

## Rap Guys

Bizarre

This guy is crazy  
This guy is a weirdo  
Outsidaz, what you want to do  
This is the gang I'm in  
Outsidaz, comin to you  
Lord have mercy for any rapper that showed up  
First it was Oklahoma now its your house I'm blowin up  
'cause I'm quick to butt fuck yo moms  
And fuck a nine Bizarre's shootin nuclear bombs  
Think about it before you diss me on a track  
I hang with niggas that just got out and ready to go back  
Bizarre making wack crews fold  
Me and Bill Clinton want to bust in those on homeless 14 years old (she's yo  
ung)  
Doin drive by's in fuckin pink caddies  
Tie you up and beat you worse the LL Cool J's daddy  
This is a crime that even Mc Gruff couldn't solve  
Chew dog and its not you niggas is what leavin revolved  
You done fucked around and gotta get a fix  
y'all niggas in trouble 'cause I done fucked around and hit a six (rap guys)  
Who the fuck is y'all wack niggas ignoring  
Put me in a room full of murderers they be dead by the mornin  
Chorus: repeat 2x  
Rap guys  
Listen to me, Listen to me rap guys  
Diss Bizarre you die  
We can do this like men  
Or talk it we're whit  
Or do it my way and drive by later on tonight  
Break in your house hang your sister by her shirt  
Bury her in the dirt, wait for you moms to get home from work  
Id a killed so many M.C's I can't count the number  
Niggas writin me letters say ?I know what you did last summer?  
One rapper tested me and though I was a punk  
And I ain't seen his body since I threw it out of my trunk  
Fuck around and throw your ass in the lake  
And never be found like my high school prom date  
Bizarre's too ill, shoot vein in my father's vein  
And watch a nigga die like Sugar Hill  
I'm sicker than a transvestite gettin fucked by a paraplegic  
I say dumb shit when I'm weeded  
Your girl sucked me, bitch you better duck me  
Or fuck around end up roommates with Mike Hutley

Rap guys  
Listen to me, Listen to me, rap guys  
Diss Bizarre you die  
I be watchin shows from here to Chi town  
Tell your boys this his last day I'm shuttin this block down  
I'm the type a guy come to your stage show and boo you  
Tell you you can use my sample and two weeks later I'll sue you  
Diss me on your stage show  
Diss my while you high  
But ain't no guarantee you'll make it out this bitch fuckin alive  
I got weed and drinks and some fuckin slut  
Fuck her in the butt, burn her back with hot cigarette butts  
Quick to throw the fuckin nine up

My crew gets more dirty looks then Queen Latifa in a police line up  
Don't wind up like your boy name Romer  
Have your parents wondering when your ass is comin out this coma  
Smell the aroma when my crew hits the stage  
Somebody stop this machine in a rage  
Fuck your girl disrespect her then I check her  
Bizarre 98 bitch federation records

Rap guys  
Listen to me, Listen to me rap guys  
Diss Bizarre you die  
Fuck that