Ratatattat

Sucker wack vicks, I ratatattat tactics, givin em black kicks Mufflin up the mic with funky black licks Tricks, I be rippin em like hocus pocus, focus on the funk, gee Tung be runnin away like a punk be Rockin, droppin the funk of the manifestation that'll be dope Scope the point of being wack? Nope, never & no-no A dancer like a go-go? Oh no My lip be sort of kickin sort of funky like a hobo Sucker, I'm like a hype hip-hop gangster gettin dumb Instead of shooting guns I shoot the tongue Style Pacino, I'm gunnin em up controllin your casino Funky like a wino, rhino-dyno like dino Comin around the corner cappin sucker ducks who be tryin to wre ck mine But my lyrical tongue is like a Tec-9, wastin em Look at me spillin juice, loose to chasin em Cut them like tomatoes, then be tomat-pastin em Facin em, gun to tongue, let's see who'll win this gang member I'm droppin em like a leaf in September to November Froze in December, rock over October, so remember When I shoot the Tec-9 tongue - timber Ratatattat Ratatattat What's the sound of a gat Ratatattat What's the sound of a gat Ratatattat What's the sound of a gat Ratatattat Show em how the Tung smacks Ratatattat