That Bullshit (feat. Saafir)

Casual

Look this is my third time doin this shit Yaseewhati'msayin and i'm gettin tired my ass is sweaty I ain't got time and uhh i'm just Gonna let you know i'm kickin it with casual Yaseewhati'msayin my extro pro dank nigga Now check this out (it's time for da bullshit) Yo i'm with mike g i'm with snupe i'm with del I'm with hieroglyphics i'm with souls of mischievious niggaz I'm with pep, from the motherfuckin shamen I'm with j groove and i'm from the motherfuckin hobo junction Now check this shit out, fuck the bullshit. now when it... Thought i was gonna rhyme, right? Hell motherfuckin no (nyahhh) Hell no, hell no (hell no) I'm talkin shit, i'm from the motherfuckin west I'm from oakland Seewhati'msayin, and i'm like, crazy like... Schizophrenic tenant number one When it comes to housing, arousing the, intellect with intro-spect Flex on me, huh, i don't think so... yet, bitch (beeatch) My jettin is letting my exhaust defrost my balls I smell the fear and the sauce in your drawers For arm & hammer, shamen, grammar I got the flow g, the d-flow The hobo, the junction (conjuction) The d stands for diesel I ran into my extra pro niggaro casual He didn't say shit, he passed the spliff and i hit it Then i set sail for the tropics on the down low And i'll end this bullshit with a pound bro See, it's basically not, a rap Seewhati'msayin, it's basically (fuck the bull) Yeah, it's basically fuck you, hah But check it out, youknowhamsayin The west is phat and that's all we gonna, like, express Youknowhamsayin, and i wanna express fuck you Cuz i don't give a fuck, i'm tellin you

Youknowhamsayin, and we gonna ah, real, we for real finna come up

We finna come up. we finna You hear that? finna. hella. we hella raw We hella raw. country accents, hillbillies and all that (all that) From the backroads nigga

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