

Young Black Teenagers

"Time To Make The Dough Nutz"

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It's time to make the dough nutz (*repeat 8X*)

[Verse One]

You see it's off to the store I got to go it's how I make
the doughnutz

This way at the end of the week yo I collect the bonus

Sunday Monday Wednesday Friday the wrath is risin in
the kitchen

The rest of the week I'm zonin - THE SKINS ARE FINGER
LICKIN

Big brothers owe me the loot and some are frontin
from the stoop

It's bounty huntin time and someone's gonna catch the
boot

in the ass - no questions, don't tell me no more lies

Don't be steppin onto the block, the price you pay is
high (how high?)

I'm crackin 'em up and beatin 'em down as verily we
roll along

Brothers know my style, my grip is just TOO strong

So figure it out yourself and you'll soon see that I don't
sweat 'em

His back's against the wall I say spread 'em then I wet
'im

So hi-ho hi-ho hi-ho, it's off to work I go

I figured I'd let you know, here's the flow

It's time to make the dough, nutz, the dough, nutz

I hear the funky beats and I go, nutz

[Chorus: repeat 4X]

It's time (what time is it?) It's time (what time is it?)

It's time (what time is it?) It's time to make the dough
nutz

[Verse Two]

Yes rappin again the flow I've got no time to sit and
pause

Cause when I cook the steel I hear the suckers hit their
jaws

I flow from the tongue to let you know just who is up
next

Firstborn just slayed the rhythm the opposite of breakin
necks

Cause I can rip the best like use the glock to mix the
batter

Flex the same ingredients I went to (?) it doesn't matter

Splatter, scatter, if you move there's nothin left

Petrified by the dough nutz cause the beats are made
to death

So after that you're left a hole in the middle

So hey diddle diddle, the Kamron's on the fiddle

So who's got the blunts with the boooooom?

Make room for the zoom of a Y.B.T. tune

If your brain is still drownin then you're doooooomed

Dough, nutz, the dough, nutz

I hear the funky beats and I go, nutz

[Chorus]

[Verse Three]

Now I'm bringin it back in so let me spark it for the crew

The oven is burnin hot, so look out we're comin through

Cause the funk is on, MC givin livin up the cookies

Tossin up the styles as we bake it for the rookies

Playin hookies from the back, what does it take to slam
a hit?

I'm missin dunkin the donuts is it really worth the trip?

To the top, they go pop, halfway up, we get stopped

But we keep it hip-hop add a little twist of rock

So it's up and away, it's up and away, it's up and away
we go

We're opening up the bakery, it's time to make the
dough-di-oh

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