## Sonset

**Ras Kass** 

Now I'm a rap fan who never saw Bam Rock the park In the Bronx, but I still snap skulls in the dark So can you recoginze shit is real When I shove this ampex 4-9-9 up your rectum I'm ready to bust every bitch niggas cherry See these floods in January got me lookin' in the mirror Screamin' Bloody Mary Unnecessary representin', equal set trippin' Divided by my tennis hoe pimpin' Got all ya'll niggas dippin', like Lipton Tea Bags, son His stilo Jeet Kune Do the way of the intercepting fist Intercepting every sublimial dis Geographic, prejudice against increments of incredulos legislature Pschologically, I masturbate with the hands of fate So bust nuts on Mother Nature coming on your landscape I'm pressing California license plate For niggas in all 50 fucking states But its biting me and fighting me Inviting me to rhyme I can't hold it back I'm lookin' for the line Takin' off my lamb skin, Marc Buchanan Cause I'm a make you see L.A. (U.C.L.A.) like Ed O'Bannon Nigga come in peace and brothers can kick it But you ain't gonna walk me streets When back east you sellin' wolf tickets Reciprocate the player hatin' Bring the bullshit to you Going through yo coast, like the Green Gar GNU Who said no is good gnews But gniggas is gnot gnowing about the gnext shit that I be flowin' So don't represent at my expense It's too expensive The first and last line of my definse is my sentence You got causght off the coast of the Pacific Ocean Found face down floatin' With yo' fuckin' neck broken Now I'm a rap fan who never saw Bam Rock the park In the Bronx, but I still snap skulls in the dark I walk the planet and create tremors If nnuttin' else here's all you need to remember LLA'Y LLA KCUF for all you backwards niggas Pschologically, we grapple an MC Like Gracie at the UFC so place me in your octagon Coward on mix tapes and interviews, I be hearing you Certain dissiden'ts dis from a distance Disresect and discriminate Bitch I laminate that ass And wear it at the New Music Seminar for a badge Mash or get twisted Dem gwan front like Rosa Parks But them marks is broke wristed (bytch)

YOu got superiority complex Based on old statisitics, now listen

Respect due to the pioneers

But what you burrogh did in 83' Is ancient history brah' So why these niggas actin' like Since they live in the state That rap originates They automatically, all time greats? It takes classic material to phat shit

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Not proof of New York residence and an accent Who expresses the freshest the West Coast was ressurcted By me, I'm the mother fuckin' man like homo erectus So why it matter where rap started If I wanted to hear from asshole I would have farted I'm a West Coast artist down wit' clicks from 510 to 516 But dis indiscriminately and you sid me Fundamentally is the ability to smother suckas So if rap was born to another then that makes me your mothas-fucka Cause I'm the type of nigga to go to yo' show Fuck yo' ho Then nut on yo' promotional T-shirt Eternally, verbally I fucks your head up like Florence and Normandie (Easily I approach)

Now I'm a rap fan who never saw Bam Rock the park In the Bronx, but I still snap skulls in the dark (8x)