

Too \$hort F/ Quint Black

"Trans DF Express"

Visit "[Trans DF Express](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

[Hook]

Grab your ticket
Come get wit it
Trans DF Express, Trans DF Express
Grab your ticket (Ticket!)
Come get wit it
Trans DF Express, Trans DF Express (Oh shit!)

[Cee-Lo]

I am the one and only son of a machine gun
Intrapable, meaning I can't be placed in between none
"Even in Darkness", I radiate distinction
It's so bold you could smell that funk with a cold
It's unbelievable, bare a resemblance to Broken Mold
I'm op-timistic, I'm the air in the open road
Make ya move it's moderate, no need to speed
It's inevitable you arrive in due time indeed
Now is the, time and place to in-vade the empty space
I'm a perfectionist, I never pressure the pen space
But I wouldn't be amazing without God's Amazing
Grace
I can travel outer space while standin in one place

[Hook]

[Andre Benjamin]

Hippy to the hop, like a digi-log frog
Throw me the cat and I'll throw you the dog {*bark*}
Simple as a dimple ain't it?
A hole in your cheek, let's hit the town so we can paint
it,
Red -- or maybe baby blue for two
As sure as you are my lover, that is my favorite color
and we get down - off to my castle we drown
In each others love we puddle, huddle - break, fourth
down, and inches
(Ahh!) We all some players don't ride no benches
(Ahh!)
Elegant princes come to your senses (Ahh!)
I noticed that your one of a kind
That's makes you kind of the one

I'm, sharing my spaghetti with --
The Lady and The Tramp, the mystery the myth
Not into runnin trains, but I got a thang for ya
Swoosh! I will do ya, surely I adore ya

[Hook]

[Big Gipp]
Gipp, a 2002 ho-bo
Whatcha ticket say 2A ya going my way
Went from Ragtime buddy to a cakewalk stage
Didn't ask cause I past you made this way
My empression is one and no other
Kinda-sorta yo, Dr. Demented
Had you come through the lab
Doctor, Organized instrumental
We gon' keep it on the track and the gristle
This Ex-press, here the whistle? {*train horn*}

[Backbone]
Who them niggaz changed the face of the game?
And bought it back "5, Deuce, 4, Tre"
The alliance of elite emcees
Attention, salute, at ease
The world renowned, from here clean across seas
It's the critically acclaimed, Dungeon Family
We are now boardin, all seats and all rows
But it ain't no more tickets cuz it's a sold-out show

[Hook]

[Big Boi]
I Stank I can, I Stank I can, I know I can, I will
The nigga B-I-G be knockin players off the field, for
real
Dungeon Family got my sword and shield
To Campleton not Camelot, let's smoke a joint and chill
(Chill?) Like four babies, and now you want the pill
Used to be raw dawg but now you want the grill
SeVille flawless, so now you wanna drill
And takin a groupie home is just like lovin some
roadkill
Pimpin and panderin, on a level you can't serve
Dismantle, nouns, pronouns, adverbs, and verbs
I spit the words a wordsmith, higher than a bird's dick
Sip-sip, sip-sip, "Sippin' on Some Syrup" like Three 6
Engine Number 9 is on the grind
Like ya molars when ya rolled and that's your backteeth
bitin down
Now open up and say it, the D to the F's the greatest
The talented town, then tip up your drink, your head

has been deflated

[Hook] 2x

Visit [Too \\$hort F/ Quint Black](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.