

Blah

Snak the Ripper

Ayo, this shit spread quick, every words a disease
Black belt Kung fu im kickin verses with ease
I black out tag my name on any surface I please
I came to f*ck these pussies raw forget the birds and the bees
I got no chill, there ain't a beat Scott don't kill
The only people trying to compete with me got no skill
This shit like ecstasy but you ain't gotta pop no pill
Could make a hit using my dick to play a glockenspiel
Whatever you got, nobody really know me at all
This shit just started as idea, but it slowly evolved
Middle finger on one hand, the other holding my balls
Addicted to this rap shit and I been goin through withdrawals
Try to go a day without it and it's hurtin my brain
Just a regular mother f*cker from the dirt and the rain
So filthy your computer get a virus searching my name
I feel like every time I rap I'm about to Burst into flames

Im just being honest with you, all this shit is real
Maybe it's the weed Im burnin but the only thing I feel is BLAH
f*ck em all, Im just doing me, I ain't out here trying to emulate the
Phoney shit I see, that shit is BLAH
Everybody sound the f*ckin same, lame corny ass chain, same boring as
s lane, so BLAH
Listen Bitch you talkin real clear but the only thing I hear is BLAH
BLAH BLAH BLAH BLAH

I got minimal class, shit get critical fast
Take your opinion of me, stick it up your Pitiful ass
Cuz I been ahead of my time, you bitches live in the past
Stepping on all these mother f*ckers like some shit in the grass
These dudes lip synch their whole track, blastin In the monitor
If this a marathon then yall ain't lasting a kilometre
Just turnin up the heat until it smashing the thermometer
Life can be bitch im trying to figure out what's wrong wit her
My aim is steady and I'm breathing like a sniper
f*ckin deadlier than trying to pull the teeth out of a viper
Burnin trees cause I'm too hyper, the most seasoned in the cypher
Got em shittin in their pants they gonna need another diaper
My life is basically a natural disaster
Think my parents had me married but I'm actually a bastard
There I go again, high as f*ck, ramblin' away
Now I forgot what else to say, oh yeah... blah blah blah blah

Im just being honest with you, all this shit is real
Maybe it's the weed Im burnin but the only thing I feel is BLAH
f*ck em all, Im just doing me, I ain't out here trying to emulate the
Phoney shit I see, that shit is BLAH
Everybody sound the f*ckin same, lame corny ass chain, same boring as
s lane, so BLAH
Listen Bitch you talkin real clear but the only thing I hear is BLAH
BLAH BLAH BLAH BLAH