

## Beatnuts

### "Psycho Dwarf II"

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"Get on down" (repeat 4X cut and scratched)

[ CHORUS ]

I wanna fuck, drink beer, and smoke some shit!  
Fuck, drink beer, and smoke some shit!  
I wanna fuck, drink beer, and smoke some shit!  
Fuck, drink beer, and smoke some shit!

Who up in this piece?

[ Psycho Les ]

A bunch of thug vandals, runnin drug scandals  
Pullin hons by their love handles  
Take their funds, mug their man too  
Chop their head off, put it on the mantle  
Beats programmed to stand you and slam you  
(Wicked man!) Yeah son, that's the ticket  
Nuts gettin funkier than Wilson Pickett  
Watch me kick it, Grand Imperial lunatic  
Get the dough, set the show, wet a hoe with my super  
dick  
Nut, then I got ghost  
You got ta be clean in between, not gross  
I bust the illy style your ears ain't used to  
The Nuts make the music for the crowd to get loose to  
So honeys in the house if you're hot, lift your blouse  
Brothers if you're thirsty, crack the forty ounce  
Beats I smack em out the stadium, I never bunted  
I go all night, you got a light, let's get blunted  
Light up, pass it, so I can puff  
You can't get enough of the rugged and rough  
Anti-pop, we ain't singin like klutz  
Check it, World's (World's) Famous (Famous) Beat  
(Beat) Ugh

[ JuJu ]

Well it's the Junkyard nigga with the funk flow screamin  
Hardcore, crazy bad breath like a demon  
Retarded from birth, see, I ain't got no class  
I used to fart in church and tell the preacher kiss my  
ass

Freakin mad styles catchin seizures, yo  
It's the Psycho Dwarf killer with a Cesar, bro  
Ugly like shit, my style's crooked  
Any piece of ass I ever got is cause I took it  
Yo, I'm invisible, niggas can't see me, kid  
I did a short bid and came out cock diesel, kid  
Junkyard JuJu, so you know  
Strap full metal jacket every fuckin place I go  
So play Dionne Warwick's song and Walk On By  
Or maybe stick around for a Columbian Necktie  
Whatever the fuck you do, just get out the place  
I got some shit to blow that smile right off of your face

[ Gotti of Nogoodus ]

Yo, I'm from a unclean place, my son scheme papes  
And as a youth I always tried to keep a dumb mean  
face  
My lungs seen waste, the live flame keep my records  
framed  
All my bitches tame, pen and pencils named, it's all a  
mental game  
Haha, y'all make me laugh, bitches takin baths  
With niggas doin stinky maths, so keep a safety stash  
Cowards turnin crazy fast, let off a hater's blast  
Let's show em they really sensitive like newborn baby  
ass  
Strictly blazin hays and grass ( ? ) verbal massacres  
Slash your wrist, make you laugh and piss, you don't  
know the half of this  
My style is great, I annihilate a pile of weight  
Try to take what's mine - mistake, you ain't dyin late  
Chop your head like a cake and fry your face until your  
eyeballs dilate  
Don't ever think you violate, word up, knowmsayin  
Ain't no one comin in between me and my shit

[ CHORUS ] (Hardcore, that make the brothers act fool)-  
-> Erick Sermon

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