

Holla-Loo-Yuh

R.A. the Rugged Man

(Holla-Holla-Loo-Yuh!)

I am rap's big swinging ding-a-ling, make 'em sing
(Holla-Holla-Loo-Yuh!)

I am everything you ever were afraid of
(Holla-Holla-Loo-Yuh!)

I am rap's big swinging ding-a-ling, make 'em sing
(Holla-Holla-Loo-Yuh!)

You rappers bore me, I wanna kill you
Do it for me and I'll holla-holla

I am the pinnacle of sin, it shows when he begin his flows
Timid women show genitals, then it's "go" when it's presentable
Finna show women some in this moment diminish whores
Skin it, no gimmicks, rip, pillage, no "grim No Limit shows
...call it what you want it "middle finger my opponent
Really seem defiant, don't it? Well mommy...

I will demolish niggas with the rawest scriptures
Y'all is just balls of shit in a stall, let's hit, this be the hardest pisse
r

Then a trapper tell me, my piss enhance her belly
But I chose to give her a dirty mouth like Lisa Lampanelli
Yes, she demanded jelly "but I re-ran the Kelly
I'm springing the yelly and it's swell because I slammed the belvy
I'm a monster, on the mic or when I'm on her
Have a motherfucker somber, 'cause of ill shit that I conjure
Juggernaut, he never conquered, if she wants for me, I haunt her
Wandering, where've we gone, sir? R.A. and Techa, we bonkers!

Yo, it's a brutal system, assume position
You superstition, a Jew or Christian
This fool religion is a cruel depiction
They can plod your hearing, they can mute your vision
When the dirt burns, slithering earth worm
Leave you like MJ with a hit and a burnt perm
Soon to be unity, murder, what could you do to me?
This is foolery, I'm a hooligan, truly
Even when I'm beating you brutally
Slappin' your bitch and takin' your jewelry
Your mama crying when she reading your eulogy
Let me slow down, put your dough down
I've got enough flow for it to go around
This is profound, you a broke clown
With a coke frown and an old sound
I'm like "sell 'em the heroin and givin' 'em the needle"
I'm in it cerebral, this wigger is evil
Limit the people, piss in a cathedral
Aborting your postion like a position that's fetal
My impolite stares give 'em nightmares
Burn 'em like the bush, give 'em white hairs
Ripping and shucking your ass, sufferin' succotash
I fuck with the gutter trash, don't fuck with the upper class
Sons and buyers, political liars
The drug suppliers, the fake messiahs
Is it negative energy hiding your identity?
Every enemy wishing they were shooting me like a Kennedy
I spit at Satan and I kick his face in
Make him lick the pavement for misbehaving

Got a vendetta, better be ready to forget it
Bulletins headed to your head and embedded, the slug met it
I be tripping on my ego like I'm Walter...
Makin' dollars like I'm Parish and Erick
I'm back, bitch!