

Four Non Blondes

"Kill Dat"

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[Verse 1: MGD]

MGD up in this bitch and I'm ready
Cut 'em down like they short and steady
Fuck around and made another hit, everybody on the
dick
Y'all niggas on the same thang, I'm on some other shit
Strappin boy your plate is on
Bitches y'all paid upon
I'm the nigga droppin shit that y'all bustas hatin on
Lame ass broad came to Captain Kirk tapemaker
Front line soldier ready to die for nothin order taker
I'ma punch ya bitch ass then smack your neck up high
Do it by myself so nigga fuck what you talkin bout
I'm a straight up warrior nigga jumpin off on your shit
on site
I'm gone keep applying heavy pressure til you see the
light

[Hook]

Niggas talkin shit better kill dat kill dat
Hoes think we trickin better kill dat kill dat
I ain't stuntin you funky hoes or you lame ass bustas
I'ma push the blount and put all you muthafuckers
Watch that bitch smack in line 8x

[Verse 2: Pappa Charm]

Should the topic be about murder
or is a pimp a bitch that you dropped in the land with
It don't stop, get your vest poppin the teflon what your
legs put up on
Is it you vision a straight bia holdin the MP
Reload the MGD get your mouth spit on
Represent the south shit and sell PE
Gone leave in a bloody outfit with the bitch, know how
to get money
But she crippled, probably don't go flippin any wrong
Never tickled, she gone all out in the middle???
In the neighborhood probably get my check on
Fuck you if you got your strap on
I take those that I ain't hoed be the reason why I ain't
got my mack on

Matter of fact on
Niggas in the battledome tryin the outskirts meanwhile
you never see em
Jesus love that cream bitch on killin out these bitch
niggas for
the one who tell him
Me and Gol bringin chall??, and cut 'em pussy walls
I be on some wang weird shit wish me dog
cause I can bring it left like Lou Rawls

[Hook]

Crush that muthafucking nigga, smack that stankin
bitch out
Crush that muthafucking nigga, smack that stankin
bitch out
Crush that muthafucking nigga, smack that stankin
bitch out
Crush that muthafucking nigga, smack that stankin
bitch out
Move muthafucker, get your bitch ass out the way
Move muthafucker, get your bitch ass out the way
Move muthafucker, get your bitch ass out the way
Move muthafucker, get your bitch ass out the way

[MGD]

Hey Gol I'm bout to punch this bitch (Pappa Charm)
Busta keep me monkey, pointing at me and runnin' his
mouth
Thinkin that I'm lame try me nigga, ain't no poppin hoes
I'ma bring to yo ass straight up at the front do'
Head first muthafucker, nigga put yo hands up
Betta sit your ass down if you can't stand up
I don't give a fuck nigga, I don't give a fuck nigga
You ain't nothin to me but a lame ass fuck nigga

[Pappa Charm]

I don't give a fuck bitch, I don't give a fuck bitch
You ain't nothin to me but a stankin ass star trick
I'ma flow under somethin well
Bitch you don't wanna come in
Let's get something clear, Pappa like it from the rear
Be no creepin off in your ear
Then you can't manage your flat tire and your ice
lodged over in the ditch
And time bitch, not givin fuck in a busta, betta bust
quick
Cause pimpin me facin the wealth is strictly ??? done
first
Run his ass up on the curb, smoke my herb, that how a
nigga get served

[Hook 2x]

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