Calling all cars, we have an all-points bulletin out for two Caucasian males The first, R.A. the Rugged Man
The second being, Diabolic
Wanted in connection with a series of bar fights
With outstanding warrants for: Public intoxication, public urination, disord erly conduct and generally just smoking up
Over

Yo, better than the best, making a head burst to the best experts My worst verse is better than your best verse Compared to me? I'm Rakim and you're Fred Durst You're a snitch and betrayer, I'm the clip-sprayer You're a bitch licking popsicles that are dick flavor I've got a vengeance, I'll murder, leaving you dead and beheaded I'm leaving more bodies than the 1918 influenza epidemic Thought you was believing atheism and hating religion And replacing 'religion' with 'patriotism' I'm murdering and I'm mutilating any peg and a Mason It's living, it's black, steal our chaos when I break into prison The bloody ape is arisen I'm the creation of freebase And in the streets when the police chasing The track lubricated in Vaseline I'm beat-raping Filthy rapper that's rapping in pack in the mid when I'm packing the pen I'm massacring men, I'm hated by Buddhists, Baptists and Catholics and the p ope of the Vatican Hated by Satanist Hindus, hated by Madonna while she's following Kabbalah I'll slap you up and slam you like Hogan versus Kamala whether Bush or Obama It's a soap opera, I'm the embodiment of Cold Crush and Bambaataa You dudes is feminine girly rappers, spitting bitch bars That ain't spitting, that's your mouth having a vaginal discharge I'm on a mission like Moses when he was headed to Pharaoh And I'm more deadly than the murderous hands of Edwin Valero, come on

No one gives a f*ck about these scumbags
In Suffolk County and we wear these colors proudly
Coppers need to up the bounty
If these suckers run their mouth we snap and act too f*cking rowdy

(Suffolk County that's the place we live)
(Ain't nobody stopping this here)
(Suffolk County that's the place we live)
(You'll get your snotbox bust you press up on this)

Here's the plan, steal my brother's van and
Drive it from the motherland with guns in hand
And buck the fans it's summer jam, understand?
But Rugged Man's up in there in a bathrobe and
Underwear, chugging beer grabbing
A fat bitch by her f*cking hair yeah yeah
Yeah yeah, we'll have them all running scared
Jumping chairs till they trample every motherf*cker there
From the jungle where there's lions, tigers and a bunch of bears
Oh my, most die but he's so high he doesn't care
Was it fair? Probably not, Papi that's just poppycock
I'm lifted like I'm Ivan Drago, Rocky's throwing body shots (Bah!)
Karate chop some hottie's twat till it's Mollywhop
Punani popping models running trains like a hobby shop (Choo choo)

No lollipop, candy coating shit for cutie pies
Groupie thighs are spread like GYNs and checking UTIs (Ew)
I'll make a movie like Sun Doobie if the booty's fly
Suffolk's Most Wanted smoking loosies in a hoopy high (Stupid)
Yours truly flying over the cuckoo's nest
Hungry like I'm out in Budapest chewing human flesh (Yum)
Moving through your set with the same Suffolk squad
Hustle hard, smack a juice head and jack his muscle car (Bitch)
Getting drunk in bars, breaking jaws where trouble starts
My train of thoughts stays on course, L-I double R
A couple stars from Stony Brook to Huntington
Running in the spotlight, don't let these motherf*ckers in

Officer needs assistance, officer down!
Suspects last seen fleeing south on Route 110 in a stolen police cruiser wit h their middle fingers out the window screaming, "f*ck the police!"
Uh, uh, we- we lost them
Uh, awh shit, we lost them
Whereabouts unknown
stammering Ahhh, f*ck