

# Can't Relate

## Eulogies

[Juju] {Psycho Les}  
What what yo  
Yeah yeah, you know what I'm saying  
One time for your motherfucking mind  
No doubt  
Beatnuts {exclusive}, Rascalz collabo  
Who want it? Who want it? {Rascalz}  
Ju the german  
You know what I'm saying  
Niggas don't want it {Rascalz}  
All my live niggas, with me?  
[Juju] {Beatnuts}  
I make my own price, murder your team with only one knife  
Stabbed my ex-girl because she couldn't make me cum twice  
{It's dumb right}  
Same reason I like to gunfight, squeeze 'til I bleed  
So if you coming better come right  
{Drunk tank}  
Living so foul I'll even jump Christ  
Hendrix is between heaven and hell with no ice  
Hunger and terrible times helped me to become nice  
Fuckable, we all going to die, that's why I love life  
[Psycho Les] This is for my niggas from S.A. D.C.  
And D.R. where we are, 'Nut is who we are  
Fly off the FDR and take your spotlight and make it clear  
You couldn't bring the party to life with CPR  
Pass the mic and go set the VCR  
So I can blow up the show and dissappear  
With the baddest chicks with the fattest tits  
I like to fuck, get drunk, smoke  
Then I have them strip, with no problem  
Big thighs, I'm so round them  
I could lick them but can't stick them  
With no condom, so where the hats at?  
So I could smack that, back fat  
Flip it and then tip it, take a nap nap  
And that's that  
And call it a night, the alcoholics is like  
Still drinking, the pussy on the mind like Bill Clinton

I'm still killing... tracks flipping something new  
Beatnuts and my niggas Rascalz  
CHORUS [Beatnuts & Rascalz]  
Yo who said a nigga can't be great  
If it ain't about a half million dollars  
Then I can't relate  
Always killing with the jams we make  
Beatnuts and Rascalz yo, we going to snatch your plate  
Yo who said a nigga can't be great  
If it ain't about a half million dollars  
Then I can't relate  
Always killing with the jams we make  
Beatnuts and Rascalz yo, we going to snatch your state  
[Red 1] (Juju) {Psycho Les}  
Yo, got you in a choke hold, messing with these cats who be loco

(Beatnuts and Rascalz shine like Acapulco)  
Rhyme is no joke, yo don't want to be broke  
So, I hold down the fort slanging Vancity hydro  
Banging the eyes low, microphone pyro  
When we blow 'cause we sip strange brew like nitro  
And flamethrow, fire spitter ill lingo  
Yo fuck the industry 'cause I don't mingle  
Only what I can keep, and a couple of freaks  
You know dem big batty girls with the ill physics  
Nymphoes ready to blow from head to toe  
Get handled, dismantled from all angles  
Let it tango because I dangle  
Don one, I don't hit if it don't wear thongs  
And I don't smoke shit if it ain't that Chron  
Is you with it?  
{Yeah, so just bring it}  
[Misfit]Yo who that is  
Coming down like an avalanche, copping my b-boy stance  
Rocking the jam in any circumstance  
Take a glance, the swatch general will enhance  
To set it off and hang you by the seat of your pants  
So slam dance, and let the world feel the song  
When we bumrush the set and take control of your dome  
'Cause we fully blown, 4-tracks we busted at home  
Now it's time for you to see the way we rip up the phone  
Nice in the zone like G Rice, precise with my device  
Taking this time out so you can think twice  
Before the heist, before you pay the price  
Before the rhyme piper come to snatch up your ice in your life

The assistant blaster, when you ducking from what has happened  
We scrapping, stacking, never pause steady action  
And keep it craking like flavoured whips in a porno flick  
With my hombres, we tracks will make a killing

CHORUS

\*\*Laughter\*\*

[Red 1] Vancity

[Misfit] That's how we do it

[Red 1] Collabo, Beatnuts and Rascalz

[Beatnuts] Beatnuts and Rascalz, we don't stop

[Misfit] Nobody do it like us yo

[Red 1] Holding it down

[Misfit] Nobody do it like us yo

[Red 1] Holding it down

[Misfit] Beatnuts and Rascalz y'all

Forever forever

[Beatnuts] Beatnuts and Rascalz who don't stop

It's the remedy to make your body rock

Beatnuts and Rascalz who don't quit

And when we stepping to New York we the ultimate

[Red 1] Beatnuts and Rascalz who don't stop

The remedy to make your body rock

[Misfit] We the ultimate

Only real niggas come like this

[Red 1] Word up to my man Kemo

What's up Kemo

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