Casanova (Fly Guy)

R.A. the Rugged Man

yo
yo im the headliner
the first white pornographic rhymer
bare knuckle bar fighter hide ya kids paedophiler
low lifer advise ya im the worlds illest rhyme write
you play the background like casanova, broad, im an underground legend
flesh and blood TLC was talking bout me when they wrote no scrubs
im the shit talkin rapper all the dirty hoes love
these little white boy MCs tryna be like me,
whitey, the first white MC to be grimey
back when just ice was kickin that fuck shit ass bitch ya mothers dick shit
thats when it all started, walked down the street with a shotgun
tucked in our jackets, trench coats looked like inspector gadgets
look at that fat fuck over there, that ugly white dude with the
big gut and shoulder hair, look at the clothes he wear
bare foot no shoes on do he even own a pair
smell the odour over there its obvious he dont care
hes a

(Chorus)fly guy

its the poor jets long island house party
open the door see the white trash army
we sacreligious we bought cap with us
lizards rip the bible write our own scriptures
cribs kitch fixtures pussy lickers tongue blisters
the oldschool five one sixers opposite of winners
blade slit yers hill billy shit kickers
dick swing like dirt diglers
incase you not feelin' me do you think that i give a fuck
you you you
bitch you can front on the pussy guaranteed that i still get the fuck
you you you
you should wise up ignorant open ya eyes up
kidnapped tied up gasoline match light up
you light right up fuck ya life up
hate us you dont like us? join the club sign up
im a

(Chorus)fly guy

Im a has been known for boastin' and braggin
babblin' battle rappin battle me imagine
staggerin' battering assault low blow
beat ya bladder in hammerin' ya lips mick jaggerin'
image everlastin' like jimmy D maryland
gaggin in ya mouth put the barrel in better be swallowin'
are you scared to be endited or take the bullet and bite it
and write shit to make the whole world recite it
thats my final answer? i'll do a cool J and leave my drawers in ya hamper
rugged man stamp or dirtiness dirty dick shit
dirty dick cant piss wit hit dirty bitch wit shit
get pistol whipped wit stick shit
licensed to ill beastie boys, sign my autograph
on ya bitch tit, yea im that guy
that you hatin' on with that bullshit album
everybody waitin' on im a

(Chorus)

Lyrics submitted by steve.

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/