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## Junior Senior "Loddy Doddy"

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[Mr. Lil One] \*Talkin\* Yo, what's crackalatin This is all I got to say

[Chorus] Loddy Doddy I love to party Cause a lot trouble And I bother everybody Since I was a child I've been feindin for attention And what I speak is beyond your comprehension Lunatic and I don't give a shit Grab a hold of my nuts And I tell you now what I landed from the sky on the 4th of July Landed on your flesh and shot you to the left Ran around your blocks, afford many laughs And every single time I was bustin my some caps Now I'm on fucks, Mr. Washs Ever see the Lil, you better call the cops Peace to the huanted and peace to the wanted Peace to the evil that be livin life illegal I come from the land where the wicked man roam I come from the city where you best believe its on I see you in a hospital bed I see you and your ass is dead Red like my uniform make your mother morn Born with the horns like the 13th skorn

[Chorus] Loddy Doddy I love to party Cause alot of trouble and bother everybody 6 6 6, nobody likes it when I kick it like this

Loddy Doddy, fuck everybody I'm the one that comes and fucks up the party 6 6 6, nobody likes it when I kick it like this

[Mr. Lil One]

Loddy Doddy, fuck everybody I'm the one that comes and fucks up the party I'm Solis, better call the police Fuck around have your hoe on her knees Please live it up, give it up, if you said it Yeah you regret it, you heard about automatic The way I put it down through your pores and holes It really don't mean, a god damn thing Out for ya green, ya'll know what I mean I had this bitch by the name of wicth I thought she really was, always showin the nigga luv Suddenly the thug in me told me how it really be Silly of me to think she could ever be The lady of my life, turns out that my wife Ain't nothin but a bitch and a snitch in a ditch It's where she belong, where did we go wrong I'll tell you what you did, mothafucka never lived In a fruad and a fake, with a broad and a snake I take it to the death, every breath that I breath Sip a little B, peace to my nigga Speedy

[Chorus]

[Mr. Lil One] \*Talkin\* Hehehe, thats right Thats because you all are beyond my comprehension Ya mean I don't feel you And you don't feel me You're beyond mine And I'm beyond yours I kick it wit nothin but gangstas Peace to little Speedy My homie Tears and my dawg Mike The rest of all, eat dick haha

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