D To The S "Dissing These Fools"

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You could suck a dick with ya lip but that still don't make your mouth.. Wiiide enough or big enough to dis the shit done got me piss some nga from New Jersey, the T-neck wont give us our respect so watch me wreck and eject that Naughty by Nature shit from my tape deck I hate Treach, watch a nga from the ILL state flex and break necks of those emcees that wouldn't notice notice me claim to give me my props but standing on the video with Jodeci didn't know you the beat down? you had to lose to R&B sound dissin the T-O-X I cease town you catch a beat down, he found police protection but I burn em like an STD erection or a yeast infection hit em when he's least expectin he'll be correctin every word as my feet meet his rectum and now he's crying 'boo-hoo' as I manifest like the Guru got the half the NY soundin wack as you do I dont think you knew the consequence when you come against, ngas with lyrical dominance use some common sense, or I'ma pinch more than a inch from your gut when I buck a shot ya sweet like buttascotch call my city wack, but it's not another sucka got dropped cause he wouldn't give me my fuckin props

[2....]

if Treach is a quest to test us he'll feel the hollow point through the breast of his vest thrust and make his chest bust I'm unimpressed, thus, with his best cuts he just addressed us, because he's all on ngas out west nuts

I guess guts compensate for the skill he lacks while he makes silly tracks,

I make thick cuts like hemophillacs

he really acts hard sportin Master locks

but I bet the Ghetto Bastard jocks when you pass the $\operatorname{\mathsf{glock}}$

and if his ass could box, why the chainsaw? all these gimmicks is the main flaw - I came raw while he sings about a kitty cat, so fuck that shit he spat my city's phat, it's a pity that the nga won't admit hes wack

where's his titties at, cause that's what bitches grow fuck a flow, to his girl I throw a vicious blow, so the stiches show

so let these bitches know CHI being wack aint the fucking taste

duck in haste, cause I might spit right in your fucking face

[3...]

they say a chain is only as strong as its weakest link and you're just that, so fuck what some Naughty ngas think

yo, tell me what's on your mind callin my city wack? you must've robbed the dope man and smoked a fifty sack

of that crack, you need a fix, son

why smoke a glass dick when you could suck a big ass dick like this one?

cause when I come I'm cumming on your face ya lyricals aint flowin and on top of that your tracks aint got no bass

I can't stand when muthafuckas try to test my shit unless I hit with em face to face and he'll see how fresh I get

I admit I should've took time to hear him out, but why when I go to a party of emcees and clear em out

you hear about dozen Treach's kick that same old shit I dont think they tangle with a nga that'll chop a ngas head off is how I let off some steam

get it off my chest,

but give that a punk a bandage for his wounded ches

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