

# Desperados

## Tom Angelripper Desperados

[nas escobar]

You ever dance with the devil under the pale moonlight?

Desperados, travellin

What the fuck's up son?

We could do this word up, we could do thisChrous: the firmSpend too many nights on the henny gettin right

Breakin big face bennies, bettin against the friendly dice

I can't call it, it's goin too good to spoil it

Tell it like it is, the raw shit never rewarded

(repeat 2x)[canibus]

At a thousand degree celsius I make mc's melt

Fuck my record label I appear courtesy of myself

Let me explain how I maintain thresholds to pain

I walk across the sun barefoot lookin for shade

I rearrange your rib cage like a twelve gauge at close range

And change the position of your brain

My hard raps penetrate through your hardhats and all that

Nigga, get ya wig peeled back

I scalp you like the indians on horseback

Running bull will hit you harder than runningback

Stunning man with brave and cunning rap

Swiftly running laps around 48 tracks

Like uncut crack you fiends keep coming back

Heads is flippin like acrobats on gym mats

From wax to analog tapes to digital dat's

It's critical black, that canibus is ill like that

In fact perhaps you should quit rap, instead of always

Tryin to diss back, cause niggaz keep tellin you that your shit's wack

I rip raps, hardcore raps rushin you to the floor mat

Put you in the figure four, break your thorax

Jump off the top turnbuckle and land on your back

Til I hear it snap or crackle, the ref says chill black

You get clapped bringin the wrong raps to combat

Like bringin a paint gun to a shoot out with real gats

Y'all niggaz is wack, rappin over microphone feedback

My intelligence begins where yours peaks at

From fox boogie in the see-through brasierre, to nasty nas here

My nigga nature'll explain it further if it's not clear[nas and foxy brown]

Millionaire look at the sky make sure it's still there

Ice grill stares and my jewelry is in every year

Pierre cardan back in a dapper dan time  
Now flex, angle wrecks, foxy rock van klein[nas escobar]  
Initiated to the firm shit, real thugs learn quick  
    Sit back and feel the ultimate hit  
    Initiated to the firm shit, real thugs learn quick  
    Sit back and feel the ultimate hit[az the visualiza]  
    Yo lock in, do the knowledge, follow the doctrine  
        We clockin, on your airwaves, keepin it rockin  
        Blaze up, make fire, light your purple haze up  
    Betcha tired, bitch ass niggaz need to be caged up  
        So raise up fuck the playin, I'm sick of layin  
        I can picture sprayin off an sk, shells ricochetin  
        Snatched up, in supreme court, eyes half shut  
    Co-defendant caught a life sentence, seem him crack up  
        React what, who will, bail two mill'  
    Nigga cool still bet I'll be home before the news will  
        Blast fuse and leave purple frank matthews  
    Perhaps you confuse the concept black, cash rules  
        Incog-ged, another had more deez involved  
        Known freeze condo seize seven keys dissolved  
        Daily routine, speakin up for niggaz who sling  
    Hand to hand on them street corners claimin you king  
    It's time to lock this, join with us, let your glock spit  
        Guzzle the toxic, only fake niggaz drop snitch  
    Get your guns out, it don't take much for me to dumb out  
        Play one route, lay ya shit down and run south[nature]  
        Here's the cause of this shit, more statistics  
    Deeper than the laws of physics, malibu sand ,the gorgeous bitches  
        Weed from 1-2-5, my whole crew live  
        A true desperado, one that never choose sides  
        And show sympathy, just qb, an entity  
    Stock exchange, top of the game, watch you mention me  
        Image is nothin just obey your thirst  
    I blaze the purple haze, sit in a daze, then display your birth  
        For those concerned or just eager to learn  
    I speak for the firm, was told to keep the cheeba to burn  
        Stashin my riches, past traditions, like olympics  
    Pass the torch flip shit so y'all could picture my thoughts, I'm driftin  
        It's type ill wakin up lookin like filth  
        Twenty years younger same hunger same ice grill  
        Genetically form grade a pedigree  
    Born to carve rhymes, a swift tongue helped to set it free  
    Theoretically peep how we bless this, young and restless  
        Guns and westins, learnin to connect through lessons  
        From cool feats to camps, niggaz shoot back

It's a proven fact, nine-seven's mine, y'all niggaz move backChorus

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