

## Upscale Ratchet

Ras Kass

Kicking back home sipping on that patrone  
Gucci swap, gucci belt like get my match on  
Hating ass niggas need to get off my dick  
And don't be surprised if I call you a bitch  
Getting money, have fun, stay heated  
Calm down girl you're just a little too conceded  
If you pretty with a bad attitude you ain't shit  
Don't be surprised when I call you a bitch

Buster, wankster , fuck boy, snitch  
You cunt , you tramp you make me sick  
Buster, wankster , fuck boy, snitch  
You cunt , you tramp , you stupid bitch

Ya don't mind me  
I'm just seeing double like it's PIP  
Hannah Montana she can be my lead  
And I don't give a fuck bitch I'm VIP  
Here, get it cracking like a relapse  
82 I stay bent like knee caps  
Reckon labels better raise my pay rate  
Cause I connect the chosen people like Jay Jay  
I'm what the world excited for  
I'm the type to shoot a mom with a silencer  
I'm not one for the frontin  
Got nothing good to say then don't say nothing

And I should be weighing more mature  
But I got a way with words  
So till that day occurs  
I'ma say too short favorite words

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Fuck rappers, I throw more stars than a ninja  
Promote a nigga watch me do numbers like Avengers  
I'm the champ in the top fire contenders  
My homies break down the birds with a blender  
And we don't fuck with the rats  
Niggas who switch gangs and hold the dog back  
Jerking off since you came on the scene  
Hang in there sport David Carradine  
Still let the haters try without me  
You clown ass bitch was doing fine without me  
Till I hop in the quadron fourth maseratti  
Coming home with the face dripping all bukake

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