

311

"Dammit"

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Yo, word up, Im talkin to you
Makin dope rhymes, thats what I do
Like a madman, you know I'm bad, man
I slam, a good goddamn

Well I concur so goddamn badly
I could just sit and sing the blues
But instead I'll make a fist, yeah
And make my own bad news yeah

Take my advice
You'll pay the price
Make it funky like this
Good god
Damn

Yo, what else is dissin me
That's right, its pissin me off
Rock me baby? What?
You don't mean that crap

What the hell, if it sells
Damn, youre a sham,
No thank you, maam
Bitch

Oh, I get burned badly
I could just sit and sing the blues
But instead Ill make a fist, yeah
Make my own good news, yeah

Take my advice
You'll pay the price
Make it funky like this
Good goddamn
I tell you what
Alles Klar
Hey

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