Sean Paul F/ Busta Rhymes ''Dome Shots''

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[A-Wax]

They call me Young A-Wax [Young A-Wax]

Surround myself with young J-Cats [J-Cats]

Quick to spray gats

Nobody can trust each other [what?]

I count snakes when I'm under my covers and sheets

Instead of sheep's stressin' myself to sleep

It's rather deep like murder second degree

Never nervous

Handle them heavy weapons

Reborn: 7th month, 17th day, 9th year of the 70's

Smokin' heavily

Beverly Hills rapper, slash thug actors

Get drunk backwards out of they whip

Snatch him by the perm put a gun to his lip

And tell him strip

Savage times for real

You a bitch if you can't admit my rhymes is ill [ugh]

[Chorus] x2

Catch a dome shot, get your wig split

He looked at me with his brains in his hand, EEW!

He asked me if I could fix it

Then he cried

Shook like a fish out of water then he died

[A-Wax]

Collided with the killers

Or the rydah with the rilla

But you sided with them fake

Now you gotta meet your fate

Out of state where the cakes cost 23 G'z

I went back to the past with three

Caught funk

Yeah, smothered a goon

Turn the music up loud

Better cover the boom

Go discover the room

Go explore the flames

I was more than doomed

It was more than pain

It was rain

Sunshine, one bullet, one nine

One mother fucka, you done mother fucka

Another mother gotta suffer a loss

It was nothin'

Dawg it was nothin' to a boss

I was lost

This time last year paid the cost

For a once and a 2nd strike

Four blunts, one second to strike

Got a kite from fang

Said light the flame

Don't…

[Chorus] x2

[A-Wax]

Like a fish out of water he was floppin' Took a shot to the dome and it dropped him Stopped him, dead in his tracks Blew him right up out his black Air Max With the loose fat laces I'm on the run for like deuce fat cases Gotta bust out the track Asix Fuck dominoes in the day room Fuck playin' 'til noon Fuck playin' 'til they call my [call my] Union to the town hall Fuck a frog eye Fuck a torpedo Fuck spreads and dorito tips I gotta get rich off a kilo bitch Don't call anybody blockin' my goal I'm a young gun with a glock and a goal

[Chorus] x2

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