

## Cappadonna f/ G-Clef Da Mad Komposa "Grungy"

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[Cappadonna] Yo, Check it out yall, Yeah And you don't quit, Yeah, I keep rocking on Keep rocking that shit till the crowd is gone Poppi Wardrobe King, The suits and ties The connect down in Baltimore, Pounds and pies Bids in the city jail, Plus the state bids Child support wars, Crazy kids Cab driver with the black Range, Better Life nigga Theodore Unit, Down with Trife nigga You might see me in the hood chilling with a white nigga Pushing something big with a tight insignia I'm a Wu-Tang reject, Special Ed with the pen Tore Tokyo down, Got my yen Disappear off albums and I fade off pictures Always getting stuck with these stink ass bitches Mad styles, Niggas is jealous Jumping all on my dick like a frank with relish I bleed pellets, Spit sperattic Crack a nigga cabbage open, Leave you stroke'n on the mic Darts lop sided and broken, Niggas is Hoboken Soho, Hoiten, Skimahorns at the top of they head I'm the last one to get that bread Jay Bird, Bags of herb, Coke, Crack, Dust Back of the bus, Back out of the cuffs Back in your wifie's butt Six-three ACG's, Valor's and stuff Keep grinding til my head hurts, Tours is ruff Whores never get enough of the team You better protect that neck motherfucker when you get that CREAM [Chorus: Cappadonna] Ayo, My turban is tight like, Selassie I the first Better yet like Sizzler Calungy I grab the mics and then I bungy A lot of yall niggas aint grungy [G-Clef Da Mad Komposa] One, Two, Yo Cap my style is crusty, Like Sicilian pie square sliced Understanding Power God Muslim, Son I'm nice I left my kufi in your cab, Here's your turban This is my philosophy like I sample Weldon Irving Rappers know that wack compared to King Solomon Not grundy, I more grungy then an age infected dungy All we got in common, Venus, Birth, And methodology Giving all you dumb thugs a model for your psychology World traveler, Cryptic script unraveler The predictor, A Psalmist, A dead rapper embalmist Joe Cotton, My tongue's symbolic to a dagger Jay Bird you built a house that sheltered many of swagger A lot of these cats they lack the pain in they voice The fuck you been through, Yeah I was homeless, And Planetless But

never ever poemless, Or talentless I made a compact  
with God to expose your cowardness [Chorus]

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