

Philmore

"That Dope Nigga 1/2 Dead"

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[Lil 1/2 Dead Chorus 5x]

1, 2, 3 but could it be

The doppest mother fucker that you hearing lil 1/2
dead

[Lil 1/2 Dead]

Early in the morning jumps out my bed

Who am I, that little nigga half dead

Im going to tell you a trick I knew

A bitch im met way back in 82

Her name was Grace

Her face was all that and a bag of chips

Boy she had hips, I dips

Every single day down her block

Now that hoe jocks because I served like some rocks

It's like everytime she seem me she flagging me down

I just swerve on her and I throw up the pound

I let the hoe I dont love her ass

As I mash on my gas and dash

To me it seeming, the girl is feening

She really wants me down on her teaming

Make a lots of money sceaming

As I turn the corner, all the hoes was screaming

[Lil 1/2 Dead Chorus 4x]

[Lil 1/2 Dead]

Now im feeling alright, my rymes are tight

Only one punk nigga that really tried to fight

My skills biting kills

So just chill before I stell your grill, for real

I got that funky ass shit for your head

And only one nigga try to see half dead

The party that night he wanted to fight

He got mad because my rymes were so tight

I had to serve him like a stake on a platter

You know to me it didnt matter

I shatter all his hopes, all his dreams

I make the party swing, now he's on feam

For all that funky ass shit I be saying

You know I was playing

I left you on your knees praying
That he can really be like me
A real G, but that nigga coulnt see

[Lil 1/2 Dead Chorus 4x]

[Lil 1/2 Dead]

Who is the doppest nigga mother fucker that you
hearing
That nigga hd dogg, he aint no mother fucking joke
Now what would happen if you fuck with him
You get's rolled up like a joint and smoke
Now i steal get's busy like a 4 on a switch
Still say fuck a bitch
Even though I gots to make love to these hoes
Now its 1994, all I love is my dough
A yo, my niggaz from the d-o double g
P-o-u-n-d from the LBC
Im putting it down for the pound
If a nigga run up to my face, you he going to get clown
The sound of my shit is funky like some chicken
Its good to the bones its finger licking
Im digging all these hoes out
I got to clout, so let me hear you mother fucking shout

[Lil 1/2 Dead Chorus 16x]

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