

# Can't Relate

## Realicide

[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 wnat 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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