

Raw Breed

Das EFX

From the floor, keep it raw

Yeah, yo, yo, yo, yo
Verse 1: dray, skoob
I heard that one man's loss, is the next man's gain

I came to drop the shit like rain and bring the pain to your brain

We leave a stain, ain't prayin (why?), cos the game's for kids

It's diggity das, no doubt, back to shatter your wigs

These pegs be all on my back, cats be actin too brave

I think they better just relax, before we dig em a grave

You blow the spot, baby face it, kids can't erase it

Or trace it, ya get'cha face lit, books come lace it, what?
Bringin it straight from the lands of the crooks where
heat, books to heat

Em

Keepin em raw from these brooklyn streets, where books defeats em

Flippin these lines like a polygraph, y'all niggas lolly dat

Freakin a style from brooklyn, the home of the bodybags

And kids with no fear, bitches with no hair

Low gear benz's wit chrome wears, what we all here

So don't stare, we there to interfere with the heads of ? ? ? ? ?

What you didn't know, this miggity might hurt
Chorus: It's diggity das, raw breed

Make moves at top speed

It's the niggas from the sewer

Drink brew and puff weed

Giggity get wit it

Sewer rats stay twisted

Many people tell me this style is terrific

It's diggity das, raw breed

Make moves at top speed

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Aiyo, many people tell me this style is terrific
Verse 2: dray, skoob

Well yo, in glocks we trust, and at the cops we bust

We just be hustlin for cash and makin lashes of muss

They went from az to jay-z, nas back to krayzie

To drayzie, I fuck up your knot and then I'm swayze

Word, yeah, yo, yo
Well yo, figgity fuck a fear, wanna bust like a flare

Gun, beware, son, my sons keep guns in the air

None of y'all bitches can sue me, all my niggas twenty one gun salute me

Pick up the vine and rock the kufi
Well, all I heard was versucci, coochie for the lucci

The gucci, but I just stay raw just like some sushi
My crew be ill, time to move these mill's
And all the drunken mawfuckers best to show they skillsYeah, yo, yo
Well yo, the shit I talk, it be the shit I walk
Some faggots try to get wild, they bit my style but got caught
Like me and my man caught, slippin up at the crimescene
Fuckin lime green, you fuckin wart, this is my teamChorus

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