

Bardom

Ras Kass

Bardom

What up Razzy?

Styles upon styles upon styles is what I have

[?] fucking you

I'm the idol, the highest title, numero uno

Let me explain something to y'all niggas (LET'S GO!)

Nigga

Bardom is Malcolm stardom is Martin

Stardom is tricky, bardom is charging

For everything they did to the Cold Crush and larger (YUP)

Bardom is martyrdom, bardom is sparking

Stardom's the talking snake (UH), bardom's the garden (YEAH)

The bars is the scars of a billion soldiers marching

Written in margins this bardom, straight outta Carson

The Joker escaped outta Arkham

Bardom is facts, stardom is charged so when rich [?] Oscars, bardom is being the best without one

Stardom is televised cyphers, bardom is being nice enough to start one

Stardom is upper Westside, bardom is Harlem

Stardom is Hollywood, bardom is Brompton

Bardom is flocking, stardom is pussy ass niggas playing possum

Bardom is the art form, hood on wheels like Steven Hawking

Stardom is when all the narcs come

In gambling spots with Big L that's bardom, so why he only certified gold when post-mortem?

Rap is not pop, if you call it that then stop

And who the fuck are you?

Your idol, the highest title, numero uno

Numero uno papichulo stickin dicks to yo chick culo

Look!

Dudes want stardom me I want bardom

Bardom is soul and a lotta dudes ain't got 'em

Beats I will ride 'em cyphers I'm in sodom

Spitting that bardom superstars we harm 'em

Be a real dude or move that's bardom

Acronyms hitting 'em right down to the bottom

[?] bardom, mics I spark 'em and harm 'em

Ras Kass he blast fast while Kris parks 'em

Everybody know KRS-One don't start 'em

He'll let a rapper get real high 'fore he drop 'em

Bardom, he walks in the club nobody guards him

Old school, he's seen it all no one alarms him

Bardom, bardom boom-bip the bardom

Put me in a cypher Kris will rip all them

Thanks to the bardom Ras Kass they on 'em

This season real skills are fading like Autumn

Bring the bardom back I spit bars like a almanac

I spit bars where them barbers at

Spray can? Huh, we bombing that

I be way out in Asia where Vietnam is at

Spitting the bardom rap, with my bardom blacks

Nineties hip-hop we rock all of that

Don't boom-bap bardom tracks

Yo Razzy I'm on it black you need to call me back

Blue maroon rugs to my red bottoms
So even the hood I'm walking the red carpet
No paparazzi poison you King Joffreys
New minstrel show GRAMMYs and Oscar Nazis
I'm a mensch you can ask my Oscar Nazis how I be
Pink game on bars like Ronda Rousey
Me and Big Pun shared a pint of Henny Pac wanted sixty tickets to my show and called Priority
Really, I can't make this shit up
You got ghostwriters dog, you can't make this shit up
We respect the next man skill
Stardom hops on ya dick after you sell a mill
So I was giving Eminem the mic 'cause brother could rhyme
Talking Slim Shady with the brown hair, brown eyes
No Dre just Tech and Sway
In a room full of hungry ass rappers you expected to slay
Bardom
I didn't choose this life I guess it's in my DNA, not a VMA
'Cause substance, what more could you ask from me?
Soul On Ice, "Nature Of The Threat", Blasphemy
Just never got that co-sign though, what up Hov?
GOOD Music, Rhymesayer with fat beats and Stones Throw
Shoutout Mello, street music pedigree
Forever turning felonies to melodies bardom

Yo
Yeah
KRS
Hit these dudes up

And I'm better now, than I was, when you saw that 22-year-old undeveloped kid
I'm experienced now, I'm professional
Been broke, been lost, knocked down a couple times
Bad, been chopping trees I done something new for this fight
I done wrestled with a alligator
That's right, I have wrestled with a alligator
I done tussled with a whale
I done handcuffed lightning, throwed thunder in jail
That's bad
Only last week, I murdered a rock
Injured a stone, hospitalised a brick
I'm so mean I make medicine sick
Bad, fast, fast! Fast!
Last night I cut the light off in my bedroom, hit the switch was in the bed before the room was dark
Fast!
I'ma show you, how great I am