

Sometimes (feat. Monie Love)

Ras Kass

Featuring Monie Love()

It's alright though, Mister Long from black sheep
Guess we the white crows tell your bitch Ras Kass
Will pull some fat out her ass
And put it in her lips like lipo()
Hip hop never died you got buried alive
Gave her CPR she just barely survived
The record exec told me
I'm too smart for my own good
Cold for up of these niggas I stroke with the long hood
For life, you got on the wrong hood
Don't think you in Venice like you are in the wrong hood
Holmes, I'm stronger the force Lord the porsche
Swerving the horse power and the nerve is the source
Believe me I'm the top the G MC's I burn in the course
Had every news stand fuck rap, I want a divorce
Kick that back I won't have so I'm going up hers
Born captain, probably convert before I go in the dirt
Alot of them saints can pick me up and mormon the corpse
Fuck it I'ma be dead Romney buy me a church now
Now, father you search you really murdered a verse
The murder really happened I just flowed in reverse
Call it a curse to be so lyrical my biblical was bone in the nerves
Was grown in the first second
I took a breath, took a step look at the way I rep the west
Fuck respect, cut a motherfucking jack
It's alright though, Mister Long from black sheep
We the white crows tell your bitch Ras Kass
Will pull some fat out her ass
And put it in her lips like lipo

()

Sometimes I be on my shit And that's why haters should get off my dick
Sometimes I be on my shit I'm on one and I don't quit
So all females be on my dick()
They asking why you still rhyming Mo'?
Shit 'cause I can so
Now you gooses cook what you want
For you the man though
Y'all niggers kill me tryin' to age my stage

When I'm in a bracket by myself
Y'all niggers surf my waist
Tryin to shut me out the shit
You ain't inherit yo that's comedy son
Spit the words in every cults that's certifiable lungs
Same flows, my name Mo
And I ANI I'm epidemy MC jaw believe
Can't talk shops around but I smoke in mirrors
The biggest fear is the contradiction of the appearance
I let her listen to this moist in their ass dudes
Pitching chicks and dance each other putting out fast food
Sense in advances never surpasses
Send your every word a tribute to a light in your ass
They got the nerve to call it practice
And I'm supposed to derive you niggers kicking a port of wackness
You optimistic man my sounds of blackness
Rectify the illest up in here with lyrical tactics
Classic rappers cell of fame, you know my name
Quarter booth from verses from all the biggest up in the game
It's pretty ey, ye I said it it's infinite
You still crushing on me since the middle and no gimmicks
Nationality is british and what's indian is twist
And that's why y'all dudes be on my tits

()

Sometimes I be on my shit And that's why haters should get off my dick
Sometimes I be on my shit I'm on one and I don't quit
So all females be on my dick

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>