

Eggstone

"Good Dope"

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[Chorus: Lil' Wyte]

(sniff sniff) Don't be fuckin wit these killers on that
good dope

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Getcha dawgs off me move bitch, Getcha dawgs off
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[Lil' Wyte]

This Is a lyrical IndenTION, rollin wit some big GUNS

Mystical attenTION, sudden comprehenSION

Rollin wit a fine ho, don't hate cuz she mine ho

All you cheesy chicken heads can catch up wit yo kind
ho

I can make a hit yo, do you really want it no

I'm gonna be up in yo head till I make you sick whoa

I represent in the bay, could give a fuck what you say

All the minors wishin to be made cuz they to young to
play

I can break yo bone oww, I can pull a ? bloaw

I can have you screamin telling me when you gonna
come now

This will make your heart stop, have you reaching for
your glock

This series countinues as I got plenty mo in my stock

I'm crunker than the club how? 5th of palmason? Wow

Catch me at the hotel smoked out stealin all the towels

Yall bitches ain't fading me when you act disgracefully

I cant help it you're a discruntful employee hatin me

[Chorus]

[Lil' Wyte]

Now put this in yo mind, keep it close behind
All the fatal memorys you've been counting in yo head
for time
I Like to get high I get drunk and I might let it slide
Catch me on a zanax different atmosphere, its do or
die
Walkin in the club fucked up, mission to take yo bitch
Hopin you gonna speak of one word, when I approach
yo bitch
Tracy don't suck dick but I bet I can deepthroat the
bitch
Jus fuckin wit ya, got my own, I really don't want yo
bitch
Nothin but mumblin, and I'm stumbling, but ima keep
on the bumpin
And I bet this gotcha Caprice Classic trunk a fuckin'
rumblin'
Fuckin' wit' me getcha trampled Lemon Lime is an
example
He got beat down by these dogs, and all he got was
just a sample
But now I'm on my way to better things
No more runnin about the cove wit' the glock cocked,
and slangin mary jane
I got a well focused head and well educated brain
And plus my vision see clearer than x-ray glasses main
So fuck you mean?

[Chorus]

[Lil' Wyte]

Last time I'm tellin' ya lyrically beat ya
Standin ovation, I'm comin to seat ya
I would drive the full 40 hours to California to defeat ya
Creature-feature but I ain't scared, rippin' out a patch
of hair
Tryin to convince me that you crazy, verbally this isn't
fair
Ask me if I fuckin care, shut the fuck up breathe the air
Didn't ask you to open yo mouth, don't make me come
over there
Platinum products get dropped daily up out this facility
Ill drop my shit on ya thinking everywhere ya feelin me
Watch me come up out the grave and capture yo
security
Beat ya down like you stole something man that's for
fuckin' wit' me
Make ya shit yo pants so bad that you can plead
insanity
Have you strapped in a straight jacket yackin bout yo
family

Really cause and effect is what gets us in these
crooked binds
Plus the lack of respect or neglect towards these
simple minds
Keep the system tickin? itchin? For corruption on the
rise
I'm getting tired of sittin here, and you can see it in my
eyes

[Chorus]

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