

## Casanova

## R.A. the Rugged Man

Yo, yo  
I'm the headliner, the first white pornographic rhymer  
Banned local bar fighter  
Hide your kids, pedophiler  
Lowlifer, advise ya  
I'm the world's illest rhyme writer  
You play the background, like Casanova Rud  
I'm a underground legend, slashin blood  
TLC was talkin bout me when they wrote No Scrubs  
I'm the shit talking rapper all the dirty hoes love  
These little white boy MC's tryin to be like me  
Whitey, the first white mc to be grimey  
Back when Just-Ice was kickin that  
fuck shit ass bitch your mother's dick shit  
That's when it all started  
Walk down the street with a shotgun  
Totin' on jackets, trenchcoats  
Look like Inspector Gadgets  
"Look at that fat fuck over there  
A ugly white dude with the big gut and shoulder hair  
Look at the clothes he wear, barefoot  
No shoes on, you even on ?  
Smell the odour over there"  
Obvious, he don't care  
He's a

Fly guy, hey oh  
A fly guy, oh oh  
"Casanova"  
Oh, ouee, oh  
A fly guy, oh oh "fly... fly"  
He's so fly  
Fly guy, hey oh  
Fly guy, oh oh  
"Casanova"  
Oh, ouee, oh  
A fly guy  
Ooh, "fly... fly"

It's the Port Jeff, Long Island house party  
Open the door, see the White Trash Army  
We ? religious, we ? with us  
Lizards, rip the bible  
Write our own scriptures  
Scripts kitsch pictures, pussy lickers  
Tongue blisters, the ol' school five-one-sixers  
Opposite of winners, playin slitchers  
Hillbilly shit kickers, dick swing like dirt ?  
In case you not feelin me, do you think that I give a fuck?  
You, you, you  
Bitch, you can't front on the pussy, guaranteed that I still get to fuck  
You, you, you  
You should wise up  
Ignorant open your eyes up  
Kidnap tied up, gasoline, match, light up  
You lied right up  
Fuck your life up

Hate us?, You don't like us?  
Join the club, sign up  
I'm a

I'm a husband known for boastin and braggin  
babblin, battle rappin, battle me, imagine  
Staggerin, battle in the ?, low blow  
Hit your blatterin, hammer in your lips , Mick Jaggerin  
Imagine everlastin like Jimmy Dean, Marilyn  
Gaggin in your mouth, put the barrell in  
Better be swallowin, you're scared to be in died  
Or take the bullet and bite it  
And write shit to make the whole world recite it  
That's my final answer, I do a Cool J  
And live my drawers in your hamper  
Rugged man's temper  
Dirty this, dirty dick shit  
Dirty dick you can't piss with  
Hit dirty bitch with shit  
You get pissed of ? shit  
License to ill, Beastie Boys  
I' ma autograph on your bitch tit  
Yeah, I'm that guy that you hatin on with that bullshit album  
Everybody waitin on, I'm a