4 Better Or 4 Worse

[unknown]

Uhh, do you take, Rhymealinda
Do you love me Tre, do you really love me?
To be your lawfully, wedded, wife?

Uh, uh, I do, I do, no I don't, I do

Ah roomie zoom zim, I'm all to be wet
To Rhymealinda I remember um, when we first met
In eighty-two back in school used to play up all the fools
Sometimes you'd be my number fives sometimes you'd be my twenty-two
But um, screw the dumb shit, cause little Rhyme's true
I can't wait to say I do and oh yeah honey there's no due
I got my chariot, rolling, now I'm mic controlling
Got some spunk in my funk, I can't wait to put some soul in
We're rolling all strikes, we're having little tykes
One is little Mike the others Ike I'm sure that you would like
To hold em, or maybe stroll em on their little bikes
When they're born, I've sworn, to bring em up right
You know, dope is how I breed em, beats is what I'll feed em
They'll be healthy like a health nut I'm sure you shake your butt
(Kick the verse preacher) and I won't disperse
Here's my life Rhymealinda for better or for worse

Well it's done she tagged me, duck duck goose
I'm batter up I can't sleep the fly brotha must produce
The power pack and I'm stacked like a forty-five Mag
Straight up tennis shoes in my pants there's a sag
Dropping so much grammar gotta slam it down my mouth
Shup? I met a slut she, put me in the rut G
With the dip that was down with me from the whole front
Now front me never too cool how-ever
I gotta get the bread, gotta get the butter
Fix it up eat down throw it in the gutter
(Gutter dreamed it) sour, (creamed it) gotta
Skinny-dipped into her ass as if it was a pool of water
Now the water's getting hotter so I bought her a new ring
Maybe a love ballad is the song I sing
I gotta kiss her ass my tongue I hold before I curse

If you really want me bitch, take me for better or for worse

I mean nah, just
I got it!
Hello?

Well this is the final chapter(Hello?)
Of me, we're going to rack up(Who is this?)
In tune, in tune, in tune, a button(Why are you calling my house?)
A button, a button! Oh c'mon, honey(Who is this? What?)
Would you come along with me down(Mike is that you?)
The lane and I will pick your brain(Oh my God. Who is this?)
I won't be good like you think I will(I'll fucking call the cops)
I'll take a hammer and start to drill(Don't call my house)
Your skull, and then I'll really start(Oh my God, what is this)
Picking, your brains cells, I will be(What? I'm gonna call the cops)
Licking, mm mm mm mm! okay? (Quit fucking around)
You taste so intelligent, ah (Hello, who is this?)
Yes yes yes, you trusted me, now(Help, who is this? What)
I busted thee, top of your skull(are you doing? Why are you)
You thought the day was going to be(calling me?)
Dull? I'll make it very exciting
I took your fingers then I started(Who are you? Why are you)
BITING, and then I scraped the meat(calling my house?)
Off, the bone, of your leg(Stop calling here!)
Ah, you tried to make me beg(Don't call here anymore)
But I had to insist, I had to insist
I, run up your pussy with my fist(Ah!)
Okay, I think we've gone a little bit(I'm gonna call the cops!)
Overboard, don't stop it yet(Fuck you don't call my house!)

[Repeat: x4]
Like this
("like what like what like what")

Yo, I'm Audi Gee
No doubts manufactured
No ah copies, we can't ah, do copies
No copies, okay
Oh, so you expect me to do some type of freak show?
That's what it really is huh?
Is that what you want? What you talking about?
What you talking bout nigga?
What you know bout the problems of L.A.?
I'ma tell you what's wrong with the problems

Of the people in the L.A.
See the brothers needs some type of education
And you know, some type of foundation, in the, uh
Community, cause the mute-co, duh, the community
Grows like seeds, and the seeds will not fall from
The tree if you don't water the grass
So nigga get off your rusty black ass
Like this, like this
You can get with this, or you can get with that
I think you get with this because Fat Lip's fat
Fat fat Fat Fat FAT FAT FAT
Uh, okay um, okay uh, keep going keep going keep going
Keep going, hey Romye Romye, come here come here come here come here come here
Come here come here (OK OK hey yo yo yo yo) come here for a second
Hey Rhasaan, Rhasaan, Imani, Imani I think you should
Oh, duh!

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