

## Diamond D

### "You're In The Wrong Place"

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feat. Big Red, John Dough, K. Terrorbull, Ras Kass  
[John Doe]

Lyrically I'm kinda dope, mentally I'm tryna cope  
Cause financially I'm broke, can't afford a dime or  
smoke

But what I kinda hope is these cats stop frontin  
Sit your ass down and read a mothafucking book or  
somethin'

John Dough, my dough is like fire  
Actin like your raw niggas, so sure I'm a liar  
Now ya should know better than step to the D-O-U-G-H  
With the flow, hope I be MC to be  
Be the kind to rock (rock), spit like a glock  
When it comes to ass nigga, I get a whole lot  
I be the winner away, get ready step  
On your mark, get set, go, flow like a ?  
A whole lot of bitches wanna know the reason  
I fuck, bust nuts afterschool then I'm leavin  
Open season on all you wack niggas know who y'all be  
So come come now and let the dope set you free

[Hook 2x]

You in the wrong place at the wrong time  
Fuckin with the wrong emcee with the wrong rhyme  
You better look outside nigga, it's a long line  
And it ain't a game dude you can't call mine

[Big Red]

Chronologically my geneology cause lobotomy  
Continuing the oddysey, deciphering philosophy  
Possibly, questions of life are solved logically  
Prodigies, in a state of being exist consciounsally  
I'm flippin this, to the customs of the carnivorous  
Medieval knights take flight, we stand tiverous  
Flippin this world of straight ferris  
Share is of our brothers burst in a precise of brain  
surgeons  
Ignite torches to realign forces  
Remain cautious, these rough seas got a brother  
nauseous  
Perhaps you in the wrong place at the wrong time

But fine wine got my mind clouded with the light shine  
I write rhymes with intentions of climbin through  
dimensions  
Then preparin myself for the ascension  
Global vention, I shut down engines

Engage vengeance on everyone? for the ???

[Hook 2x]

[K. Terrorbul]

By the breath first whistles, you'se already out of  
bounds  
Dealin with this lyrical law you are abound  
Take all you rappers to school, fail and flunk ya  
Then leave ya fiendin possession of acupuncture  
Better take a long breath, second guess your decision  
We're shiftin gear with this lyrical 5 speed transmission  
Battlin me, you better come in with weapons  
My lavish breath flows 4.9 seconds  
Before you sign that contract with your penmanship  
Bout to hit you with the soon free trial membership  
Don't worry bout it kid, I do favors for niggas in debt  
Some say I got a warm heart with the wrong intent  
I'm K. Terror, warning now I'm raider rap preparin  
Doin a sinful deed of pads and some leather  
Through lousy weather, king's to adjust some menace  
K.T. murder ass niggas forever

[Hook 2x]

[Ras Kass]

Now I'm the one with the million dollar smile and three  
dollars to my name  
Don't play the game and waste your five minutes of  
fame on the money exchange  
Let me explain  
I'm tryin to stack seven digits to be a corporate figure  
Call you a nigga, bastard in Texaco  
Discussin how future checks should flow  
When my agent over mocha espresso  
Imported by Mia, Mexico, say it don't matter lyrically  
your records show  
Or how intellectual  
Guess I need to start extorting magazine editors  
Like the almighty R.S.O.  
It's all good, I don't eva hate a playa  
I'ma drop metaphors and leave my mark on the world  
like a meteor  
Reality bites like bad blow jobs  
The bitch is a lesbian so how you married to the mob

George Burns is god, Ronald McDonald is the Anti-  
Christ  
Ras got soul like poltergeist, what though

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