

H2O Proof

Ras Kass

I was lyrically Hip Hop's top 5, before two of my niggas died
Syntax a deep impact Bruce Willis couldn't survive
A strange death, since niggas wasn't loud
I'm throwin monitors offstage cause Rakim said (move the crowd)
I'm one year older, ten times more determined, potna
A hairy situation like (Chaka?) fuckin Chewbacca
Connect the dots, murder by design
Shit on your intellect, and fertilize your mind (mind)
Pull out the guage and we can face off like Nicolas Cage
Battle for the second coming of Christ and see whose soul gets saved
One might be your girl so don't trust her. I'll tell it like Usher
singing Girl I'll make you wanna leave the clown you with,
Start a new relationship, make the bitch take the dick
She ate the dick too, though, that's Mr. mafioso dulo
We bustin caps at your culo....

Waterproof, baby. Know what I'm sayin? That means we can't be wet.

(the waterproof MC, you ain't wettin me
you need to stop rappin and start robbin banks like Steady B)

My style is sex and violence, vocabulary and science, and an uneasy
alliance
Let's toast the bread like a plugged up appliance (I'll drink to that!)
Remy on the rocks, the real estated eventually, son
Reverse (deverdi pras to pras verdi?) like, Century 21
I want the mansion and the yacht
And all the shit them rich wack rappers got (then the ultimatum was read)
Like every MC woke up with a thouroughbred horsehead in they bed
In other words, teflon tops with (keflar?) nuts
The closest I ever been to ass was cigarette butts
I'm nice, that's probably why I don't be fuckin with Sprite
Cause thirst is nothin, image is everything on the mic
These days, these DJs get paid under the table
Pay the most popular producer on the most popular label
Pay for full page ads in the most popular magazine
Now you got the most popular new artist
Guaranteed the air we breathe is thin, better tell her
Then I'ma choke the bitch out at 11:59, reveal the real Cinderella
(AAAAAAHHHHHHH!) When two hydrogens reach my oxygen atom
You can't gat 'em or get at 'em
Anatomically designed to be solar, fuck the rap star
When I die I want niggas doin drive-by's with my ashes in the car
R-A-S, H2O liquifyin you assets
Repo your flow even in (prepo letho?)
Straight outta Aruba, lampin with my boo from Bermuda
Lickin rugers in Cuba, blowin niggas out the frame
With brass knuckles and a tuba, my new maneuver is scuba
360 degrees of revenge like Montezuma

Waterproof...know what I'm sayin? It's like this man...know what I'm
sayin? Muthafuckas really gotta like reach within themselves, and pull your
spirit out your mouth...knows sayin? But now it's all good cause I'm in
relation with the truth! You gonna have to really be yourself potna, look
me in the retina.

When it's my time to shine, the whole world is goin blind

From the sheisty side of town where a nickel cost a dime
Niggas is (Boston?), Black brothas is bastards
The bubble break bread and give a nigga space like Nasa
I catch red eyed flights to rok mics
Spent too many drunk nights fuckin gold diggers and dikes
Same shit, different toilet though, concentrated to blow
I moonwalk across hot coals on my tippy toes for the flow
Stay low key like midget doorknobs
Stay above the law like Judge Judy giving blow jobs
Satisfaction, three out of four Braxtons
Especially Toni, fuck affirmative action
Cause Anglo-saxon fashions is packin Mack-10s
Trainin for helter skelter when the race war begin
Stay true to the game, but the game ain't true to the MC
Where niggas is bootleggin Makaveli 2 and 3

Real game...waterproof..with the name, man. Listen to the name, man.
Waterproof don't have no muthafuckin (?) Junction, with nothin. Ain't no
image!