

Hell Razah

"Digital Dope Spoons"

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[Intro: Hell Razah] Yo Rated R, You finished cuttin it up
You finished mixin it up Yeah G-G-O, Yeah Choco just
got finished mixin it So it's time to call up Ali, Yeah
knowhatimsayin Tell em to tape it tonight and get it to
all the streets in Canada Maccabeez, We need
everybody on this [Hell Razah] It's digital dope, Not no
gimmicks or jokes Matter fact, Here's a sample that's
stronger then coke Un-cut pure heroin from off of the
boat The flow is potent like opium in Cambodia The
more wicked niggas get, I'ma spit holier Got em scared
to turn me on like the got a phobia Wrap the mic cord
around your arm and look for a vein Let my word be the
needle that get rid of the pain When I travel through
your blood stream and enter the brain I even came
through customs on luggage or planes The Best Buy &
the Circuit City, Most of em workin with me Some send
their dogs to sniff me, But I'm addicted quickly You
could OD off an MP3 Too many downloads free, On
your PSP So I talk about God when the side of Akbar
You need a bigger hard drive when I'm whippin these
bars Out of state overseas, Now my dimes is twenties
Never thought I'd see the day, That my rhymes is
money Each verse worth a kilo-gram, Understand If I
breathe on a track that's a couple of grand We got it
locked from the internet to hand to hand Mix it down,
Press it up, Fuck the first week scan We gone sell it
black market from the back of the van (Hurry up, Hurry
up, Yo bring some more downstairs son) [Chorus 2X:
Hell Razah] If you a rap head fiendin for some real hip
hop We got it right here homie, Ten dollars a pop Hell
Razah online dot com runnin the block If you lookin for
some digital dope, We got it locked

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