MotoLyrics.com

Biggest, regularly updated and free lyrics database

Whistle

"Dungeon Ratz"

Visit "Dungeon Ratz" on MotoLyrics.com

Yeaaah (Yeah) You see the stars You know the names Hoody Hooo!!

MotoLyrics

[Hook - All] 2x These Dungeon Ratz on your God damn ass Comin through like a shotgun blast..BOAW!! These Dungeon Ratz on your God damn ass Comin through like a shotgun blast..BOAW!!

[Witchdoctor] {*gun fires*} Lead scatter, bloody red-head shatter, mind over matter You ain't rich with it, what'chu jack for Seventeen bullets on my 'ackdoor Dread's who meet my .44 Aye but we rich for no war, Witch start somethin, somethin twiver come and bail from her Move ya feet, stock ya documents Cuz these jails full of occupants Smoked out rhyme, my nigga in the bushes with the dime Done ya charges and crime Everybody contributed, when police lights flash Feel like death be drivin my head, lookin right and left Nigga wanna be so hard, just spendin nights (These Dungeon Ratz..) ain't like a dope charge, locked up like Tokhar You got some niggas in yo' backyard, trappin its heart now (These Dungeon Ratz., Haha!) 24/7 you gotta dodge cops, plus the haters strapped with glocks A science to get paper, a science to keep this paper [Backbone]

On this microphone, known to handle my business Get up every mornin and go to bed, quote a life sentence Bare witness cuz I don't play no kind of games wit 'em I hit 'em like automatic trigger-play (Blah..blah..) I keep 'em runnin, niggas bustin from every which-away

Deadly venom, get in 'em, tell 'em what that nigga say You heard it, he quote a fly conversation The FUCK you thank, this First Generation Believe me Jack, we made from scratch That killa cascade'll lay y'all ass flat We, tote the sword and prepare to attack That Dungeon Family nigguh, understand that {*gunshot*}

[Hook] 2x

[Khujo]

Like in the water, like an obese While you cover your little ol' hands like a beast Ten years ago, you would've been PUT in the Figure 4 Did a little throw, off the top rope - ask Perf for the credits When send them niggas straight to Ellis to get they grills fixed Don't miss the terrorist, the underdog of the clique (Throw yo' ass up!) Either "Watch for this Hook" or "Get Rich" Ain't no love for the slicks, so dig a hole and sit In the dark, niggas don't want to start We damn near thunder and still comin out hard Children, children, niggas is thinkin THEY GOD

[T-Mo]

Backout, backout, backout! My niggas stay ready on call, we fall in We blend like troops, we don't recruit We playas, you can't be scared We got niggas with dreads and braids and base We rapid, armed, rageous - just like the po-po We family tied across the board so.. We deep (Wessyde!) and relate to NYC I'm on the beach, sippin iced tea Loc'ed out, straw house Look we took the paper route Hit my folk Backbone on the phone, now it's on Huh, I'm 'bout to hit, I'm 'bout to hit the zone fool Big T-Mo from the Goodie Mob, act a fool

[Hook] 2x

[Big Rube] (These Dungeon Ratz..)

Will attack if provoked We hang tight, so ain't no slack in the rope Or crack in the dope (These Dungeon Ratz..) Got that thang for ya brain Shootin hope in ya veins, got you addicted to slang (These Dungeon Ratz..) Comin rabid and viscious Ain't no crabbin and bitchin This ain't no average mission, listen (These Dungeon Ratz..) Ain't no losin our focus, or amusin these jokers Watch the hocus we pocus, feel me? (These Dungeon Ratz..) Been some years in this game Just a fish in this land We stake the system with aims, to maintain (These Dungeon Ratz..) In the form of a dragon With the sight of an eagle And the wind of a stallion, wagon (These Dungeon Ratz..) Solve our problems like men Keep our business within Know that we break 'fore we bend, fight club (These Dungeon Ratz..) Everywhere like busstops You could never make us stop On that ass like Buckshot

[Hook] 2x

Visit Whistle page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.