

Dre Dog (Andre Nickatina) "Muthafucka"

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(Dre Dog)

Muthafucka so I heard you like to run your mouth
But eat this rhyme so you can taste what I'm a talk
about
That sewer rat mack in black is back
Dre Dog in your dome lacin' caine wit' my dank sack
You get change for my respect silly muthafucka
Come closer and get served like a dirt clucker
Wit' a mind the find of Al Capone
But with the gift to manip like Jim Jones
But muthafucka I will clown and insult ya
And when you die, feed off you like a vulture
'cause' in the streets there ain't no love so nigga fuck
peace
I break your jaw and have you chokin' on your wisdom
teeth
six-six two-twenty not a Tommy Tucker
You don't like me I ain't scared of you muthafucka
'cause' I can get racist like the Ku-Klux-Klan
Call you Kunta Kintae then whup yo ass!
Game exposed on the whole damn institute
Muthafucka's get chewed like Juicy Fruit
Uhh, fools get smacked wit' the back of my hand
Nigga's get crushed like aluminum cans
Mr. Jim Jones and it just don't quite
Fillmore for life and I will fuck yo Bitch!

(Cougnut)

I'm tired of these muthafucka's talking lip
On who's down while I might waste a lyric clip
To your dome watch it bust little chumps
Brains on my chest from the blast of that lyric
Coughing up blood now your dead and nee a witness
Execute rapper's of the charts is my business
It don't really matter if it's him or if it's her
Decapitating bodies on my list like Jeffrey Dalmer
Serial style murders jumpin' off on my stutter step
Gotta keep it gruesome, keep it bloody to maintain my
rep
Tales of the Crypt
It got sick, smell the body funk
Sights on crucial make Jason look like a punk

MC's on freeze on they knee's sayin' please
Bustin at they ass to these fools not breath
I don't know why these muthafucka's wanna fuck wit'
me
Check your tails runnin' up on this N-U-T
I don't really care battle anywhere hard!
Mutalate your body when we battle pick a graveyard
Thats were you goin when I flow and when I rap
Fucked off diesel! Take a dirt nap
Rock a mic gotta go, you don't feel me do'
Fucked off D so when you step to the rock hoe
Rottweiler attackage, when I'm locking on your fuckin'
neck
Don't other nathin', 'cause' I take respect
Talkin' that shit, so listen to ya holla
Fake-ass rapper gettin' sicked on someones rottweiler
MUTHAFUCKA!!!

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