

Backbone "Dungeon Ratz"

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feat. Khujo, T-Mo, Witchdoctor, Big Rube

Yeaaah (Yeah)

You see the stars

You know the names

Hoooy Hoooy!!

[Hook - All] 2x

These Dungeon Ratz on your God damn ass

Comin through like a shotgun blast..BOAW!!

These Dungeon Ratz on your God damn ass

Comin through like a shotgun blast..BOAW!!

[Witchdoctor]

{*gun fires*}

Lead scatter, bloody red-head shatter, mind over matter

You ain't rich with it, what'chu jack for

Seventeen bullets on my 'ackdoor

Dread's who meet my .44

Aye but we rich for no war, Witch start somethin,

somethin twiver come and bail from her

Move ya feet, stock ya documents

Cuz these jails full of occupants

Smoked out rhyme, my nigga in the bushes with the

dime

Done ya charges and crime

Everybody contributed, when police lights flash

Feel like death be drivin my head, lookin right and left

Nigga wanna be so hard, just spendin nights (These
Dungeon Ratz..)

ain't like a dope charge, locked up like Tokhar

You got some niggas in yo' backyard, trappin its heart
now

(These Dungeon Ratz.. Haha!)

247 you gotta dodge cops, plus the haters strapped
with glocks

A science to get paper, a science to keep this paper

[Backbone]

On this microphone, known to handle my business

Get up every mornin and go to bed, quote a life
sentence

Bare witness cuz I don't play no kind of games wit 'em

I hit 'em like automatic trigger-play (Blah..blah..)

I keep 'em runnin, niggas bustin from every which-a-
way

Deadly venom, get in 'em, tell 'em what that nigga say

You heard it, he quote a fly conversation

The FUCK you thank, this First Generation

Believe me Jack, we made from scratch

That killa cascade'll lay y'all ass flat

We, tote t

