Yeah baby it's Phil Cassess we're back live on night-talk talking about dirt -bag derelict R.A The Rugged Man, for the love of god somebody put a stop t o this guy Fast cats, filthy nights The grimy, grungy ways No jobs and startin' fights, them dirty crusty days All good in paradise Woo woo woo Over and over the party stay jumpin' Over and over the party stay jumpin' Over and over the party stay jumpin' I was born to be the best to flow ever I knew it before I hit puberty back when I was bumpin' Go Stetsa I was hateful, I'd punch you in the face for sayin' hi to me But today I try to chill out and not react so violently People ask is it possible to be positive when most your life you was the opp osite could a negative pessimist be an optimist Known for being fat, being crazy and always cursin' It was just my reputation I was even worse in person Robbin' Schemin' and scammin' rootin' and tootin' and shootin' Peace to me was an illusion beefin' was my only solution I was banned from performing at mad places I was known for leavin' them bleedin' and breaking bottles on fans' faces Self-depracatin' unsavory I needed medication majorly I was sinkin' in morale degradation and depravity Addicted to hookers I was an animal wreckin' shit The amount of p*ssy I paid for I could have probably fixed the national defi I was fist fightin' fans in moshpits Busy beating people unconscious with speakers instead of makin' pop hits My life Fast cash, filthy nights The grimey grungy ways Blowjobs and startin' fights, them dirty crusty days It's all good in paradise Woo woo woo Over and over the party stay jumpin' Over and over the party stay jumpin' Over and over the party stay jumpin' I make game changin' recordings never took precautions I lost all of my endorsements always beefin' with law enforcement Gun totin' grenade holdin' fights that I'm in I'm winnin' them but I'm

Don't mean to disappoint most of my degenerate listeners
Used to be in whore houses beggin' for free bees
Bumpin' the beasties in my tighty whitey BVD's
Throwin' feces Fans are like "What did Rugged man go soft?"
What they got him pumped up on Prozac or Zoloft?

I used to urinate on women now I take 'em to dinners

Getting older I'm tryin' to keep the ignorance to the minimum

st get em to behave and back up

I still smack up any fan that act up but i don't put them in a hospital I ju

Yeah, I'm mad negative you want positivity now I'm doing conscious records w ith Talib Kweli

My belly full of hunger my heart full of hatred it was hard to take it I could barely make it hard to escape it

I had to get my head off of that hate shit

Always wanted to go ape shit and break shit gettin' groupies and strippers n aked that's the life ${\tt I}$ created, the party

Fast cash, filthy nights
The grimey grungy ways
Blowjobs and startin' fights, them dirty crusty days
It's all good in paradise
Woo woo woo
Over and over the party stay jumpin'
Over and over the party stay jumpin'
Over and over the party stay jumpin'
Hands up

I used to curse god but now I rather say a prayer to him My life was a modern Sodom Gomorrah livin' in ruin Our hearts was ice cold never thought that we would open ours Rollin' with coked up stock brokers with broken cigars Rollin' in stolen cars we was hip hops brokest stars Road rage, break your windshield with bats and crowbars We had specially built treadmills for training the pitbulls I have 13 knives and four pistols quick to hit fools Now I shake hands sign autographs I'm friendly I used to hate fans everyone to me was my enemy Now when I'm out with some fine females I might head to a fancy french resta urant sip wine and eat snails Used to smack chicks in the face with my dick and make the whore spread Now I tuck my girl into bed and kiss her on the forehead I'm a chill dude now at least I try to be I calmed down, but don't try me that ignorant kid he's still livin' inside o f me The party

Fast cash, filthy nights
The grimey grungy ways
Blowjobs and startin' fights, them dirty crusty days
It's all good in paradise
Woo woo woo
Over and over the party stay jumpin'
Over and over the party stay jumpin'
Over and over the party stay jumpin'
Hands up