

# Dangerous Minds

## Ruts DC

[Takbir]

See, she got trapped from the rear, Tiger Chan and Takbir  
Slap em down, make em drown, in the muddy water slaughter  
You oughta be able to pick up your pen and defend  
Cause if you can't, me and my friend, terrorizin all  
Revoke all my actions and still won't fall  
Stab you all like rag dolls - time for voodoo  
See we can do what you do - change your smelly diapers filled with doo doo  
Then toss them and ??no scratch allowed ha??  
You weak to Deac', your piece don't ever ever try to compete  
I'm fat in cellulite, keep it discrete and delete  
No longer will you exist in the war of the wack minds  
Takbir, rollin on fools like Pathfinders  
It's the grandmaster, ?? flash when I'm runnin  
laps around those who can't adapt to fat sounds  
Backgrounds and pots on stage is what you need and yo  
Ryu, pass me the gauze to stop the bleeding  
Jaycee got sick with the tracks, so I flip with the rap  
Enough dope, to make the world's biggest triple beam collapse  
Jump up and get jacked  
Collide like an avalanche and a haystack  
Stay back, the will of force is awesome  
Tied em up to the pole with ropes and scorch em  
Burnin with the flame and the match I aim  
Shoot splat, uh oh, uh oh, what who's that?  
Yeah Tak-Takbir, uh ah ah, yeah, yeah  
Yeah, yeah, yeah..

"Hit 'em at point blank range and watch em radiate" -> Rakim

A wicked combination with my dangerous mindstate

"Hit 'em at point blank range and watch em radiate" -> Rakim

Suffocate the victim he's trapped with no escape

[Ryu]

Yo, it's Tiger Chan from San Fernand'  
Dolo trippin fat vocal code bring katanas to your throat  
My persona is that of a Don Dadda, so I gotta  
slay sixty-four suckers and bounce like an Impala  
from the junkyard, scientifically pullin your trump card

Speak with RESPECT when you speak of the God  
But yo bust it, I get up in asses like hand puppets  
When Ryu bring da ruckus rappers start kickin the bucket  
Tackle me who's the toughest, kid to get clowned  
Rolled smoked and passed around Cuban imported Dutches  
Lyrics servin me justice, plus it's payin my bills  
Step up and get swept up like kitchen spills  
by the man who got more skills than Tupac got mills  
in a shoebox, BANGIN S.O.B. out your boombox

Hahhah, so what happened?

Actin like a G, but your name ain't Julio  
Messin with my Dangerous Mind like you was Coolio  
Michelle Pfeiffer, I keep it hyper like a sniper  
Buckin in plain view, my fangs bare like a viper  
Step into my cypher son and get tagged  
around the toe MC RahRah now you John Doe

"I'm goin out blastin, takin my enemies with me" -> ?  
Strictly with the rhymes, Dangerous Minds is risky  
"I'm goin out blastin, takin my enemies with me" -> ?  
Whiskey in the brain keep me from goin insane  
"I'm goin out blastin, takin my enemies with me" -> ?  
Tipsier than hippie hallucigenic semantics  
"I'm goin out blastin, takin my enemies with me" -> ?  
It ain't nuttin but some ol' Tiger Tiger Tiger Chan {shit}

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written by JOHNSON, ALBERT / MUCHITA, KEJUAN WALIEK / MAGIM, RYAN / BASHIR, TAKBIR  
KHALID / RABINOWITZ, JASON / BARRIER, ERIC / GRIFFIN, WILLIAM

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