

## The Plan

Ras Kass

Oh  
More cowbell  
Ha ha ha  
Shit is so nostalgic  
Yeah

I'm feeling like LL  
Fuck the bells 2012  
Ghost riding nigga, I be spitting how shells  
Ya'll bastards can burn in hell  
I'm the California Christ  
Jesus feeding hand with the nails  
Rap faggots, don't ask don't tell  
I flush you out the bush like a cracker hunting quail  
Used to be a jailbird, now I just pteradactyl  
Shit these rappers say keep smelling like mackerel  
Sounds fishy 'cause the truth ain't in you  
When I read soundscan, all I see is a menu  
Kindle [?]  
When I crash in the paper its the evil that men do  
This shit crack like the liberty bell  
I got a ginger bitch, nickname: Yosemite Sam  
I pull my borthers up, just give me a hand  
I'm with the revolution comrade, just give me the plan