

Chill

The Rasmus

Yo, what you tell a muh'fucker with two black eyes?

Nothin', you done already told his punk ass twice

D E R R T Y

(We back, we back, we back)

We all we got, yo, know I want y'all do? Yo

Aiyo, stand at attention, raise your right arm, salute

Roll the carpet out, watch all the Bloods, 'woot-woot'

Watch the Crips loc' it up, we back, we got our focus up

St. Lunatics, nigga know that, know that

Supreme team, if we lose you open your minds

Start readin' some things, we got it, holla at us, c'mon

Easy with that murder, murder, murder, kill, kill

We did that back when I was born Bill, Bill

But I still do the knowledge, let me give you the math

I rock a seven and a half for my seven and a half

I be with Moses and Kane and Abel, puttin' in work

I slap a nun, beat the reverend up, spit in his church

My derryty niggaz come through, we turn the heat up in June

We at the party mackin', even throw a bitch in the room

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