

Bastermating

Asher Roth

[Big Pun] Quit trying to find another rhymers with my kind of grammar

[Big L] I spark life with the pen

[Papoose] Too advance for yall

My raps are, my raps are unbelievable

I think its time I play the lotto

Im feeling lucky sucker

oh well fuck it is my motto

Gotta bring the ruckus

smoking nuggets,

sip moscato

With roscoe dash while I play his record on serato

Vado's, prolly my favorite rapper since bob dole

Odd flow so I drive slow with my eyes closed

Stop stroll? nah yo i'd rather eat hot crow

Closed throat, gross bro, don't forget to swallow

Hollow, thats what they try to tell me that my rhymes is

So I found god had to tell him what his moms did

WHAT?! is this some fucking sick joke?

Like an anorexic chick putting on a strip show

No shit, oh bitch, go and let them nips show

Let me see a pole flip and then throw it back

? back bone when I take it back home

Heard I made that ass fat, im a fuckin rap pro

A\$AP Twelvey: Verse 2

Man I came to bring the pain

Twelvey spittin' flames

Live from the 212, with my A dollar gang

AP Audamar

Running like a viking back

Instagram with the flow

All the hoes be liking that

Run it back, Play it over (play it over)

ASAP everything, my young nigga?s taking over

Pop Rex make ya' soda

Loud its a roll up

Cooking up some shit Ty Dash screaming hold up

Rosay what it do? Trill niggas make ya moves

Came to give ya hell, for the pleasure and the principal

Kicked outta school school, trappin' in the frat house

Gorgeous Motherfucker gettin' pussy like a cat house
Blow the back out, Didn't bring the stacks out
Then she got a train, everybody in the stash house
Carolina blue jays, shit is like stack house
Sippin real slow but a nigga on the fast route
Last year this time, I was on some low shit
Last year this time, ya'll was on some ho shit
Body after body im a 12 gauge shotty
Toasted to the most high cause I know that god's got me

Huh, Man I came to play
I ain't talking bout no games today
Man i'm tripping on the fame today
Man I aim to spray, I step back and let the flame away
(yo, I think I took to many of those. Yo Ash how many was I supposed to take? I think im fucked. Heh

Chip Tha Ripper: verse 3:

Walk into the most expensive strip club with my dick out
Pissed a fist full of change at the stripper and knocked that bitch out
Today was my first day at work I brought yo dish out
Clip my toenails over your plate to watch you fish out
Pictures of greatness. Now, show me wear the cake is
I'mma take it and Shove it all up in the lawmakers faces

Doing what you feel could be unreal
I looked up and spit like a half a mill
Pictures of my old crib hanging at my new crib
Raps and hoes, besides those I don't do shit
Tryin to live extra cool, I don't fuck with the stress
Louie condoms, bitch come get Fucked with finesse
The school is pimping the kids
they sellin chocolate bars
Me and my niggas in this bitch and we some chocolate stars
You said I fell off, my money said that bitch a liar
How you sleeping on Chip when your mattress on fire?
Tonights the night that could change your life girl
All you gotta do is give him what he like girl
A lotta head, a lot of shut the fuck up and chill
Maybe a 25-some and 2 viagra pills
Blunts rolled now flame up
I dun came up
When you steady going up they wanna hang ya
But, I ain't worried until they read me a verdict
I promise I'mma splurge it, cause I feel I deserved it
I get more from flippin than burgers
Move from a worker to the chairman of my own operation, you could get under
, I throw a party and bitches think its a slumber

It's some chicks that spent the night, I never gave em my number
I'm young Hefner, couple cuties to measure
Hundred and 12 weigh it up, its nothing extra
And when you murdered the pen they wanna test ya
Just dont make me black yo eyes like Uncle Fester
Don't you know I'm one of them guys? Go check the record
Have me get tp clappin like the end of a lecture
I'm buildin an empire you part of this, you lucky
They call me YP, but in my city I'm like Nucky
Ripley's couldn't believe it and haters feel the same
They dont know about the grand, think juices are Minute Maid
I tell them all the time, "get out & get paid"
Are you here for the long haul or only just a phase?

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