# Dandy Warhols "Blunt Time"

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# DEAD!

### **INTRO**

(Blunt time-pull out your philly) Ha ha, mighty Aftermath (Sip a glass of 'gnac, reload your nine milli)
Whose soul ever contest, DEAD!
In me ear Dre. You hear me now? DEAD!
(Blunt time-pull out your philly)
(Sip a glass of 'gnac, reload your nine milli)

Thought they were moving in and now they wanna cut us wrong

Room for moving in, but that was on-ly mine They will shake the hand, never really seen and only heard

They will shake the hand, he is only to heard I-oo-oo-ng Knick-knack, paddy wack give a dog a bone Long Beach City I wreck is my zone I be the solo rollo which means I rule alone You droop first blood, mother thought you was the lone Fool now break for ya two It's called the ol'Rambo, catch ambush I wish you wouldn't moosh like ya wanna come push I'll dump ya and leave ya stankin in the forest you

Long Beach City-firmly represented
Narrator X is representor
Lyrical the kick make me ya mentor
Freeze MCs,don't ent-or
I'll take like Anne Arden's new chips in wint-or
Or since I'm Sun I'll melt the metaphor
The meatphors are meltin,style is beltin

### **CHORUS**

Gump

Blunt time-pull out your philly
Sip a glass of 'gnac,reload your nine milli
Dancin,puffin,sippin or set trippin
Dimes keep on flippin flippin
REPEAT

I heard a dog yelpin but no helpin

Dre's bad beats they Rat-Tat-Tat
X flex lyric they can't come back
Fact:El-elevant, elegant and eloquent no shit
I boots hits, throw tantrums like Ella Fitz
Nah, the member X but you'll remember X indeedy
Now remember don't contest the (?Frex?)
Got you in spot like Lindscrafter but you try to diss
I burn you like Backdrafter
After that you'll get nothing from me but laughter
Similar to this, HA what's the repertoire-kick deadly wit
lyrics
Shot your punk ass like ELEC now it's

## **CHORUS**

Mighty Aftermath!
Once again.can't hold us back
Refuse,refuse(DEAD!)you lose(DEAD!).DEAD!(Indeed)
Attempts wiil be futile,it's way to brutal
Hear me now Narrator-to-the-X,tellin anyone who
contest
The mighty Aftermath Posse(Who?Who?)DEAD!
(Murder!)Exclamation point!
(Iiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiii)
(Blunt time)Ha
(Blunt tiiime)Mighty Aftermath to the 9-7
(Sip a glass of 'gnac my friend,dont'cah friend)
(Roowl,IIIIIIIII don't wanna fight no more,no no,oooh)
(Blunt time,blunt time,blunt blunt,yep!)

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