

# Rib Roast - Arby's & Pusha T Lyrics

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## “Rib Roast”

[Verse]

They call me when it's time to do damage  
When the quality ain't up to my standards  
That McRib falls below average  
Replaced by the Country Style Arby's Rib Sandwich (Woo)  
Straight out the smokehouse, Texas's my old route  
Eight hours to slow cook, keep push for the rollout  
The boss with the Smoky Q sauce  
The Real Country Style McRib kept lost, yeugh  
This doesn't compare to  
That replica Rib patty  
I'm screaming, "How dare you?"  
You know that I'm war ready  
Arby's taking taste to the next level  
Arby's is the choice when you won't settle  
McDonald's, what you selling, mystery meat?  
Hop up and go away, what does history teach?  
Mickey D's, McRib, you ain't it in the streets  
The Real Country Style Rib Sandwich here to compete  
Look, straight out the smokehouse  
Country Style Arby's Rib Sandwich, what you know about?  
We coming straight out the smokehouse  
McRib, you just look like a clown

[Outro]

This is a paid for advertisement by Arby's

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