

# Rat-tat-tat-tat

## Barbra Streisand

Once again

The mighty Death Row organization commitin' mass murder

And we ain't askin' for shit, nigga we takin' it

So Dre, blast they ass nigga

Rat-tat-tat-tat, late at night with my gat

On the streets of LA

Wonderin' where the pussy at

Staright for ya, looking for a hoe

Hangin' out, rollin' in my '64

16 switches for the niggaz in my hood

17 shells so I make it understood

Stay back, lay back, way back in the cut

Ya come outside nigga, ya gettin' fucked up

But I told ya, Creep, Creep, ya best move

Like Luthor Vadros, fuckin' up the west coast

I'm right back up in ya when ya nut

1-2-3 nut, from the D-R-E but

This is for the hoes that I used to know

When I didn't have my '64 and a lot of doe

I keep it like this and like that and I

Never hesitate to put a nigga on his back

Rat-tat-tat-tat tat ta tat like that and I

Never hesitate to put a nigga on his back

Rat-tat-tat-tat tat ta tat like that and I

Never hesitate to put a nigga on his back

Oh, wait, that's that nigga that owe ya that grip

Ya, there that fool is, break him off proper then

What's up, what's happinin'? I'm the man

Nigga you delinquent, can I get those in?

Nigga, pay this Nigga here

I ain't got yo money

Well, yo, check this out, nigga

What's up? What's up? What's up?

Ya motherfucker

I'll be back though, I'll be back

Ya, you ain't never comin' back

Never hesitate to put a nigga on his back

Rat-tat-tat-tat tat ta tat like that, you know I

Never hesitate to put a nigga on his back

Rat-tat-tat-tat tat ta tat like that and I  
Never hesitate to put a nigga on his back  
Rat-tat-tat-tat tat ta tat like that, you know I  
Never hesitate to put a nigga on his back  
Rat-tat-tat-tat tat ta tat like that and I  
Never hesitate to put a nigga on his back  
Creepin' and peepin' and I can get with these  
The chronic, slangin' fat keys from my block  
And it don't stop, tell me where ya wanna go  
To the strip or take a trip bawlin' with the row  
My shit off in ya system attacks  
Indo smoke do your lungs, like that  
You can lift it, on and a fist a bomb  
Takin' away like hell gone, Vietnam  
California, back in and on a mission, provin' a point  
In my game, ain't no fuckin' competition  
They wishin' but run up on reality  
CPT, CAL my locality  
It's strange how I rearrange and change the business  
By droppin' shit like this  
Dope, niggas can't cope with the real  
I peal, penatentaries steal when I kill it goes  
Rat-tat-tat-tat like that and I  
Never hesitate to put a nigga on his back  
Rat-tat-tat-tat like that, you know I  
Never hesitate to put a nigga on his back  
Rat-tat-tat-tat like that and I  
Never hesitate to put a nigga on his back  
Rat-tat-tat-tat like that, you know I  
Never hesitate to put a nigga on his back  
Straight up, now you niggaz know where my homey's comin' from  
So quit the chit-chat, before ya find yourself flat on your biz-out, fool  
It's 9-duce, Dr Drizzay, is sittin' on Tizzart, it don't stop  
Treartin' buster's just like a punk ass kizzart, biatch

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