

# Gotta Be Dope

R.A. the Rugged Man

[Intro: A-F-R-O]

Aw shit, one two - yo

Yo back up, nigga, back up - yo

[Verse 1: A-F-R-O]

The one in particular bringing the funk in the flavor the way that I rhyme  
And I run a perimeter, speaking it funny, I'm beatin' 'em dumb, and I'm taki  
n' their life

And I be the one to beat 'em in a game of Scrabble, wonder why they thinking  
that I'm ever so nice

And I be the one to never get caught up in a scandal, 'cause you know the FR  
O just so precise

And what I be doing impossible, I'ma abolish like all of 'em when the button  
is pressed

I give it the throttle, and all of you will not see tomorrow when it's sudde  
n death

I be the one to give it all I got, I run it up into a speed to anybody tryna  
copy, gettin' smacked

And then I'm ready for the battle, any moment, any minute

I'ma turn into a killer any second, I'ma snap

And I'ma get into a mood, and everybody better stay away or move

'Cause anybody getting caught up in the show

And then I hit 'em with a strike, and then they bleeding on the floor

And then they gotta be aware that they was f\*ckin' with the FRO

And any minute I'm ready, spittin' the heavy and I'm deadly

I'm jetting, and I'ma make it on a setting of fast flow

Sending a lyrical melody, giving it a felony

f\*ck is you telling me? You better take your rap notes!

I'm gonna give it some breath from all of my rhyming and codes

I'm gonna give it some rest, but I deliver my best, time to let it be told

When I be spitting my best, I'm in an intricate zone

When I belittle your set, putting your riddle to rest

You're not defying my flow

[Verse 2: R.A. The Rugged Man]

Yo, who [ ] living, never be the end of the era, came with the vendetta

We keeping it 80s, I'm tougher than leather

The ladies are loving me, bigger and deffer

Like Peter the Piper, been picking the pepper

I get it to give it a cervical injury

Kickin' the walls when I lived in the uterus

Feet is for moving and doin' the stewardess

[ ] pinch of vanilla, Magilla Gorilla the villain the criminal killa'

Attila the Hun with the gun, the menace to the public

I'll pummel a puppet, political pundit

The better the battle, the inability to meddle with the better veteran

The heroin, the medicine, the venom with the medicine

A regiment of better men, they better get 'em in a tenement

I hit 'em in the head again

And Lennon with the Beatles singing 'Let it be', the legacy

The enemy to 'live a little', bitten when I hit 'em

With the minigun, a penalty to get them beheaded

The sun is ebony with the negative energy identity

They wanna get rid of us and they better keep it coming, the vigilante

Get it the medical, the beater be drumming

And gimme the record, the sicker the wicked

They load up the gun, militant in the beginning with the military buck  
And then the shot end up killin' the kid, could be another Kubrick  
And he givin' the killer the kiss, diggin' the dick in the ditch  
Livin' to resist, had it be the liberty, a genie givin' it a wish  
f\*ck the gibberish gibbery fast rappin' too quick  
What happened to the boom bip, what you think you a Fu-Schnick?  
You in the ocean with sharks, the Moses closin' ocean parts  
I'll burn you like Joan of Arcs, I sit you down like Rosa Parks

[Bridge: DJ Jazzy Jeff, R.A. The Rugged Man & A-F-R-O]

Gotta be dope-dope

Afro

Gotta be dope-d-d-d-d-d-dope

All Flows Reach Out

This is Rugged man himself y'all, R.A the Rugged Man

Got-got-got-gotta be dope-dope

Ja--Ja-Ja-Jazzy Jeff on the cut

[Verse 3: A-F-R-O]

And I'm R.A. The Rugged Man mixed with Sean Price

GZA, mix Rakim, Kane, Pharoahe Monch, I bomb mics

Puba, Sadat, Jamar, Tip, Ali and Phife

Naughty By Nature, Treach, Chip Fu, Chubb in each line

I'm G Rap in his prime, with each track devoured

So ease back when I rhyme or be blasted coward

He ready to get in the brawlin' and boxin', I'm calling the shots as top MC

And up on this beat, it's R and FRO, we Rocky and Apollo Creed!

[Verse 4: R.A. The Rugged Man]

The lyrical attack in the Attica prison

Genetics, eugenics, a Gattaca vision

A Hindu Ramanujan, mathematician

I'm cooking the heat up, I'm back in the kitchen

I'm Super Lover Cee, Steady B, Heavy D

Like the MCs Schoolly D, and Just Ice, and Ice-T

The illa' tomorrow Gonzalo Pizarro

No [□], the gold, El Dorado

Dillinger in Chicago to Kilimanjaro

The Mr. Mix will kick the villain, Bizaro

The high octane, the rain of Mozart Prague

The end game of Sharpe, the pen game of Mark Twain

Go

[Outro]

This is the Rugged Man-Rugged Man

Gotta be dope

Th-th-th-th-th-th-this is the Rugged Man-Rugged Man

Jazzy Jeff on the cut-cut

This is the Rugged Man-Rugged Man

Gotta be dope

This is Rugged man himself y'all, R.A the Rugged Man

Got-gotta-gotta be dope-dope-dope-dope-dope