

Fly Ass Nigger

Kool Keith

Dark voice, space choice
T-Mobile text vexed and you think you're in a competitive mode
Who's the wussy they can't be fly droppin a verse with a dirty
p*ssy
Diaper show off your designer chains f*ckin up my cypher
Retarded ass rap slash diva
Run around with a f*cked up weave attachment hoe handcuffer
I don't know why that stupid nigga like ya
Step back you f*ckin werewolf out of London, before I bite you
BBQ rib hounder f*ck it you splash out that quarter pounder
The official rappin music co-founder since Ralph Hooper
and his pops ran the Apollo with the United Negro Fund
The richest nigga in the world, y'all can't f*ck with the franc
hise
Imagine your local bullshit burger spot goin against Ronald McD
onald
Italy can't stop the three billion servings
I'ma make Brandy hoes move they porkchops

Be a fly ass niggaz
And runnin around the city lookin at you bitch-ass niggaz
Tryin to play high post, wit'cha little kitty-ass withers

Knahmsayin? ... Fly ass NIGGA~!

Broke niggaz worryin about how fast you can rap
Spit at quick speed with techniques that's sharp
Complex comprehension I'd rather see some tits
Turn your computers off and get off that gay shit
MySpace, Clayface claymation nigga
E-mail message abusers shit fag energy users
Livin in a f*cked up town so boring drink fo' kegs
before you talk about me with them ugly bitches teasin you in H
ooters
Y'all get the critic booters, website looters
You f*ckin raccooners, you can't stop the bass boomers

It be the motherf*ckin Commi\$\$ion to all you whack-
ass rap niggaz
out here sellin that fake-
ass rap music to you little f*ckin kiddies
What the f*ck is goin out here with that rap shit?
Y'all need to get smacked, knahmsayin????
Runnin around, with the big Commi\$\$ioner, ain't playin no games
Stomp all y'all out, in this rap game
Fly ass niggaz!