuck roll up  
Yeah, six million ways to die, choose one  
True hoodlum, true ?, I'm the sequel  
Fuck Mandingo, you can call me drum  
Stupid dumb, Long Island hoodlum

Here we come from Suffolk County and you might not heard about me but we poo  
r  
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R.A  
He's, He's rugged  
Fuck 'em up fat