

# Bermuda Triangle

## Tash

Uh-huh, ahh  
I feel like it's time for a new nigga  
And I feel like that nigga should be me  
Hello boys and girls!  
My name is catastrophe  
Peep my slide outCheck it out it goes slide, slide, slippedy slide  
I'm here to give y'all niggaz a new dick to ride  
Cause tash is like the flyest nigga standin on the planet  
I pimped the beat so tough I had to slap it back-handed  
A single-handed, thought that's how I planned it  
I didn't leave my group it's just time we all expanded  
Tash made an atom bomb, disguised it as my solo  
Now all the d.c. niggaz bump my shit instead of go-go  
Whattup loco? it's tash on the micro  
Xzibit hold it down with the rifle, what?  
Standin on the eiffel droppin pennies, cause tash ain't friendly  
They tried to pay to shut me up, but they knot too skinny  
And, gimme mines, that's my ninety-eight motto  
Can't walk around the city lookin rahlo  
So if y'all niggaz follow I lead, let's smoke this weed  
Put away your guns punk so we can all get keyed  
"who's the man" (sample echoes) "my man t-a-s-h" -> mos def (repeat 3x)  
"with that west coast rhymin"  
"my man t-a-s-h with styles glory great" -> mos defSo to the pimps players hustlers high rollers  
dead pres folders  
Better hold on to your funds, while this alkie mic control it  
Takin over, catastrophe he rollin like a boulder  
Like master p told ya, you a soldier; I'm posted  
Like a vulture on a branch on a hunt for grands  
My circumstance, I went from snow ball to avalanche  
And now tash is the nigga that all the hoes chose  
My style is hellu flashy like busta rhymes clothes  
I'm all-pro, the top selection for elections  
Sneaking guns on the plane with no detection  
With no recollection, of how the f\*\*\*k I got this deal  
But now I got the motherf\*\*ker so it's on for real!  
"who's the man" (sample echoes) "my man t-a-s-h" -> mos def (repeat 3x)  
"with that west coast rhymin"  
"my man t-a-s-h with styles glory great" -> mos defMy style is odd, like a gift from god  
That's why I hold more microphones than ahmad rashad  
But it's time you know my name so tell the dj to loop it  
Grab a pad and pen, write it down if you stupid!

I break it down for major weighter, catash'll fade ya  
You just a waiter I'm a caped crusader  
But I didn't come to save ya all I came to do is chill  
Scoop y'all niggaz hoes and take some 40's to the grill  
I pops a pill, but all it was was golden seals  
No need to go to blueberry hill, to get y'all thrills  
Just fly directly over the bermuda triangle  
Where I'm runnin rappers over in a ninety-eight durango, like that "who's the man" (sample  
echoes) "my man t-a-s-h" -> mos def (repeat 3x)  
"with that west coast rhymin"  
"my man t-a-s-h with styles glory great" -> mos def  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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