

# Rainbow In The Dark

Das Racist

I'm at the White Castle  
(I don't see you here, dog)  
Tiny-ass hamburgers, tiny-ass cheeseburgers  
Tiny-ass chicken sandwiches  
It's outlandish, kid  
I'm not trying to speak to the kid in Spanish, kid.  
In Spanish, kid  
Like "?Que tu quieres?"  
I'm like "where is the bathroom?"  
I hella gotta piss, where's the bathroom?"  
Ask whom the bell tolls for  
Hey, yo, where you get this place from, the hellhole store?

I'm in the building  
Building will Belding  
Ask for whom the bell rings (DR)  
Something like a neo-rap Zach attack  
Finna spark an L and have myself a Big Mac attack  
Known to rock the flyest shit and eat the best pizza  
Charge that shit to Mastercard, already owe Visa  
Catch me drinkin' lean in Italy like I was Pisa  
We could eat the flyest cave-aged cheese for sheez, ma

Yeah, we could eat Gruyere  
As if we care  
We could eat Roquefort  
Or we could just kick it like Rockports  
In the periphery of Little Sicily little did she know I'm tickling boo she s  
o giggly  
Catch me solving mysteries like Wikipedia Brown  
It's the future get down  
We make a sound even if nobody's around

Like a tree or the tears of a clown  
Yo, I'm afraid of clowns, I'm afraid of small towns  
Positive energy is something like I'm afraid of all frowns  
Catch me at the crib getting light to Jeff Mangum  
It's fun to do bad things like rhyme about handguns  
If any problem pop off  
I'll Joe Pesci any fool while drinking that Popov  
That's cause I'm a Goodfella  
Stay up out the hood hella much now  
But punch clowns if they touch down  
While I'm eating lunch now  
While I'm eating a burger  
Metaphysical spiritual lyrical murder

The ill '96 manifestible third eye  
Abstract vegan backpack skateboard et cetera  
Rap hella much in a busted ass Jetta with Coretta Scott King  
Rap bridge  
On a duet with T-Pain and Stephen Hawking  
I'm not joking, stop jocking, stop talking  
Shut up, hush up  
Please, shut the fuck up  
Shut up, dude, shut up  
Das Racist is the new Kool G Rap

Peep us at the Grammys  
We'd like to thank G-chat  
We'd like to thank weed rap  
The best rapper's B Real  
Jokes, it's us, come on, be real  
Second Latin rapper to like the Beatles  
But on the real they swear I'm blacker than Cheadle  
Like Don King playing Donkey Kong Country at his cousin's house  
You don't even know what it's about

This is panic attack rap  
Eating four flapjacks  
Trap raps, let em free, they always come back to me  
The Internet told me that that's called love  
I'm on the Internet cause I'm an Internet thug

Himanshu, yes I'm in control man  
Pos Vibe Emanator  
Yes I got my soul tan  
Soul shine, soul glow, so so Po-Mo  
Catch me on the South Side  
Kicking it with Shlomo

Kicking it with Gary Soto  
All the cholos saying "Mira el joto"  
Just because I rock the secondhand Versace  
Wash me, watch me  
The second hand couldn't even clock me  
You couldn't see me like a Cuban playing hockey  
Cracker in the chocolate, that's human Pocky  
Papa look stocky, Mama look chalky  
Me I look a little something like a young Shock G  
Words come through me like I was a walkie talkie  
All I do is open up my mouth and just rock, see  
You, you are not me  
Me I am possibly everything plus everything that is not me  
Jokes, that is not T-R-U-E  
Are you understanding everything, do you got me?  
Catch me in the trees where it's shady like Lockheed Martin  
Sparking in the shade of the trees in the park, B  
Hark the angels stay singing in the dark  
Like the rainbow in the Ronnie James Dio joint  
Hit it from the back court  
Like it was a three point  
I don't give a fuck, I'm a duck to a decoy  
No trustem white-face man like Geronimo  
Tried to go to Amsterdam they threw us in Guantanamo