

MotoLyrics.com

Biggest, regularly updated and free lyrics database

Dungeon "On On On"

Visit "On On On" on MotoLyrics.com

[scratching]

"the beat" "goes!" - "the beat-beat" "goes!"
"the beat" "goes!" - "the beat-beat" "goes!"
"the beat-beat" "goes!" - "the beat" "goes!"
"the beat" "goes!" - "and the beat" "goes!"

[big gipp]

Well it's the dip monk (?) execute parachute (?) this gipp man, lovin that orange brother Make you stay up all night, make ya eyes puffy Eyes wide like the back wheel of a huffy Could never be ya cousin brother, rather be a relative In ya (?) seat-painted we could settle it Df the family, below they still sellin it Knickerbocker socker on the weekend type fella Black crow nest don't buck back Love jokes, getcha ass jacked, put the bullets in his dick

Another comin for the excaliber hit That shit, who the next gon' dip with this?

[hook - 2x]

And the beat goes,

On and the beat" "goes!"

[big boi]

In the middle of the ghetto, the rhythem of the rebel takin over

Crappy clubs and burros

You'll try to censor it and stop it

But we still won't settle, pinnochio and gepetto

They tellin lies to my fellow americans

Besides the heroines and heros, dope fiends and zeros

The dungeon family steady jammin as the beat goes We know famili that the dirty ain't no equal My name is b-i-g and keep me to a tree hoes White gutz, white wall ties, and white name With so much love why do we need hate?

Cuz everybody played it fool, we bouncin in ya place Gotta grind till he give me yo' shine, you shake and bake like

[hook - 2x]

[cool breeze]

Ladies be touchin, and the club be rushin
For the stage, bitches see a second page in this
chapter
See me to the fullest cuz i'm more than just a rapper
Slash actor - and producer on the news sir
Pimp or breeder, strong house leader
The game get deeper, sweeper, yamaha creeper
Df each a rider, like a wood driver

Even when a g be bustin, ice-cold crushin

With 'em on the court i'm hittin jumpers outside-a Southwest rider, deep like a diver, +rich+ like pryor Ain't no higher!

[hook - 2x]

[witchdoctor]

Witchdoctor come wit it!

I'm your words from your heart beat skip

Hit me, i'm workin off my hip

And i keep a box of extra clips

Cuz haterism is a trip

And i come out the +blue+ like a crip

And believe me asses'll get whipped

Georgia's biggest mess

My new bone gon' drink milk from his momma's breast

Fielders of this stress

It was the music that took you

[hook - 2x]

[khujo]

It's so gritty

Mayside gladiator, blue and gold raider Northwest alumini dwellin in decatur

Put you in a pot and cooked you If this was (?) i'd cook you...

Skin ya like a gator, bust yo' head like a baked potato I can't stand on purpose tellin you didn't know yo' poppa

Now i hate her, so "kiss the game goodbye" like jada We comin up like escalators

And if you say you the best then we ten times greater! Candy-ass and seeds melt away like now-and-laters! Erase yo' data! with this nigga chaser! And if i have to, i'll hitchu with the maser!

[hook - 2x]

[scratching to fade]

Visit <u>Dungeon</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.