Tim Dog "Make Room"

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ring]
[Ooh God this is gonna be good]
[hello]
[Wake up]
Yeah! Hahaha!
[Wake the fuck up baby this is WS We don't give a fuck]
Make room muthaphukka make room (4x)
Make room for the muthaphukkin psychopath
Breakin rappers in half that don't know the math
Step to me if you're ready
You get chopped with a muthaphukkin machette
Coz I don't give a fuck about you
your record company and your goddamn crew
All you pussies keep fakin the funk
Talkin much shit when you're nuthin but a punk
But the Dog is back
to rip a fat track, coz I'm a black Mac
I'm your fuckin nightmare
You better beware coz the Dog is here

I'll wax anybody

Bring it on, bring it on, I'm ready to party

Whatever you wanna do

You wanna roll with the guns, I got shit too

But ya better wear a bullet-proof vest

coz when I shoot to kill ain't nobody left

"Shoot to kill" is my motto

Fuckin with death you should have gone and played lotto

Everybody thought you was crazy

Look at'cha now, you're fuckin pushin up daisies

So everybody know the name of the muthaphukkin man that's insane...

Make room, muthaphukka, make room (19x)

Make room, muthaphukka, yeah

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