

# Oohwee

Ras Kass

Everything I say don't be yae yo, haters in batter rams, I slam  
Like syringes in heroine, four hundred and fifty grams  
Overdose, every coast, one hundred spokes chrome  
Knock off some malt liquor by the malzatof

Don't gotta floss, huh, ain't that the truth  
Flyin' in boobies, silver six hundred coup  
Like whoop whoop, holla at me big baby  
Sop me up wit a biscuit, 'cuz you know it's all gravy

Linquistical flow, I ain't mystical, but y'all ain't ready  
If a nigga ain't rhyme about crack, clothes, pussy and fatty  
Eat a dick, that's music to my balls  
Like Gloria Estefan fuckin' Hakeem Olajuwon

How this black lil' nigga get more head than a beauty salon  
Guam, blowin' ya shit out like Chaka Khan  
For sheezy, my favorite women is sleazy  
Bisexual triplet freaks, forty five at they sexual peaks  
I'm fuckin' three Tony's, like Rafael Saadiq

And got a trick up my sleeve, manufaturin' cheese  
My matrix will triculate wit melodies  
Rehabilitated the hood rats, shake the specie  
I'm tryin' to die filthy, rich and ruthless, I'm easy  
See Austin niggas is know for flossin'  
But I still buy my T-shirts and socks from the slossin'

It's so must that I smash when I mash for me  
Ask cash-n-gash  
Nobody ride for free  
Ooh wee  
They say Ras you a rider?  
I reply, "Well hell yeah, I'm a rider"

I give it up for C. Austin  
That's the city north of long beach, south western Compton  
They say Ras you a rider?  
I reply, "Well hell yeah, I'm a rider"

Watch me catch bitches, the llama and the patch bitches  
Fuck sex whippin' homey, don't even trip  
I never seen a hood wit a retirement plan to medical benefits  
I'm 'bout seein' black folk wit chips and hundred thousand dollars whips

Instead of monkey see, monkey power rule feelin' you wit banana clips  
I plan to flip my manuscript, like dyslexics  
To sed it, to bet it all, genetic telekinetic brawl  
See I'm the difference between booty calls and blue balls

Telethon wit lou rawls, and bevelin' two percent off the top  
S-s-sorry, couldn't got to break mines off  
Decapitated, so where's he headed?  
I decapitate niggas, damage is bodily  
Put your tire on flat, and kill by a gat like Enis Cosby  
Ain't no problem hoe, recognize

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My tenant shoot pimpin' is more like twenty shoot  
'Cuz no woman love me like the wimmy do  
I write raps while pullin' the lent off my nut sack  
You 50 percent butt crack, I mean half assed

M C's we discover the mathematic format  
Beneath your north plan, I'm guaranteed to come will  
Like a reverse doormat, 64 percent sega, 80 proof congac  
And toll free pagers

I'm still comin' out like I'm born babies wit hangers  
My crew consist of millionaires, failures and gang bangers  
The dangers of loaded language, my glock lick click  
Got it made, me no fillet, pay then sat out like sway

Raid the police, 'cuz they sellin' more crack then Latinos and blacks  
See we knows the facts, how Europeans jack  
I'm sellin' native Americans gats  
So they can take they land back

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Ask cash-n-gash  
Nobody ride for free  
Ooh wee  
They say Ras you a rider?  
I reply, "Well hell yeah, I'm a rider"

I give it up for C. Austin  
That's the city north of long beach, south western Compton  
They say Ras you a rider?  
I reply, "Well hell yeah, I'm a rider"

It's so must that I smash when I mash for me  
Ask cash-n-gash  
Nobody ride for free  
Ooh wee  
They say Ras you a rider?  
I reply, "Well hell yeah, I'm a rider"

I signify for C. Austin  
That's the city north of long beach, south western Compton  
They say Ras you a rider?  
And I reply, "Well hell yeah, I'm a rider"