

Gaensehaut

"Dago"

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[Mr. Lil One]

Talkin

Yeah Yeah Yeah Yeah

Lil One, GHP, Traveiso

CLMT, hehe you know this

Rappin

Try to take me for mine, but I'ma take you for yours

And I'ma tell these mothafuckas you's a bitch and a
whore

Try to blemish my name, well I'm do you the same

And I'ma bring all the pain, til you're feelin the same

Better knock on some wood, I'ma boy in the hood

I never thought that you would, but always knew that
you could

You never rat on your friends, you never rat on your
foes

You never trust in a bitch, you never trust in a hoe

Drive around in my car, while I'm drunk at the bar

Tellin all these mothafuckas I'ma wanna be star

Baby Baby slow down, I might be comin around

And before you even know it hear a pop and a sound

Hear a pop in your ear, give it all but a year

Couple kegs of beer, bring your death's up in here

See I'm sick in the mind, I love the way that I'm paid

I remember all the freaky little noises you made

See I'm Lil Uno, still sippin Bruno

And every where that I go, got a whole bunch of hoes

Got a whole lot of tricks that be all on my dick

And what ever you think I really don't give a shit

[Chorus: Mr. Lil One (Trav)]

Let us, let you know (Know what)

How we do this here (Where at)

In Dago (That's right)

In Dago

[2x]

[Trav]

Bring them skills pack them bills

Bustin raps and dope deals

Flock of hoes in high heels

Fellows always drinkin beer
The one comin out
Knowin what I'm about
Bringin flow from the soul
Spittin game, fuck the fame
Fellows out tryin to bang
Drop the slang but maintain
Slow your mothafuckin roll man
Cause people like you and people like me
Could never be the same, gives a fuck what you claim
Thought you were sick in the brain it's the Trav for the
game
Makin hoes scream my name
Rub em up, dig em out
Fuck me up, kick em out
Leave hoes to shame
It's the Trav biatch, always up to no good
Since growin up in the hood
Always end up in wood
Never knew that you would
Doubted Scout from the south

[Chorus]

[Mr. Lil One]

Well I'ma break it all down
Another verse and I'm out
You walk around wit a frown
Now tell me where you at you now
How does it feel to be down
How does it feel to be broke
Hear my name all around
How I bet that you choke
Hang around wit them fools that be all on my nuts
Love the way that I laugh when I call you a slut
Now you better be wise in the choices you make
You's a bitch and a rat, you belong wit the snakes
Call me up on the phone actin stupid and dumb
Tell me it'll be on if I don't give you some fun
Now you better beware, you better think I'ma stare
No I'm not that mothafucka you wanna take there
Let the evil begin and let the wicked begin
Ain't no need to fuck around, play the role and pretend
So where ever you are, got a permanent scar
Cause the mothafuckin Lil knows who you really are

[Chorus]

