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Conny Froboess ''Never That''

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[VERSE 1: Ant Diddley Dog]

It's money to make and pussy to get, so I'ma make it quick

I might offend, but it depends on how you take this shit Real niggas know, bitch, you be schemin for your last bone

You pick em up, and they be stuck, you got your cash on

Then they talk shit, ain't that a bitch, you think your ass grown?

You ain't got no cash? I'm out of gas, walk your ass home

Goldy, you feel me when I dog hoes in Oakland city Should I feel sympathy? (Never that) I shows not pity To a bitch or a goddamn dopefiend

If you smoke cream, muthafucka, then you want green So don't be smilin in my face lookin cheesy

You need me, and ain't no bargains or no freebees I never have niggas who think they bigger disrespectin me

You try that, and I'm cuttin short your life expectency A cold gangster, never wastin no time

You know you got to have nine triggers right in your spine, nigga

So watch your back if you don't think that you can fall, man

Fuck the laws, niggas get downed like tall cans Ant Diddley Dog on the loose, I ain't a trick snitch I ain't never gettin broke by a trick bitch So if you funny style, come with a better act Me slippin? I'm a Oakland gangster, never that

[Ant Banks]

I be that bad-ass nigga in your shit tonight hoe With Goldy in the land of funk, just for ninety-fo' So here we go, really doe, shit, I gotta burp Rappin Ron, won't you take it, shit, my throat hurt

[VERSE 2: Rappin' Ron] I flow tight on the tracks that y'all lack on Cause I got the lyrics and the style to fall back on

So put the smart mack on, breakin your backbone I leave your ass dead in a casket with all black on That's what Ron'll do off the bomb and brew Fuck up you, and your crew, and your mama too Peace be out to you, asalaam alaikum But if a nigga talk that shit, watch how I'ma break him Cause I'm a vet quick to set muthafuckas straight My rhymes are airtight, makin brothers suffocate So brothers wait, and puff and take a deep breath Cause with the strong jab you ain't gon' have teeth left So run yo mouth, and you can get your chin broke Call your mama and your daddy, go get your kinfolk Cause I'm quick to go into throwin you into a ditch See I'm doin this showin you that you a bitch And I take ya like a cup of coffee, you're just a softie You better back the fuck up off me Tellin niggas you could beat me, of course you can lie But if you get up, you get lit up like the 4th of July Cause you'se a weak-ass nigga, and you've done never practiced

And me fall off on the mic, never that, bitch

[VERSE 3: Pee Wee]

She's a seditty hoe, but she dropped the panty hose She seeen me in videos and she jocked me for cameos All the time I'm in the Oak, pal, horny as totem smile And bitches let me dick em, cause I'm kickin it with pearls now

Ain't got no zinas and vogues, I just got penis for hoes Ain't got no dough, but she owe me, the bitch is cleanin my clothes

Cocaine to powder her nose, she rode around in a rolls With some muthafucka I don't really know Goddamn, gettin high and gettin drunk Nigga, I ain't a chump, but I come with some funk Back on the track, muthafucka stayin black Dick grows long like a fuckin Cadillac Bitch, get with this or bitch, get with that A stack for the cat? Bitch, never that When a nigga's gettin laid Cause your ass'll get played On the next fuckin record Now bitch get naked

[VERSE 4: Goldy]

It's that yellow-ass nigga with the shadow side burns Sittin low to the right makin wild turns I make my rounds down the track in my drop Rome Droppin the hoes off, pickin the cash up, floatin on gold, not chrome Diamonds on my fingers big as do' knobs

My hoes ride the back, my main bitches give me blow iobs Rolex link, dressed in Cartier, carat diamonds I watch em jock and give me props, cause the girl's blinded Presidential 'Lex on the stearin wrist Parlay links are made of diamonds sittin clear and crisp Take it from a mack, no bitch is too hard to knock Too good to hoe, or too fine to jock Hey you, can I do you a favor? Give you the better things in life, cause you'se my flavor If you're with it, drop your panties and tap your heels twice Repeat after me and wake up to somethin all nice (There's no place like the land of funk There's no place like the land of funk) Then you fall into a magical sleep and awake Standin on a hoe stroll flirtin with Tonto Welcome to the land of funk where everything is gold In the plants in the trees all the tricks know the breeze be at ease I'm the wizard of the land, follow the golden bricks Cause you be fuckin em, makin em men, suckin and holdin dicks And once you kick me down, I'm breakin you off and givin you some I'm keepin you dressed, I'm payin yo hit, and let you drive for fun So hoe or die, bitch, make your mind up You're lined up and signed up, but your girlfriends wind up Collar-poppin-broke-fake-Louis-purse-wearin tramps Tryin to join the next nigga camp Suck my dick like a lollypop Cause you can't make no money with that sloppy cock You shouldn'ta never tried to play me, I'm a clever cat I pay you when you work, give you money, bitch, never that Now all you square-ass busta hoes know what time it is With these Richmond and Oakland players, huh? We got some real true players in the house Let me yell em out while they in front of my muthafuckin face We got the muthafuckin funkmaster P Double Double E Pee Wee in the muthafuckin house Ant Biggedy muthafuckin Bankster What's up Big Banks, you fartin, burpin muthafucka We got fat ass Kris

Black CD, my boy came home to his partner Lil' Shawn just hooked up with the crew Asey muthafuckin pimp-as player from the Richtown These just niggas in the house I'm just yellin out We got big-ass ballin-ass Funktown Dave in here Is it all good, Dave? What's up, mayn, what's goin on? It's all good I'ma wind it up, take it on home right now We got muthafuckin Rappin Ron from 890 We got Ant Diddley muthafuckin Dog comin 9000 strong And I'm out to be out this muthafucka Out the pussy With no rubber

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