

## **Snoop Doggy Dogg F/ Kurupt, L.B.C. Crew**

### **"The Tonedeff/Logic Project"**

Visit "[The Tonedeff/Logic Project](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

[Verse 1 - Tone]

I snap wack rappers in half like they was a stack of  
crackers  
Till the animals they're crafted after, be laughing at ya  
Blasting ya bastards, cause it's for certain  
Your skills are a figment of your imagination like Tyler  
Durden

[Logic V1-B]

Whatever happened to qualified lines written down with  
mental quality  
I renamed your style pet-peeve because your shit just  
fuckin bothers me  
Don't bother coming back, with your weak thoughts, I'm  
outta body  
I ripped em outta your skull with my one-handed  
lobotomy

[Tone V1-C]

Here's an affirmation, I'm leaving your ass thrashed  
with lacerations  
Voraciously masticating, you waste half of your dates  
while masturbating  
Placing your severed in front of an assassination  
station  
So that day to day you'll Face decapitation

[Logic V1-D]

You can't stop, top me, or even rock me  
I don't believe in fuckin' crews, I even beat the guy who  
brought me  
You stop me? Now that's some shit that fucking shocks  
me  
Send your girl to ride my dick, cause that'll be the only  
way you'll top me,  
You got me?

[Verse 2 - Logic]

My dick's bigger than Mandingo, I swing with a  
fandango  
Banged a one-legged retarded bitch in a Durango, just

to catch a different angle  
Angles angel different in competition, exposing your  
styling all bare  
Cause even your shittiest flows has got your rhymes  
running scared  
Sometimes I can't bear to witness the multitude of  
mediocrity  
Running repetitive schemes making hip-hop a total  
mockery  
But awkwardly, I welcome the weak when they're all  
coming  
Cause in competition, I house more niggas than if my  
name was Mr. Drummond

[Tone V2-B]

Can I take you out? Probably  
Make you take wrong turns like when Whitney decided  
to marry Bobby  
You'll get hooked up, then get fucked early like girls  
that fornicate  
I come off like loose promotional stickers on porno  
tapes  
The head to coronate  
With flows so organic that plants are green with envy,  
just how the hell you  
think they chlorinate  
No chemicals needed to formulate  
Challenging calendars to tic-tac-toe's the only way that  
you can score a date

[Verse 3 - Logic]

I hear you crying with pleading, but your times up like a  
lease  
What? Jealous cause I move crowds like Riot Police?  
Bitch, stay at ease, and back off my mic please  
Cause you seem to be giving my beat some kind of  
fucking disease  
You trying to step to me? Like you're the main feature?  
Like bad audio email, I'll ignore ya and delete ya  
Then I'll beat ya, I mean, like, Just BEAT ya and defeat  
ya  
In front of your friends and family watching helpless  
from the bleachers  
Yea, I spoke to all your teachers, went over your notes  
in your pad  
And The part where you were speechless... best rap  
that you had  
I wanted to respond, I just didn't hear what you said  
Rhymes with expiration dates on em, I mean, your shit  
is so dead  
That in the middle of a battle, in your rhyme

deliberation

You're gonna need that kid from 6th Sense for

translation

Now, follow these directions, go to your rhyme at the  
top

Switch to delete, cause you're a bitch

[Tone V3-B]

To grasp fame you clutch performers

You gotta take scissors to almanacs of your street to  
cut corners

Weak MCs on my lunch order

In the winter you bitches lips are my certified nut-  
warmers

The oral emancipator, Formative rants that paved the  
way

For an advance decay of exorbitant wack pervaders

Through attacks for haters, Flows are the active agents

Blindfolded fast breaks just to show you horrible stats  
later

There's no surprise here

I'm Tonedeff but with fully functional fingers, tongue,  
and nose, eyes... ears

Like college kids buy beer, it's a given

That nobody else can flip it when Logic & Tone is rippin

Assaulting your bitch to hit the shit with ease

I'm rocking it HART, never skipping a beat

Even when I sneeze, with no FEAR of amateurs

I'm prepping the pop world for combat like giving

Britney Spears in Africa

Visit [Snoop Doggy Dogg F/ Kuruft, L.B.C. Crew](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.