

Goldyn Chyld II

Ras Kass

Feel me, I'm that vampire, True Blood, got no moon
It's a daybreaker, Underworld, a true goon
You can slice me in half I'll rise from two dooms
Never did hard drugs, you the Smurf, go do shrooms
Razzy get in enough trouble sober
Two shots later lace my kicks with double Cobras
I wanna kill rappers that's my appetite
You suck Gaga's dick and she hermaphrodite (Woah!)
Everything I rap I write, no ghost
Chainsaw Cali from Utah like no coast
Moment of silence a prayer for my Haitians
Then I would [?] a French-Canadian gettin' copulation
Fuck PlayStations, pop copper stations
Tryna home us anyway, I'mma cop the nation
Proolly rename it RazzyKazakhstan
This that Golden Era Hip Hop classic, man!

Who you gon' call to hold it down
Prophesize from day one to hold the crown?
The R-A-S...
The Waterproof MC, Goldyn Chyld
Throw yo'-throw yo' hands up if you know the sound
Top 5, dead or alive, through a world renown!
The R-A-S...
The Waterproof MC, Goldyn Chyld

I'm on my Kobe shit, hop off a Speed in Nasty? except
High landin' he reversed the gas and I
Backflip over land in the passenger
So when they claim they spit can't help but laugh at ya
Subpar, put 'em under the hearse
Back 'cause my one liners gun every one of you worse
Wenches know controversy works
So they roll around beef Meatwad, Aqua Teen Hunger Force
Doc Dre's Top 5, Wenie Day?'s favorite
The rest o' y'all niggas just happy I ain't made it yet
Put now, I'm on yo' 6
And place a map when I pull a weave to bone yo' bitch
I got a bone to pick like operations
Stop stealin' my slang, I give 'em proper documentation
But I respect my nigga I can't call it...
Same shit, different toilet!

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Cowards need 3D glasses to see me
Better bring some Avatar niggas to beat me
Homie, I'm livin' Quest Groove and the Beat Street
Catch me on 51st then 6 next to the Street Meet
Pause, in prison you jack off with a fee-fee

Rubber glove and lotion can't wait 'til they release me
Now it's back to the skeet-skeet
Model chick push yo' labias apart, like you open a TP
Blow her back out, started working on a CD
Honey part Mexican, I made her go meet me
Homie's in the 'sha, VL and GD
Threw the hat to the side, shit literature knee deep
DP Pumpkinhead
Man, I done seein' so much real shit but nothin' said
But if I can't eat, time to dump the lead
And I don't care if he black like FUCK the press! (Cali!)

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Razzy Kazzy
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Golden Child Outro:

I said I want the knife...
I want the knife...
Pleaaase...

Razzy Kazzy
Razzy Kazzy
Razzy Kazzy