

Funkmaster Flex

"Duck Down"

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[FunkMaster Flex]

Violator

Chris Lighty

[Reporter]

This is Tobas Katowsky reporting live from the Brooklyn
Bridge

Suspects otherwise known as Da Franchise

Have once again took to the streets

Our advice is to duck down

[Da Franchise]

1-9 shit

Uhh, you see that Brooklyn

Bullshit, I'm on it like Big was

Franchise don't get me mixed up for real, uhh

I'm still here, nigga it's real here

Talk slick, I'll have you rollin around in wheelchairs

And yeah, I play shit with gambling heads

Or I'll have your bitch scrambling eggs

Either or it's me, RC, the outdoor outlaw

Type to throw my guns up southpaw, let's get it on

See the waves under the rag, the rims under the Jag

Guns cover my waist, no wonder you mad

Fools call it gangsta but we call it gutter

Cold War, I bring the heat to you summer to summer

I'm the criminal that'll leave your condition critical

My dogs bloodhounds, it's nothin to get at you

El Dorado red, drink until the bottles dead

Feed my clips hollowheads, please you cowards better

[Chorus x2]

Duck down

This one is over your head boy

Duck down

Out fool, you'll be a dead boy

Duck down

You heard what I said boy

Duck down

What you saying huh

What you saying huh

Once the beef is on fam we goin out
Summer fade, winter time I'm in the blow out
BK stompin which one of you fools would start
somethin
Y'all don't want me to turn best out of Compton
We don't need Destiny's Child to get it jumpin
Hoes be stretchin us out, it ain't nothin
Everything from the crib to the car be dirty
Who are we? Franchise, dirty money
There's three in the clip, and my whole team is hung

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