

Circle Of Dust

"The Ultimate Collaboration"

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[DJ Glaze]

Let me unleash the devastation
shit is in motion just like full automation
hardcore rhymes with the mind of a killa
Filipino G, I bring heat like Godzilla
game begins with straight juice from the Twinz
got lost in the mix, fuck it, now I'm all in
West Coast beats so hit the ground
cuz when it bumps you know some shit's going down

[T-Dubb]

So now they label me that criminal nigga thats down to
bust
to spread and handle with niggaz and straight kick up
dust
layin low with the homeys I can't see no mark
when ya rollin wit the Dubb and blazin blunts at the park
I see my cousin Wayniac ridin low in the cutty
come and scoop me up cuz I'm feelin kinda nutty
so blaze up the smoke as we roll with the Loccs
with that G Funk family, we ain't no joke
plottin and we ridin, dippin and we slidin
headin to the Poly Apartments, the Eastside
cough full of dank and so we're settin in gin
so let me pass the conversation to my nigga Twin

[Wayniac]

Guess who's comin to dinner
Wayniac and Tripp dont miss the dish served by this
winner
remember 1st Round Draft Pick was the shit
that we spit, when conflict got dealt with (the help hit it)
its lit now get where you belong
so hard to face that we goin, goin gone
rider wont get can't break me, dont try to shake me
cuz in my eyes is what I call achy breaky (watch out)
my heart dont pump no kind of weakness
see shit for what it really is, no time to play with kids
cuz you ain't got a lot of kick it
just stay down with my niggaz from the Foe as we get
liquid

[Tripp Locc]

Now its past as I get my money, niggaz tryin to plot
multiple G's ain't with Locc gettin paid by the knot
round the clock, hoes jock
but I put that rat to wizzork
off to the next phase, hope her feelings hurtin
as I ride on by, I get back, competition is the money
and Tripp ain't goin out like a dummy
as I move along, agree that life is so hard
on a nigga like the PAC say
steak and pose to have it my way
thee only way to fly
as high as you can take it
Foenum and the Twinz make a statement
so recognize as we hit you without a doubt
Tripp G Funkin and I'm out

[T-Dubb]

G-Funk Era, starin in the mirror
Foenum and the Twinz now its gettin much clearer
Picture this situation shown and I'm stranded
No takin the Dubb for granted plus you still wouldn't
understand it
Now I done took some criticism back in the days
when we was layin flat broke up on MLK
So face the consequences as the G bells in
I got your front and back so put it down M&M

[M&M]

I'm bringin up the tre Dubb make a quick getaway
fellas runnin ya suthers and prepare for the malay
clear the airwaves, I'm a blast off like Nasa
you better move quick, cuz dont wanna mess up a total
disaster
pumpin the rappers' fees that no other would really
consider
blowin up, hoein em and goin until my lips start to
blister
fessin em ain't messin the lesson up on in them
I'm puttin opponents to the test
twistin ain't listenin when I'm givin em this mission
and put yo ass to rest yo
quicker than quick and lickity split I'm blowin em out of
my windpipe
just meddle and betters and devils could deal in all a
lyrical pimpfight
I vary that dare me and styles may vary to show I am
the greatest
preliminaries I wouldn't be serious, so dont even try to
fade this

swingin em, bringin them thangs when I'm droppin
them doggs on you
I'm stoppin and mobbin on my opponents like I'm a
fuckin bulldozer
the station you makin a takin it like a joint you get
smoked
I'm shakin em, fakin em, breakin em down, fuck it case
closed

Dont test, the original lude style see
Foenum, Wayniac, Tripp Locc..

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