

Ricochet

Tash

Sing that shit for daddy baby
Pump this motherfucker up, ricochet, ricochet
Ricochet
(Ricochet, ricochet)
Ricochet
(Yo homies, one two yo) My style is too cold for words, it's like a bullet gone stray
Ease off, I'm 'bout to speak and hit the wall and ricochet
I rock the Cali way for sure, I'm only in it to score
Niggaz say I'm owed one, but it's more like four Hardcore entrepreneur, strainin' like a champ
Rollin' out in sixty-three's, that hop without a ramp
Young Tash Vamp'll kick your door in while you're snorin'
Now where's that salt you was pourin'? I send the bullet soarin', yo ayy, let you slide? No way
If you a why do niggaz shoot? Alright, okay Mos Def
I gotta buck you down for that sh*t you was poppin'
Now look how rotten the whole situation's gotten Tash showed you love you shoulda showed me some back
If they catch me they gon' stretch me like Geronimo Pratt
'Cause I gotta lay you flat no matter what you say
Homey thought he got away 'til he caught the ricochet Ricochet
Called the cops, said they heard mad shots
Take that motherfuckers
Ricochet, ricochet, ricochet Ricochet
Called the cops, said they heard mad shots
Take that motherfuckers
Neighbors called the cops, said they heard mad shots
Take that motherfuckers I tried to warn you killer, my rap style'll have you sprung
Like a girl gave you head with a earring in her tongue
Since Tash come from less than zero, my splurgin's urgent
My mouth so foul, you couldn't wash it with detergent My Likwit niggaz swervin', mergin', like a rally
Rearrangin' niggaz grills like the '99 Denali
Where the fuck we at Cali? You motherfuckin' right
I wanna see some action, burn somethin' or fight 'Cause see it's Tash night tonight, it's Tash night tomorrow
I'm lookin' for the hoes that got some sex I could borrow
I'll gladly pay you back next Wednesday the 3rd
Why you laughin' at me baby? That's my motherfuckin' word Word word word, then it's words for nerds
Tryin' to rap as fly as Tash is totally absurd
So everybody duck or catch the A.K. spray
Homey thought he got away 'til he caught the ricochet Ricochet
Called the cops, said they heard mad shots
Take that motherfuckers

Ricochet, ricochet Ricochet
Called the cops, said they heard mad shots
Take that motherfuckers
Mad sha-sha-shots Newsflash on the screen, what the fuck does this mean?
It say, "Tash is takin' over the world, behind the scenes
Just drinkin' beers spacin', Likwit sweeps the nation
But leave that man alone, 'cause you know his reputation" Brutalize the wicked world, I pump one verse of curse
To beat you down, beat you up, then take your girl or vice versa
You rap too commercial, you just cheat to compete
I done paid a gang of dues, I even kept the receipts So you owe me homey, these corny niggaz outsold me
So write that blank check to Tash, the one and only
The only man standin' when it's time for gun play
Homey thought he got away 'til he caught the ricochet Ricochet
Called the cops, said they heard mad shots
Take that motherfuckers
(Ahh, it's too late to duck nigga)
Ricochet, ricochet
(Ricochet style, '99, CaTash Trophe, Bermuda Triangle yaknahmsayin'?)
Ricochet Aiy, while I'm in this motherfucker
Let me give a extra drunken monkey shout out to my peoples
Yaknahmsayin' all my peoples from Cypress Hill
DMX, Big Pun, Terror Squad

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