

SlaughtaHouse

Masta Ace Incorporated

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

* This song has two parts:

A. "The cutting edge of hardcore rap; the most innovative stuff
for 1993" -- gangsta parody following the "Classroom" skit

B. Paula Perry introduces the _real_ SlaughtahousePart A:(Yeah... yeah... yeah...)

This is MC Negro

And this is this Ign-ant MC

And this is our new motherfucking single

OUR NEW SHIT

Slaughtahouse

This shit is called Slaughtahouse

Negro! Coming off our last platinum LP

Platinum LP

Shit's Real Killin' Motherfuckers Dead

Killin em dead

And this is how we gonna rock shit for the nine-trayVerse One: MC NegroHere come the craziest niggaz on
earth

Cutthroats, ever since birth

Blood and guts are gonna spill

'cause it's murder murder murder, and kill kill kill

Chainsaw in my holster

Barb-wire rope, and I'll hang ya like a poster

So when I grab my axe you better drop

Cause I'm "swing swing swing, and chop chop chop" in the SlaughtahouseYeah, yo Ign-ant MC

Whassup?

Show these niggaz what the dress code is

AightVerse Two: Ign-ant MCStrictly Raiders and Kings gear

Only wear black and I don't know how to act

no more... so come and take a chance and

Mess around with the black Charles Manson

Body parts in the freezer

I'm not Jeffrey Dahmer but I'll slaughta ya momma

So open up the do'

To the Slaughtahouse, so I can kill a little mo'Outro:Yeahhh, motherfucker
 Yeah!
 This is MC Negro
 And this the Ign-ant MC
 And this shit is real over here, motherfucker, real real
 This is the brand new LP, it's called _Brains on the Sidewalk_
 Brains on the sidewalk!
 And all we wanna do now
 Is murder murder murder, kill kill killPart B: Paula Perry, Masta AseOne two, one two
 This is Paula Perry and it's a brand new year
 Time for the weak-ass, wack-ass
 No-skills, negative, anti-everything
 MC's to get shut down
 They're gettin Slaughta'd!
 [Lord Digga] Death to the wack MC's --> repeat 4X
 (Welcome to the Slaughtahouse!)
 Too many suckas, too many wack records gettin played
 Too much money bein made, it's time for the wack to get slayed
 Take these suckas to war Ase, take em to war!It's the jeep (ass nighuh), it's the jeep (ass nighuh)
 Whatcha know about the jeep (ass nighuh)
 It's the jeep (ass nighuh), it's the jeep (ass nighuh)
 Here we go, with the jeep (ass nighuh) (Welcome to the Slaughtahouse!)
 Never hear me talking "I could kill a man!!"
 Started making records but I'm still a fan
 I'll take you down, I break your crown
 I make you frown, I wake the town
 Tick, check it out tock I rock your whole block
 Got the funk dialect in stock
 With the boom, bashin, bass drum is smashin
 and crashin your bedroom walls, and monster mashin
 Dashin, man with the kick, that be flying
 Kids don't be trying, this trick cause I'm scien-
 -tifical, ninety-nine rappers wanna kill
 to sound ill, you couldn't find their brains with a drill
 Check it...
 sound of a drill
 [What a funny little house!]
 (Welcome to the Slaughtahouse!)Welcome to my Slaughtahouse, it's like a playpen
 Welcome to my Slaughtahouse, there's no escapin
 This is the place where freestyling skills
 are sharp like axes, and suckas get the chills
 Drum is the cash, like the rash you'll be itchin
 for the green and, everybody's talking like they're mean and
 crazy, oh baby, you're ready, for this yo
 Make me, a poster, holdin, a pistol

Then I can be the (man)
I can be the (man)
Cause they see me with the gun in my hand
I, am not, down with the standard
The man did, not do, what every other man did
Candid, just like the man Allen Funt
And there's nothing worse than, a rapper when he fronts
So throw your hands up in the air
If you really don't care
about the next man's life, you get the chair
In the Slaughtahouse
[The price a rapper must pay]Outro:Whassup kid you hear that new album _Brains on the Sidewalk_
Yeah it's FAT right?
Yeah I like that part
MURDER MURDER MURDER, and KILL KILL KILL
Yaknow that's what it's all about
Yeah I'm gonna be just like that when I grow up
You think I ain't?[Lord Digga]
This is a brand new year for motherfucker's heads to start burstin
Masta Ase, Incorporated
Ase, Lord Digga, Shiloh, Eyceurok, the Brooklynites
And the Floor Builder
Watch your back black man
Your biggest enemy's in the mirror
Long is the road to freedom from self-destruction
The Slaughtahouse, breeds death
Death to the *faggot-ass* average wack MC's
And death of the original man, turned killer man

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