

# The Rugged Onez

Shyheim

"Here comes the rugged one"  
Well I'm that ill shitty kid  
They call the Prof Nitty kid  
I'm one motherfucking ill crazy inner city kid  
(What!) Step the fuck back then relax  
Rough is on a full scale attack black  
Huh, I'm packing a full metal jacket  
A bat, 21 guns and a hatchet  
What's that? Some ill shit kid you can't match it  
Don't even try to meet it cause you can't fucking catch it  
(Aww fuck!) Baby you're shit outta luck  
Cause I'm crazy, maybe it's best that you duck  
Got the shit I can't hide, some call it animus  
It burns deep inside and that's how I get heated  
When I see the likes of you that's the only time I need it  
Remember last meeting, I left my knuckles bleeding  
Now my palms are bloody cause I'm counting blood money  
That I rob from your man in the land of milk and honey  
You can't do me none son when I smoke my Meth  
I feel no pain, no death, so what the fuck is left  
You see me meditate well then you see me in my home  
Way deep inside my dome that's the place where I roam  
Where knowledge and the wisdom, understanding of the lord  
Is stored, if you're lured everybody grab your sword  
If I live by the sword then I die by the sword  
I'll die by the sword I swear to the fucking lord  
Cause I'm taking niggas out like you never saw  
See my sword is my tongue that's how I get the job done  
I still grab my gun cause I'm a fucking rugged one

We came to rock (What)  
We came to rip (What)  
And with the rugged styles yo bust the way we flip it

Now here we go again another brother catching heart  
Ain't that some shit I gotta rip him apart  
Too many MC's fake funk claiming raw  
You better hit floors soon as I declare war  
Coming straight at cha, better run quick from a click  
That's sick with a bunch of lunatics  
For those who slept I want your rep want to bet  
Today'll be your day of regret  
Cause the Rugged Child is coming to town  
To find a whole ground that can get beat down  
Huh, how you like me now I get down for my crown  
With a fat sound that shakes from the underground

Bringing ruckus to a nigga, quick to pull the trigger real fast  
Try to test me, buck buck buck on that ass  
I don't fake none  
When I pull out I'm down to take one's life  
I'm trife so watch what you say son  
Just came from up north catching flashbacks  
Brothers doing that same old shit  
I planned on chilling when I got home  
But now it's like I'm all alone cause everybody's playing Al Capone  
No one to stay positive with

Everybody's selling drugs and all that good shit  
So I parlay on the forcing tip  
The studio is where you'll find me just like back in 1990  
But Joe, everywhere I go is like June how you been  
Sorry I couldn't come to see you when you were in  
Yeah, my man save all that bullshit  
Cause if you really cared you wouldn'ta came to see a nigga quit  
Word is bond, that's how I kicked it  
No disrespect intended, don't get offended  
I had to learn the hard way that there is no friends  
How many of us have them  
When shit gets real everybody's on the run  
So niggas watch a back, here I come, here I come

It was a cold day in hell when they all heard the word  
Everybody's eyes swelled and all the heads turned  
It went "The ill killer and the shitty Prof Nitty  
Was fucking blowing up spots all over the city"  
And everybody cheered "There a party over here!"  
Trying to get our attention, but really need I mention  
That my mind was set upon a most highest intention  
For me to praise his name that's the reason why I came  
That's the motherfucking name so don't ask the same question twice  
Like who's the motherfucking real Christ  
I already told ya once I'm too fucking nice  
So I'll tell you again, it's Allah see who descend  
From the root of David to the line of Solomon  
All the way down to the motherfucking end so uhh  
You and your friends just get on down  
I ain't talking about dancing, face the fucking ground  
Hands upon your head kid do as I said  
Kid it's too late you're dead, good fucking riddance  
And if I get bagged I'ma do the life sentence  
So I'm out on a lam, don't tell 'em where I am  
Even though I got the hearts and the smarts  
To rip the shit to shambles  
Just like the Huns and the vandals  
Yo I'm the one more souped up than Campbells  
Why? Cause I got the gats good and plenty  
For the 1-2-2 you and the 120  
So go and bring your crew if you want to get done  
By the true and the Wu, cause here come the rugged onez

[Chorus: x4]