

Doyle Lawson And Quicksilver

"Blunt Time"

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Artist: rbxdead! Intro (blunt time-pull out your philly)ha
ha,mighty aftermath (sip a glass of 'gnac,reload your
nine milli) Whose soul ever contest,dead! (blunt time-
pull out your philly) (sip a glass of 'gnac,reload your
nine milli) In me ear dre.you hear me now?dead!
Thought they were moving in and now they wanna cut
us wrong They will shake the hand,never really seen
and only heard Room for moving in,but that was on-ly
mine Knick-knack,paddy wack give a dog a bone They
will shake the hand,he is only to heard I-oo-oo-ng Long
beach city i wreck is my zone I be the solo rollo which
means i rule alone You droop first blood,mother
thought you was the lone It's called the ol'rambo,catch
ambush Fool now break for ya two I'll dump ya and
leave ya stankin in the forest you gump I wish you
wouldn't moosh like ya wanna come push Narrator x is
representor Long beach city-firmly represented Lyrical
the kick make me ya mentor Freeze mcs,don't ent-or I'll
take like anne arden's new chips in wint-or The
meatphors are meltin,style is beltin Or since i'm sun i'll
melt the metaphor I heard a dog yelpin but no helpin
Chorus Blunt time-pull out your philly Sip a glass of
'gnac,reload your nine milli Dancin,puffin,sippin or set
trippin Dimes keep on flippin flippin Repeat Dre's bad
beats they rat-tat-tat-tat X flex lyric they can't come
back Fact:el-elevant,elegant and eloquent no shit I
boots hits,throw tantrums like ella fitz Nah,the member
x but you'll remember x indeedy Now remember don't
contest the (?frex?) Got you in spot like lindsrafter but
you try to diss I burn you like backdrafter After that
you'll get nothing from me but laughter Shot your punk
ass like elec now it's Similar to this,ha what's the
repertoire-kick deadly wit lyrics Chorus Mighty
aftermath! Once again.can't hold us back Attempts will
be futile,it's way to brutal Refuse,refuse(dead!)you
lose(dead!).dead!(indeed) Hear me now narrator-to-
the-x,tellin anyone who contest The mighty aftermath
posse(who?who?)dead! (murder!)exclamation point!
(iiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiii) (blunt time)ha (sip a glass of 'gnac my
friend,don't'cah friend) (blunt tiiiime)mighty aftermath
to the 9-7 (roowl,iiiiiii don't wanna fight no more,no

no,oooh) (blunt time,blunt time,blunt blunt,yep!)

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