

Dres

"Crazy World"

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erbally its dinner time..me and
mine dine exquisite...Ice like a blizzard.. rockin crocks
and
lizards..me and Poof in the Ac..North Kack be where
we're
at..droppin
hits at the Ritz allway down to Sugar Shacks..matter
fact
we got it sewn..lock stock and barrel...bout to hit you
soon keep

your eye on the sparrow...Gotta bounce when you hear
it
..turn it up a notch..cause man Fat Daddy bout to blow
up your
spot..We
keep it hot like July ...you can't deny that we fly...see
we play every day from L.A. to N.Y..and cross seas we
got trees
in the
West Indies...Lord, Lord, Lord, Lord, Lord, Lord, Lord
Mercy...With fourty thieves, I be chillin..keep the
Champagne
spillin..theres no need for illin..representin all my
children...as the
world turns ..gravity pulls..we hold it down..It's
Q..D...T...and
me...The best pound for pound

Vs.2: IQ

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