

Hey yo, you see me, rock with me  
Riskin to diss me  
Klaus Kinsky, 6' 3'', 2-60  
In the wilderness, see this great white grizzly  
Out for blood, ain't forget the way that they did me  
We're on the roof top  
With the scope on the rifle  
Go to war with us, we ain't like you  
Walk by you, snipe you  
Holdin your head, right through, we never liked you  
We Hitchcock Psycho, y'all know  
Y'all never figure shit out  
Till we pull the 4 fifth out  
Rip your bitch drawers off whip my dick out  
You got a big mouth, a big mouth  
You better watch your back  
The Rugged Man know where you live at

When you see the Rugged Man comin  
"What you gon' do?" (R.A. sampled from "Stanley Kubrick")  
When I put this pistol in your face  
"What you gon' do?"  
You can't hide, we're comin for you  
"What you gon' do?"  
I throw a brick to your Bentley window  
"What you gon' do? We roll through"  
When the Rugged Man rides to your neighbourhood  
"What you gon' do?"  
When I kick through your front door  
"What you gon' do?"  
When I beat you up in the club  
"What you gon' do?"  
My whole crew, we comin for you, you, you, you

Yo, see the way they lookin at us  
What's the matter, you ain't seen white trash before?  
(You ain't seen white trash before?)  
A bunch of rowdy white boys with nothing left to live for  
A bunch of rowdy white boys who live their whole life poor  
Theirs bellies bigger than Buddah's, a bunch of born losers  
There's why we on see us broke for life with no futures  
Nobody fool us, stick this in your computers  
We never ?,they never move us, we use sluts  
The german, Deutschland, caucasian  
Caucasoid mountain, caveman  
Pop the tape in  
?, Stoneage  
?, Rugged Man  
Breakmen, ?  
Welcome to the Waste Land  
Bring our whole life, bring your boys and you don't stop  
Bring machine guns, bring your whole block  
Meet us at the park, 12 O clock on the dot, don't bring no cops  
We from the Boondocks, put the gut out the toolbox  
B-Boy style, walk the street with the boombox  
White trash, trailer park style, eatin pork chops  
? ruthless, see what you did

You must be stupid, fuckin with Stanley Kubrick

When you see the Rugged Man comin  
"What you gon' do?"  
When I kick through your front door  
"What you gon' do?"  
You can't hide, we're comin for you  
"What you gon' do?"  
I throw a brick to your Bentley window  
"What you gon' do? We roll through"  
When the Rugged Man rides to your neighbourhood  
"What you gon' do?"  
When you see me in your front yard  
"What you gon' do?"  
When my dick is hard, bitch  
"What you gon' do?"  
My whole crew, we comin for you, you, you, you

Yo, ? warriors  
Before laws, break those, take yours  
Down to law force, cut your rope with the bengals  
Right there force, stay depressed force  
Mad wars, run up in your spot with chainsaws  
Realise it, if you're ?  
Realise, up on your full life is  
And how it's really priceless  
The Rugged Man in your crib with the bloody ice peak  
Kidnap your kids , smake up the one ?  
We break yours, we ? force, take weight off  
Break north, off my nutsack, lick the cake off  
This how shit goes, sneak to your back window  
Stick the dick up your wifey, like Mandingo

When you see the Rugged Man comin  
"What you gon' do?"  
When I put this pistol in your face  
"What you gon' do?"  
You can't hide, we're comin for you  
"What you gon' do?"  
When I kick through your front door  
"What you gon' do? We roll through"  
When the Rugged Man rides to your neighbourhood  
"What you gon' do?"  
When I beat you up in the club  
"What you gon' do?"  
When I run to the record label  
"What you gon' do?"  
My whole crew, we comin for you  
"What you gon' do? We roll through"