

Dirty Heads "Antelope"

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"Antelope"

Well, my, half bread, might be, warm a little to low,
you're too slow, what the fuck do you think that you
know, I do so and every rhyme that I spit is just so
crucial, like metamucial I kill some rhymes that I'm
used to, you park so high and mighty, but I'm not
mighty high duddy smoke you out with weed and leave
your mouth fucking dry, cuz some of them rappin
clappin laughin always beer tapping fucking dorkette
slapping be ridiculous at how I'm trippin is all I'm
thinking is this is the best mc that can you can find I
shine like some moon through the pine yo and even if
you were wine I'd still stay dope up with my line,

Well if you general brealbre? then roll with the style the
duddy b smoking cali green leaf till I die b leave me
alone when I'm chilling in my home yo I'm smooth like a
schwin and I shine like the chrome of its fender
remember this microphone defender return your shit to
sender cuz no one wants to hear it yo your lyrics are
weak and yes your spirits meek and youre an ignorant
mother fucker yes it shows when you speak your a
wicked disappointment your rhymes need some
ointment the crowd at your shows always laughing and
pointin leave and blew it my boy has been groovin and
I'm still back stage just smokin and boozin confusing
the sets save the best for my choosing I'm choosin the
rest so youre loosin

Well dont forget about the down and dirty southern cali
flow just open the melody and let the rhythm go I'm
hoofing up the track just like a bouncing antelope and
soften up your skoal just like a ripened cantaloupe
because the west

West

Coast

Coast

Knows how to kill it and yo and yall

Yall

Know

Know

When its time to feel it yo we make it right,
Make it right
So we up all night,
Up all night,
Until its tight,
Until its tight,
Until its tight,
Until its tight,

A bohemian rhapsody, these syllables after me, with
lyrical chastity,
And verbally blaster me, the illest we have to be, with
musical masterpiece,
So come on and clap with me, so come on and clap
with me,
So come on and clap with me,
Just come on and clap with me,
So come on and clap with me,
Yo just come on and clap with me.

Once upon a time in the neighborhood, there was a
little dirty boy that was up to no good, he had a chip in
his tooth and a mic in his hand, he had a dirty ass head
from the beach and the sand, he said I just got out of
the water and I'm late for school I asked duddy to skip
and he said thats cool
So we went to the liqour store got ourselves some
magnum rollin down the street ya you know we brown
bagged them, with the 50s on top and the 20s on
bottom said we rollin through my hood ya you know we
got em sucker mcs wanna battle me but thats okay I tell
em dont fuck around because we dont play I sang rock
out with my cock out I got balls of steel hear me
clanking down the street like a bag of beer, said the
dance off session gonna start right here, dirty b grab
the wheel cuz I cant steer, you got 20 inch rims and
they spinin when you stop, said I dont give a fuck, kill it
when the beat drops, cuz thats what I respect to all you
knuckle heads and derelicts just jammin down the
sound with the syllables and intellect, maybe not the
intellect but syllables are clean and I leave you in the
desert with an empty canteen while I'd be rippin trojan
? in the gallapagoes and I'd be pickin foes like I'd be
pickin the fro, and all you chicken head hos that come
to pick at my shows you got to go

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