

Baseline

Quarashi

I give a shit about the kick
That's been coming from the underground spot
Beating the pop up
The fuck up that lays all around
Now give me sound from the other side
Every night it's gonna go on
And flow on and on and on and on Mister son of a gun I got a run now
My time is over run you over like a Range Rover
Oh my God, incredible superstar
Throw some lyrics make them run like a super car When you know where I'm at, your fatter than fat
'Cause help me God if I ain't the cool cat
Unequal, it's not even legal
It's chased by the rap police like Bugsy Seagel Baseline, baseline we've got fools on the case
And their giving me baseline, baseline, baseline
Baseline, baseline we've got fools on the case
And their giving me baseline, baseline, baseline Now we've back in the game
The Quarashi pain it's plain
I see the suckers fall out
And the fuckers call out, "Pick me up"
But they don't know what it's about I do my shit on the mic and I'm pleasing the crowd
Jump back, get back or else your getting a smack on your face
Just like your daddy used to smack you way back in the days
This ain't no silly ass game I'm playing
Hear what I'm saying, now start praying Baseline, baseline we've got fools on the case
And their giving me baseline, baseline, baseline
Baseline, baseline we've got fools on the case
And their giving me baseline, baseline, baseline What we have is breaking us down
What we had is breaking us down
What we had is breaking us down
What we had is breaking us down
What we had is breaking us down Baseline, baseline we've got fools on the case
And their giving me baseline, baseline, baseline
Baseline, baseline we've got fools on the case
And their giving me baseline, baseline, baseline

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