

Black Sheep

"Without A Doubt Lawnge's Mix"

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Intro: Lawnge

Yeahhh, we're here to turn the party out

Yo, without a doubt

We pack much clout

Verse One:

Dres --

Black Sheep's in the house, party people you
remember

The niggaz that served your whole crew like the
bartender

It's dynamic D, don't you panic cause we, won't stop
until hip-hop, is all it could be, now

And you can't checks it when I flex it yo I wreck shit

You niggaz are turning me off like a naked anorexic

I gets, jazzy baby if you're blastin maybe you can

see me and Mista Lawnge to drop the flavor shit like

Toucan

Lawnge --

It's the genuine, nine and then some

Rolling with the Sheep but yo we all can't come

Because the part be on that old strict clientele

Dissing more niggaz at the door than Jessica and

Miguel

Now if you're peeps of the Sheep then we'll let you in

But if you didn't buy my album then you're not my
friend

I recommend you step back to the end

And watch me catch wreck like fat people breakin wind

Dres --

Black Sheep, we're mighty like Isis

My man, I slam nice, yes more fly than Shazam I am

Dres, D-R-E-S, roar without a floor

I pound clowns who walk on sound for encores

Me and my man sicne eighty-three, makin this fast
buck

Act up and get broken when I'm open like a Mack truck

Slammin ya on camera like Gamera it's iller

Cause you never knew the Sheep could catch wreck like

Godzilla

Chrous: Dres, Lawnge (repeat 2X)

Yo I can do it [can you do it can you turn the party out]

Ain't nuttin to it [can you make the people wanna
scream and shout]
Yeah I can do it [can you do it can you turn the party
out]
Yo we can turn this party out [yeahhh, without a doubt]
Verse Two:
Lawnge --
Black Sheep, the definition, by now you should've
known
It means wherever we rock the spot gets blown
So when you see is on a flyer, it should be your desire
To witness more wreck than a West coast fire
So be prepared to bounce jump around and all that
You don't have to ask Jack, you know where the party's
at
It's uptown in the Boogie Down so don't sleep
On that Non Fiction hit by Black Sheep
Dres --
B-B-B, B-L-L-L, L-A-C-K
S-H, double-E-P, and comin your way with A
dope styles B you can't compare
C-D, come move your ass like you're sittin in my chair
We glow like incense intense like suspense
Commence to rip the party people love nonsense, I
put the art in party with my padre, word to madre
I love deeper than that lady Sade
Lawnge --
Black Sheep, rips and represents, believe we do
Have more crews than in the days of L.Q.
Now let me tell you, what other niggaz failed to
We open more doors than a carpenter, puts nails
through
I wish your style was copywritten, to have bitch-niggaz
shittin
because the Sheep flavor couldn't be bitten
Ya see we know, yo we gotta stay original
Keep the Black Sheep flow and party til it's time to go
Chorus
Outro:
D - Now to the peeps in the back, if you're not the wack,
say
[don't stop with the body rock]
L - Now all the people in the front, if you're ready to
bump, say
[don't stop with the body rock]
D - Now to the people in the middle if it's makin you
wiggle, say
[don't stop with the body rock]
L - Now to the people on the side, if you're black with
pride, say
[don't stop with the body rock]

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