

Write Where I Left Off

Ras Kass

Yeah, ji-ji-jeah
Look, man, y'all niggas is predictable as a muthafucka, corny as shit
So I'ma give y'all a bar one time, man
Y'all know what a homonym is?
Man, it's words that's spelled the same or sound the same that have a different meaning
Like, like, well, look, like this
Listen

Deformed pretty boy, and mama said God don't like ugly
Cool, Jehovah's Witness won't bug me
Nickname Anchor Man, all I got is "news"
Pop new tags (New), I cop new shoes
Dayton set to 22's, only thing used
Is when Penelope Cruz, Timex chick choose
Niggas thinking it's a wrap, the damage is done
Ain't no fun when the rabbit got the gun, huh?
Went from slave days, whips and chains
To luxury whips, flat chains that hang
Used to get lynched and hanged, now we hang on the block
Do the dew, don't cop from cops
Niggas ball to ball, push blow to blow
The nose knows, suckas just play the role
Roll with players, gangsters prey on the weak
Christians pray on the weekend, my flow is deep

And I might not got more cheddar than you
So I show off, show I'm still better than you
Amputate my hand, aim right with my left arm
Pen to the pen, now I'm right where I left off
Wear what I left on, own what I got
I'ma stay on one, plot 'til my plot
Amputate my hand, ain't right if my left off
Pen to the pen, now I'm right where I left off

'Til EPMD gon' break up
Cool, ain't no love in the fast lane
Better pump your brakes, what
Awake at my own wake, then I rose
Holding a rose, right before they put me in the hole
And even friends be foe
Easy like Princess Di to die senseless
'Cause blood is the red dye that never rinses
IRS fence fences, homes they auction off, holmes
J.D., pay your taxes if the goal's to go gold
I'm still Soul on Ice, just put ice on the sole
Jew-els head to toe, and love getting head
Tow two groupies on tour around the globe
My name ring bells, 'cause I skipped bail
And spit Poison like DeVoe Biv Bell
And if you're not black, go figure
Pronounced dead in the E.R. for pronouncing the "-er" in the word "nigga"

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Verbal Kent, heir to the throne
Con Air when I fly, dress fly when I'm flown
Once flew with the flu, hail from the "L"
Tell freaky tales of females in Black Tail
Black male, these the sounds of blackmail
And extortion, need a piece of the pie, my Porsche and a portion
Pi, do the math; HRSMN!
Corrupt priests who sell cannabis for assets and properties
Pro Clubs, rock proper tees
Proper dime piece; ass set next to me like "Hi"
I'm like "Hey, what up?", she like "Hay"
And like to get high, by the way
Lipstick lesbian, bi, she wanna smoke if I buy
I don't trick, beat it, bitch, I'm like "Bye"
When I spell, man, school women like Spelman
Hypnotic, I'm under her spell, man

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Vainglorious! (Vainglorious, fo'-shiggedy)
This is protected, by the PEEIMPS
(And who else, who-who else are they protectin'?)
The PLAYERS (And, and, and somebody else right?)
And the hustlers (The hustlers, that's right)
With a ki (With a ki)
Not a car key (But what?)
But a ki (Oh, a ki, a brick) SISSY (SISSSSYYYYYYYYYYYYAHHH!)
Oooh, oooh - BOTCH!