

# Sonset

## Ras Kass

Hook/Chorus: Now I'm a rap fan who never saw Bam Rock the park  
In the Bronx, but I still snap skulls in the dark So can you recognize shit is real  
When I shove this ampex 4-9-9 up your rectum  
I'm ready to bust every bitch niggas cherry  
See these floods in January got me lookin' in the mirror  
Screamin' Bloody Mary  
Unnecessary representin', equal set trippin'  
Divided by my tennis hoe pimpin'  
Got all ya'll niggas dippin', like Lipton Tea Bags, son  
His stilo Jeet Kune Do the way of the intercepting fist  
Intercepting every subliminal dis  
Geographic, prejudice against increments of incredulous legislature  
Psychologically, I masturbate with the hands of fate  
So bust nuts on Mother Nature coming on your landscape  
I'm pressing California license plate  
For niggas in all 50 fucking states  
But its biting me and fighting me  
Inviting me to rhyme I can't hold it back  
I'm lookin' for the line  
Takin' off my lamb skin, Marc Buchanan  
Cause I'm a make you see L.A. (U.C.L.A.) like Ed O'Bannon  
Nigga come in peace and brothers can kick it  
But you ain't gonna walk me streets  
When back east you sellin' wolf tickets  
Reciprocate the player hatin'  
Bring the bullshit to you  
Going through yo coast, like the Green Gar GNU  
Who said no is good gnews  
But gniggas is gnot knowing about the gnext shit that I be flowin'  
So don't represent at my expense  
It's too expensive  
The first and last line of my definse is my sentence  
You got caught off the coast of the Pacific Ocean  
Found face down floatin'  
With yo' fuckin' neck broken Hook I walk the planet and create tremors  
If nnuttin' else here's all you need to remember  
LLA'Y LLA KCUF for all you backwards niggas  
Psychologically, we grapple an MC  
Like Gracie at the UFC so place me in your octagon

Coward on mix tapes and interviews, I be hearing you  
Certain dissiden'ts dis from a distance  
Disresect and discriminate  
Bitch I laminate that ass  
And wear it at the New Music Seminar for a badge  
Mash or get twisted  
Dem gwan front like Rosa Parks  
But them marks is broke wristed (bytch)  
YOu got superiority complex  
Based on old statisitics, now listen  
Respect due to the pioneers  
But what you burrogh did in 83'  
Is ancient history brah'  
So why these niggas actin' like  
Since they live in the state  
That rap originates  
They automatically, all time greats?  
It takes classic material to phat shitHookNot proof of New York residence and an accent  
Who expresses the freshest the  
West Coast was ressurcted  
By me, I'm the mother fuckin' man like homo erectus  
So why it matter where rap started  
If I wanted to hear from asshole I would have farted  
I'm a West Coast artist down wit' clicks from 510 to 516  
But dis indiscriminately and you sid me  
Fundamentally is the ability to smother suckas  
So if rap was born to another then that makes me your mothas-fucka  
Cause I'm the type of nigga to go to yo' show  
Fuck yo' ho  
Then nut on yo' promotional T-shirt  
Eternally, verbally I fucks your head up like  
Florence and Normandie (Easily I approach)Hook: repeat 8X

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnllyrics.com/>