

## **Kingpin Skinny Pimp "2000 Rapdope Game"**

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f/ Koopsta Knicca

Artist: Kingpin Skinny Pimp f/ Koopsta Knicca

Album: 2000 Rapdope Game

Song: 2000 Rapdope Game

Typed by: nolimit@niiia.net

You're voted 48 hours to respond

Your time is up

You'll have to close your business today

You know where I stand

Juicy J and DJ Paul

[Kingpin Skinny Pimp]

Time for me to run and grab my guns and blast  
assassin

without no doubt I'm comin with ?

hit ya like Hurrican George in the Carribbean

I'm all about my fuckin grass when I'm makin decisions

anybody throwin sneaky faces I'ma smile at

anybody throwin fake smiles I'ma growl at

comin like the ready leaders when I frown at ya mug

automatic raid is bug treatment for you bugs

thinkin about my meal like the CBS Marketwatch

New York Times and Houston Chronicles

watch how quick we hit the top

commercial appeal and L.A. Times

I'm throwin Triple Six down

watchin for them Bone Thugs when I'm drillin they  
hometown

I was kickin in Cleveland

in the last winter season

even when I was in Maryland I left that bitch breedin

Crips,Bloods,Folks,Lords I'm claimin give me some

if you split somebody doing business then we makin  
some

(2x)

48 hours overtime or so for the cowards

run up we run up

the haters they hate us

know they can't fade us

runnin with the majors

gut-like razors

I'm fuckin with the real uncut

2000 toke game niggas like what

this is for the dope boys and the dope girls

all around the world

turn it on up

what

[Koopsta Knicca]

The time is start tickin and in fear they drop they bud

don't need to duck, dodge, and run  
cuz I'm on ya like a sud, bitch  
fuck that stealin from me man is gon be fatal  
when I point these pistols I buck ya like a third grader  
play no games with ya boy  
pay up or get destroyed  
run up on ya boys  
kill your daughter, son, and they toys  
abort the mission  
hell nah, I ain't bullshittin  
Koop gon let the nine get ya  
rip you, kick you punk, and flip you  
then get the handle cocked pull it back but first  
I'll ? the dead stab yo mom in the pussy blow gushy  
gushy gushy  
[Kingpin Skinny Pimp]  
I'm livin that wildlife sayin that fuckin eye for an eye  
every second counts  
if you blink you can die (too late)  
would you kill for your freedom in society  
or would you let a cocksucker put you beneath that  
concrete  
science of the unsolved mysteries  
I'm tellin ya  
this shit is finna (gonna) get drastic  
we watchin for assassins

harassin and blastin  
closed casket, what  
we trashin  
then we mashin  
in the '72 Impala Chevy  
tearin up the block like it's a Lexus  
fatigues on my face  
I bet you ain't know who I be  
aka the bodysnatcher  
blood stainin my enemies  
don't be the first to get taken to get baptised  
in the bloody bound Bombsquad analyze  
recognize we be packin out the house nigga  
M.A.F. cracked at top  
so bring it nigga  
you want war?  
you got war  
what you waitin for?  
hit me up  
nigga, show me what you dying for  
(2x)  
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