Biggest, regularly updated and free lyrics database

## Three Times Dope "From Da Giddy Up"

Visit "From Da Giddy Up" on MotoLyrics.com

(You got it) (Get it)

[ VERSE 1: EST ]

My stlye is bold yet spunky, the lives for ya bunky

As I get funky you hang like a monkey

On my tip, you dip, unintelligent drip

Rhymes don't kick so you might as well skip

Along cause you don't belong on a rap song

You get gonged cause you're doin it wrong

When you speak you can't be weak but strong

Go for what you feel cause what you say goes on

My pattern is quick, dialect is slick

Clockin like a Swatch watch, hear me tic

I'm the so original, Chuck the so imperial

Collaboratin to make great material

First got into this and got dissed

But they were convinced when I rallied my intelligence

Girls I was on used to hate to have to talk and

Nowadays they all let the fingers do the walkin

Callin me up, sayin, 'Hey, what's up'

Shoulda been like that from the giddy up

## [ VERSE 2: EST ]

I'll go the length and width on the Hercules tip

Talkin 'bout extra strength

So before you start beefin don't you even start

Cause you know damn well you know the lines by heart

Now who's makin it and who's fakin it

Who's doin damage and who's takin it

Some jerks had the nerve to smirk

but yet they now sweat, the beat makes 'em work

Glidin, slidin gettin bold, wild and

Told you before it was '88 stylin

I'm the Administer, just call me Sinister

Now you know it's me down with 3-D

Gotta be shot out if you don't play me

E's poetic, up and energetic

Time to rhyme, homeboy, I told ya

Stop cryin, get your head off my shoulder

Take ya like a piece of clay and mold ya

Treat ya like a nut and scold ya Stop bluffin Cause you know what you're sayin ain't nothin Cold gettin rough and I'm scuffin sucker type MC's up Acknickulous, yeah, from the giddy up

[ VERSE 3: EST ]

In the DJ booth Woody Wood got juice Jams for the youth that be tellin the truth Everybody's comin out 'bout the same time So I had to get swift on the rhyme Do you like the farmer went and did the potato Plant ya now, dig ya later Big mouths are always braggin The weight that they're carryin's what broke the wagon Keep your girl away from me cause I'll hurt her Make like a marathon and get further Where I got to go you know it ain't too far Just because I'm dope don't claim to be a superstar Cause I'm an everyday run-of-the-mill Gettin over like Rover cause I choose to chill Wish I would catch you booin my crew You's a front cause you was jammin from the giddy up

Visit Three Times Dope page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.