Dungeon Family "On on On"

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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

Well, it's the dip monk [Incomprehensible] execute parachute

[Incomprehensible] 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 [Incomprehensible] 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?

And the beat goes

On and on

And the beat goes

On and the beat goes

In the middle of the ghetto, the rhythm of the rebel takin' over

Country clubs and verbals, 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 more familiar that the dirty ain't no equal My name is B-I-G and I keep me two of street hoes

White Gutz, white wall tires, and white paint
With so much love why do we need hate?
'Cuz everybody plate ain't full, we got some empty
plates
Gotta grind till they give you yo' shine, you shake and
bake like

And the beat goes

On and on

And the beat goes

On and the beat goes

Even when a G be bustin', ice-cold crushin' Ladies be touchin' and the club be rushin' For the stage, bitches see a second page in this chapter

T-Mo bustin' bullets '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

With 'em on the court I'm hittin' jumpers outside-a Southwest rider, deep like a diver Rich like Pryor Ain't no higher

And the beat goes

On and on

And the beat goes

On and on

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 born gon' drink milk from his momma's breast

Fielders of this stress
It was the music that took you
Put you in a pot and cooked you
If this was [Incomprehensible] I'd cook you

And the beat goes

On and on

And the beat goes

On and the beat goes

It's so gritty

Mayside gladiator, blue and gold raider Southwest Alumini dwellin' in Decatur 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

And the beat goes

On and on

And the beat goes

On and the beat goes

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