

# Underground Hitz

## R.A. the Rugged Man

It's a jungle out there, you gotta have  
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Yo, I'll put my dick out and I'll pee on your property  
Being a mockery, I'm abusive cheating never believing in monogamy  
Mediocrity, pockets full of singles at the strip club, cash dropping  
No class ass riding, I'm heinous, atrocious, repulsive, I'm past shocking  
Rappers is speaking with no heart, don't start  
It don't matter, I can slay you to Bach, Bethoven, Amadeus Mozart  
At the dinner table cursing wiping cum on your curtain  
I'm a poverty pirate, a poor penny pitching pitiful person  
I'm from the 80's where we were skeezing and pleasing the skeezers  
Thieving and popping and shooting and robbing  
And boosting and stealing your sneakers  
Won't be in Forbes mag on no Forbes listes  
But my life is parties and gambling  
ers and whore houses and porn bitches  
Hotel orgies with groupies, we rock stars, heart throbs  
On the roof throwing cinder blocks from the hoods at cop cars  
I'mma disrespect you to pigs, you was squeeling too, they didn't protect you  
Living and learning and losing listening to the lecture  
Hitting it and giving it extras  
Snatch your prom date, rip the cunt hole  
I'm the bully, get your lunch stole  
House parties, stick my balls in the punchbowl  
Come on, sing it

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(Hits, hits, hits, nigga, hits hits hits  
Hits, hits, hits, nigga, hits hits hits)  
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Yo, it's Rugged Man and Hop, we never get handed props  
We keeping it dope and underground as the planet watch  
If you want some bullshit, we spitting lyrics, then dammit stop  
Talking like you the hardest artist and you can't get knocked  
So keep thinking that, take this track and play it back  
Just to remind you that everything you fucking say is wack  
But don't get mad and start cussing at us  
Cause we just finally fixed the shit cause you was fucking it up  
Yo, I'm sick of the game and everything it deals with  
Yo, R.A. come over and bring the kill switch  
Our brains are real sick, insane and filled with  
A gang of ill shit, we can't be killed, bitch  
Who want it with us? We never tow and get up  
Don't try to step up cause I promise that you'll only get bucked  
Emcees are scared running as we slowly erupt  
We was born for this, yo, it's time to bring the in

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