Peter Frampton "Dungeon Ratz"

Visit "Dungeon Ratz" on MotoLyrics.com

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

[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

(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 Peter Frampton page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

MotoLyrics.com | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.