

## Joe Dolce

### "Duck Down"

Visit "[Duck Down](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

[Royce Da 5'9"]

Yeah, haha, yeah.

Yeah, I'm on ya phone, ya friends and killers  
You Capone 'til I comb the village from home to  
California

Runnin up on ya Dozen, you cornered  
You bust and be gone, I send ya mother a dozen  
begonias

I make ya boss WISH that he had  
somethin that's more vicious and I'm killin anything  
that he HAD

Past you, I ain't only lyrically killin you BAD  
I'm killin you wit a passion and then I'm sealin your  
casket SHUT!

Too many problems followin me sayin  
that I am the +King+, I am a +dream+, I helps my  
game

Not to offend or hurt the work you put it  
My street niggaz feel it, it's self-proclamied  
So, who wanna creep? What weakling wanna beef?  
+Ben Franklin+ run the streets, he came in a  
+hundred+ DEEP!

You niggaz can keep ya thirty murkers  
I offer 'em all extra money man them niggaz is workers  
Where was them niggaz when you had dreads, you liar  
You Mekhi Phifer, lay on your side like a hyphen  
Nigga I ain't built for who bitch, what now?  
Tell 'em niggaz when I see 'em it's on, they better DUCK  
(down)

[Chorus: repeat 2X]

A truce is impossible, fuck you  
It's over, you was responsible for the drunk you  
You punk you, when I see you you better DUCK (down)  
BUM!! Wanted them guns to go boom, boom, boom

[Royce Da 5'9"]

Yeah, the problem's that all of you did  
somethin that you can't take back, you all know what it  
is  
Compete on wax is what we coulda did

But you think that ya man is so hard just cause he don't  
rap  
What is the street nigga relatin to combat  
If he-a put you in the grave then maybe I'm that  
Type of nigga like you, I call you a cheapskate  
Cause you cheap and when it's beef in the streets you  
skate  
Nigga you can't deny the force  
35 hundred in the streets, all just so you can die on my  
porch  
Punk! I will bust my gun 'til the round is finished  
You gon' kill who I be stickin around for a minute  
PLUS, I'll be on my way; you sound like somebody  
who sound like somebody, I don't believe NUTTIN you  
say (say)  
I will make your group feel like SHIT!  
Plus he hang where I hang, nigga I will take your booth  
We get (down)

[Chorus]

Visit [Joe Dolce](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.