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 fourHardcore 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 gottenTash showed you love you should 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 ricochetRicochet

Called the cops, said they heard mad shots

Take that motherfuckers

Ricochet, ricochet, ricochetRicochet

Called the cops, said they heard mad shots

Take that motherfuckers

Neighbors called the cops, said they heard mad shots

Take that motherfuckersI 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 detergentMy 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' wordWord 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 ricochetRicochet

Called the cops, said they heard mad shots

Take that motherfuckers

Ricochet, ricochetRicochet Called the cops, said they heard mad shots

Take that motherfuckers

Mad sha-sha-shotsNewsflash 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 receiptsSo 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 ricochetRicochet

Called the cops, said they heard mad shots

Take that motherfuckers

(Ahh, it's too late to duck nigga)

Ricochet, ricochet

(Ricochet style, '99, CaTashTrophe, Bermuda Triangle yaknahmsayin'?)

RicochetAiy, 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

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/