

## **Drunken Tiger** **"Do Dat"**

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Do dat, do dat, do da da dat I start my rhyme with  
manuvers like a Heimlick As I resume to autopilot and  
lay back up in the climate Hey! I wanna travel to the  
spots where the ladies lay, Catchin' sun there ain't no  
rainy days As I parade through your scenery, the  
greenery can get you fated Elevated comprehension  
toward the words I stated When I'm at my peak, I bust  
styles as I speak Suckers, they runnin' up That's butt-  
mad because they're weak Ya never ever thought that I  
would bust a rap Ya never ever thought that I would get  
to snappin' on ya Representin' westside California Girls  
they runnin' up to get shook 'cuz you're a goner I'mma  
bomb ya, flippin' lyrics like bennihana... Youz a bomba?  
I'll put you on my guest-list 'cuz I'd like to invite ya to  
pick up the mic And fight ya Bite ya tongue If you  
proceed to need a beating, then I might just... It's ya  
death-wish, kid, once ya enter my fortress I Pass the  
torches so they can scorches ya To the henchmen  
this lyrist leavin' nothing but blemishes; Please sweep  
up their ashes and wipe'em off the promise They been  
dismissed images from the emphasis Of a apostles  
that I had de-molcued down the fossil Set up as art  
work in Roscoe to floss the nostrils Leaving the them  
wack MCs dehydrated and they hated They must be  
faded off the ginseng weeds and fuses Poiseous  
incense that was lit to get you bent Boom Bap Won't  
pull a heart-attack just like that caused by the rhyme.  
So if you can't hang, you best recline Sitting in your  
lazy-boy chair while I'm there Classical rear on your TV  
Put on your 3-D glasses or else how could you see me  
Or wanna be me the mic-genie invisible?\* Back in the  
days I used to be a lad of ten It didn't matter then but  
my friends. So my pop thought I was madder Than my  
mama giving a birth, shaking the earth or the whole  
planet When it came to drop bomb He was a Buddha  
with them slanted eyes and another words. I'm wise  
and Now, why do you need a visine? You can't see me  
as I'm rising like the sun. Have you fallin like a sunset.  
Go back and practice your wackness When I smack this  
on time When I... Refrain

