

Blackout All Stars

"Best At That"

Visit "[Best At That](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

[Diamond]

Uh, uh-huh.. yea

Dah dah (I'm skippin jump shit right here)

Dah dee-de-dee dah dah

Da-dee dee dee dee dee dee dee dee dee-de-dee
dah dah

[Verse 1]

It's me big D, the psychotic neurotic

Never catch me in the street without some green exotic

Fly-ass whip, pockets stay knotted

Step outta bounds and wind up red dotted

The socialite with the flows ya like

Overweight nigga dressed in the clothes ya like

Probably see me in the club with some hoes ya like

And you know I put it down when it's foes to fight

Can't fuck wit'cha love, if ya toes ain't right

I'm on some bullshit, but yo that's my chosen right

That's cool, cuz all I see is O's in sight

Drop shit that'll lift every nose in sight

Like I'm supposed to do - postin boo

Make you jump around like the Holy Ghost'll do

Let the words get close to you

I'ma show you how cats sleep, just like the most of you

Come on!

[Chorus]

When it comes to spittin game I'm the best at that

One extreme to another like sex to crack

Beatminerz and Swing, do, and bless the track

And if the L's too short smoke the rest of that

[Verse 2]

I'm like, Triple H flying off the ropes

Bring a smile like some coke, fresh off the boats

I make, you and your boys take off ya coats

And if ya girl talks back, get her off the soaps

I'm like fuck you, see I'ma scratch ya name

On some big wheel shit, when I match the game

On the low chillin, with a hatch back in Maine

And I still run with niggas that'll snatch ya frames

Yo pardon me, you ain't catch my name? It's D-Moody
In the Four Seasons about to make a nudie
Used to see hard times, but now I see booty
And quite often, be up in the loft and,
Fat asses, titties that are soft and, (*women laughing*)
Greened out so you might hear me coughin
{*coughing*}
I'll make ya dumbass an off and,
I'll be the one to put the nails in ya coffin
{*hammering*}

[Chorus] 2x

[Verse 3]

You get a smack fuckin with this aristocrat
I'm the element that turns coke from this to that
You against me, it's like fightin fist to bat
It's gonna be hard to smoke when your ribs get cracked
Think of that - Come on if you think I'm wack
Me beatin yo' ass in a mink and hat
Bounce off from the scene in a Lincoln Nav
So motherfuckin plush you just sink in the back
And I told you heffers before, never before
Will you see a beatmaker ever this raw
See me in the streets stunning in a yellow Valor
Big D always leave the crowd yellin for more
One of the flyest big niggas you will see
If you can figure that black, you will be
Overcome with a mild case of lunacy
When I drop the LP nigga you will see...

Visit [Blackout All Stars](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.