

Chris Brown Diss

Rucka Rucka Ali

Yeah, uh-huh, uh-huh
Rucka Rucka Ali!
Pinegrove Records (uh-huh, uh-huh)
Serchlite Music droppin' me after this one (uh-huh, uh-huh)

I heard about Chris Brown
Wrapped his hands around Rihanna's neck, and choked her, left her passed out
on the ground
Yo Chris, I'm pissed!
I'll put you on my hit list
Kids look up to you!
How you come to this?

You know what, man?
Biting arms? That's charming!
You raised on a barn by your mom?
Yeah!

Rihanna's got the curves that could stop moving traffic
I'mma tap that ass, if it puts me in a casket

I heard about Chris Brown
He was driving his girl around
And then Rihanna threw away his keys
'Cause she found hoes on his phone
And then Chris Brown bit her arm
And choked her 'till she hit the ground
And then he left her there
I guess 'cause his ass was scared

Chris Brown!
If you gonna fight yo girl Rihanna,
Hit her somewhere she won't remember
With a swift punch upside the head
And leave her outside and she'll forget

You could've blamed some other ninja
Now she's running 'round, sayin' you try to kill her
And your ass gettin' locked up in jail
With some dudes usin' you for a pillow
I know, it's a, damn, shame, them using you for a pillow
Here's a book on Malcom X
We can lift weights together
Come on, for the next ten years
I convert you to Islam
Allah, allah, praise him yeah, it's great

His apology
When they played it on TV
Chris was usin' some big words
It looked like his ass was scared

When Chris Brown goes to jail
I think that he will get killed
When big dudes come for him
He'll try to bite they arm

Chris Brown

If you gonna fight your girl, Rihanna
Here's a syringe with tranquilizer
Dope her up good, and she'll forget
And leave her locked up inside the crib
You could have used this damn syringe
And then blamed on some other ninja
Now your ass locked up in jail
With some big dudes usin' you as a pillow
I know, it's a, damn, shame, them using you for a pillow
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I seen Chris on Sesame Street
Teachin' kids they ABC's
Said "Pligganese"
Get these kids away from Chris
Right now, Chris is into biting arms
Get him away from Elmo!

Chris Brown!
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Hit her somewhere she won't remember
With a swift punch upside the head
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Oh Ragin, Oh Baby He's Ragin
Arrest him please, saying "Pligganease"

He's ragin, Oh Baby He's Ragin
Arrest him please, saying "Pligganease"