## **Can't Relate**

What what yo Yeah yeah, you know what I'm saying One time for your motherfucking mind No doubt Beatnuts (exclusive), Rascalz collabo Who want it? Who want it? (Rascalz) Ju the german You know what I'm saying Niggas don't want it (Rascalz) All my live niggas, with me?

I make my own price, murder your team with only one knife Stabbed my ex-girl because she couldn't make me cum twice (It's dumb right) Same reason I like to gunfight, squeeze 'til I bleed So if you coming better come right (Drunk tank) Living so foul I'll even jump Christ Hendrix is between heaven and hell with no ice Hunger and terrible times helped me to become nice Fuckable, we all going to die, that's why I love life

This is for my niggas from S.A. D.C. And D.R. where we are, 'Nut is who we are Fly off the FDR and take your spotlight and make it clear You couldn't bring the party to life with CPR Pass the mic and go set the VCR So I can blow up the show and dissappear With the baddest chicks with the fattest tits I like to fuck, get drunk, smoke Then I have them strip, with no problem Big thighs, I'm so round them I could lick them but can't stick them With no condom, so where the hats at? So I could smack that, back fat Flip it and then tip it, take a nap nap And that's that And call it a night, the alcoholics is like Still drinking, the pussy on the mind like Bill Clinton I'm still killing... tracks flipping something new Beatnuts and my niggas Rascalz

Yo who said a nigga can't be great If it ain't about a half million dollars Then I can't relate Always killing with the jams we make Beatnuts and Rascalz yo, we going to snatch your plate Yo who said a nigga can't be great If it ain't about a half million dollars Then I can't relate Always killing with the jams we make Beatnuts and Rascalz yo, we going to snatch your state

Yo, got you in a choke hold, messing with these cats who be loco (Beatnuts and Rascalz shine like Acapulco) Rhyme is no joke, yo don't want to be broke So, I hold down the fort slanging Vancity hydro

## Rascalz

Banging the eyes low, microphone pyro When we blow 'cause we sip strange brew like nitro And flamethrow, fire spitter ill lingo Yo fuck the industry 'cause I don't mingle Only wnat what I can keep, and a couple of freaks You know dem big batty girls with the ill physics Nymphoes ready to blow from head to toe Get handled, dismantled from all angles Let it tango because I dangle Don one, I don't hit if it don't wear thongs And I don't smoke shit if it ain't that Chron Is you with it? {Yeah, so just bring it}

Yo who that is Coming down like an avalanche, copping my b-boy stance Rocking the jam in any circumstance Take a glance, the swatch general will enhance To set it off and hang you by the seat of your pants So slam dance, and let the world feel the song When we bumrush the set and take control of your dome 'Cause we fully blown, 4-tracks we busted at home Now it's time for you to see the way we rip up the phone Nice in the zone like G Rice, precise with my device Taking this time out so you can think twice Before the heist, before you pay the price Before the rhyme piper come to snatch up your ice in your life The assistant blaster, when you ducking from what has happened We scrapping, stacking, never pause steady action And keep it craking like flavoured whips in a porno flick With my hombres, we tracks will make a killing

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Vancity That's how we do it Collabo, Beatnuts and Rascalz Beatnuts and Rascalz, we don't stop Nobody do it like us yo Holding it down Nobody do it like us yo Holding it down Beatnuts and Rascalz y'all Forever forever Beatnuts and Rascalz who don't stop It's the remedy to make your body rock Beatnuts and Rascalz who don't quit And when we stepping to New York we the ultimate Beatnuts and Rascalz who don't stop The remedy to make your body rock We the ultimate Only real niggas come like this Tištěnoz Word up to my man Kemo What's up Kemo