

Kam

"Y'all Don't Hear Me Dough"

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Damn, one-time just bust a you
And they 4 deep, too
They seen all these caps and T-shirts
And them gold thangs underneath the skirts

But the law ain't been broken
Wait, I see 3 white cops and one token
Oh, so that explains it, no doubt
Uncle Tom pointed us out

But I ain't tryin' to get jacked
They give me static, I'm givin' the shit back
'Cause I ain't did nothin' wrong
And this L.A. drama been goin' on too long

So it's on if they touch me
Matter of fact, they better Starsky-and-Hutch me
'Cause fool, I ain't waitin'
I'm 5000, so much for gold Dayton

I hit a side street and circled twice
Shook 'em like hot dice
Parked the toy in a driveway
'Cause the same thing happened last Friday

I tried to tell you
They was devils once befo'
But y'all don't hear me though

Hey, fellas
You guys know who I'm talkin' to
Hey, fellas
You guys know who I'm talkin' to

Damn, this baby pagin' me, 911
Who is that? This bad-ass white girl from
Aw nigga, you went out like a straight Boy Scout
What you talkin' 'bout?

Fool, this girl a straight freak
Yeah, she probably have your ass at the clinic every
week

Askin' the doctor, "Have you ever seen this?"
With a long-wired q-tip, stuck up your penis

Waitin' for the test results to come back from upstairs
While you say your prayers
And ask yourself, "Was it really worth it?"
Before Casanova crossed over, everything was perfect

But you wasn't satisfied with the sisters
So now you got blisters
Trick or treat? Aw, nigga, you can eat a dick
Or vice versa, that's how you treat a trick

Nigga like you who ain't learned
That hittin' pale skins'll get you burned
Man, y'all better let them white hoes go
But y'all don't hear me though

Hey, fellas
You guys know who I'm talkin' to
Hey, fellas
You guys know who I'm talkin' to

Damn Kam, I got a migraine, what you eat?
Just some pork chops and pig's feet
And a couple of strips of bacon
What? And my head just started achin'

I hate to say, "I told you so" but I told ya
You couldn't take it from a soldier
Kam got the ham broken down to a science
So keep it out your appliance

Cat plus rat plus dog equals hog
Poison-ass animals, people need to ban 'em all
Nigga, I been eatin' pork all my life and I'm cool
Fool, you don't know what you're missin'

Listen that's the reason why you get sick so quick
And spend a straight grip with doctor Tom Slick
So he can fill your prescription
For your ass, for your headaches and your hyper
tension

When all you gotta do is stop eatin' the swine
And everything'll be fine
Black folk better leave that pork at the sto'
But y'all don't hear me though

Hey, fellas
You guys know who I'm talkin' to

Hey, fellas
You guys know who I'm talkin' to

Damn, my nigga got stretched
He's down for the K.O., for movin' that lleyo
And now they askin' him to snitch
I hate to say it but the nigga dug his own ditch

So now he's caught in a catch 22
Damned if he don't and fucked if he do
Lookin' at 15 with a L
Scared he'll touch down, so what the hell

He starts singin' like a bird
Federal detectives recordin' every word
Puttin' niggas in a twist, steppin' on toes
How long will he last? God only knows

Ballin' outta control, gotta put on a hold
So it's on like that, nigga, where my niggas at?
It ain't like he didn't know
'Cause I damn sure, told him, he just ain't hear me
though

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