

## Alyssa Bernal

### "Loddy Doddy"

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[Mr. Lil One]

\*Talkin\*

Yo, what's crackalatin

This is all I got to say

[Chorus]

Loddy Doddy

I love to party

Cause a lot trouble

And I bother everybody

Since I was a child

I've been feindin for attention

And what I speak is beyond your comprehension

Lunatic and I don't give a shit

Grab a hold of my nuts

And I tell you now what

I landed from the sky on the 4th of July

Landed on your flesh and shot you to the left

Ran around your blocks, afford many laughs

And every single time I was bustin my some caps

Now I'm on fucks, Mr. Washs

Ever see the Lil, you better call the cops

Peace to the huanted and peace to the wanted

Peace to the evil that be livin life illegal

I come from the land where the wicked man roam

I come from the city where you best believe it's on

I see you in a hospital bed

I see you and your ass is dead

Red like my uniform make your mother morn

Born with the horns like the 13th skorn

[Chorus]

Loddy Doddy I love to party

Cause a lot of trouble and bother everybody

6 6 6, nobody likes it when I kick it like this

Loddy Doddy, fuck everybody

I'm the one that comes and fucks up the party

6 6 6, nobody likes it when I kick it like this

[Mr. Lil One]

Loddy Doddy, fuck everybody  
I'm the one that comes and fucks up the party  
I'm Solis, better call the police  
Fuck around have your hoe on her knees  
Please live it up, give it up, if you said it  
Yeah you regret it, you heard about automatic  
The way I put it down through your pores and holes  
It really don't mean, a god damn thing  
Out for ya green, ya'll know what I mean  
I had this bitch by the name of wicth  
I thought she really was, always showin the nigga luv  
Suddenly the thug in me told me how it really be  
Silly of me to think she could ever be  
The lady of my life, turns out that my wife  
Ain't nothin but a bitch and a snitch in a ditch  
It's where she belong, where did we go wrong  
I'll tell you what you did, mothafucka never lived  
In a fruad and a fake, with a broad and a snake  
I take it to the death, every breath that I breath  
Sip a little B, peace to my nigga Speedy

[Chorus]

[Mr. Lil One]

\*Talkin\*

Hehehe, that's right  
That's because you all are beyond my comprehension  
Ya mean  
I don't feel you  
And you don't feel me  
You're beyond mine  
And I'm beyond yours  
I kick it wit nothin but gangstas  
Peace to little Speedy  
My homie Tears and my dawg Mike  
The rest of all, eat dick  
Haha

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