

## Doap Nixon "Intro"

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Yeah

This that dope shit right here cause-o (that dope shit)  
While y'all bringin that swagger an' shit  
That fuckin Germantown brown an' shit  
Nix' gon' give you that Sour Diesel shit homey, f'real  
Knahmean? (That's that shit right there, no doubt)  
(That Sour Diesel shit from Philly)  
Fuck dat man! (We runnin Philly)  
Why Philly? It don't matter where the fuck you from  
Yeah (Y'all know about that Q Da Minutemen)  
(You remember that shit) A o T.P., I'm here  
I'm higher than I ever been before cause-o  
(First one on y'all) Yeah, they ain't ready for it man  
(Second one is on me) Knahmsayin? We fuckin bosses  
out here  
(Sour Diesel) Yeah Doap, give it to 'em dog

[Doap Nixon:]

Yo, Yo, John Kennedy rap  
Niggaz cooked and sold they soul for stacks  
I put the drugs down, so I got my memory back  
New drinks bring the energy back  
Mentally clap at this whole game (blap blap) with  
penitentiary raps  
Got my freedom 'bout a century back  
Couldn't swim nine thousand miles so they said Kenny  
was black  
That means I'm half original, dominant color's the  
visual  
Can't live life without principles  
I joined a team and we all identical  
Lyrical heavyweights on the tip of this tentacle  
I'm out for blood and I'm a get it dawg  
Get it all back and see what it's hittin for, nigga Sour  
Diesel

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