

## Deep Duddle Dynamics

### "i am hiphop"

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Slug]

Another night (night)

Another dollar (dollar)

Another crowd I enlisted to make holler (now scream)

Another I really wish this crowd was a little bit larger

Excuse me mister promoter

could I bother you

For a couple of bottles

of premium placed on the stage

For me and my brethren you know beverages

Intoxication balance and leverage

Guessing this is that point where I grab the mic and  
make my point

kick my flow make'em say hoووو

blow the lid off the joint

ahem: blah blah blah blah blah blah blah blah

and then they befriended I love it when this situation  
happens

This the type of crowd that build self esteem

Come 10:30 is was I finally felt that sting..

(commotion. Yo yo yo yo (hes got a knife)

yo what the fucks going on right here,

calm the fuck down calm that shit down (that's blood)

check check get'em up get off get off)

I shed another blood you knew I would

I feel you should adapt

can't run forever trapped death stepped up to

shed another blood you knew I would

I feel you should adapt

can't run forever trapped death stepped up to

-SORRY JUST ALCOHOL

[Dose]

Thanks anyhow its just been one of those days alcohol  
only

How can you not sell fucking cigarettes at a bar excuse  
me

but I wonder where those two wild women are

I've gotten off one minute they're all ears and big eyes

then they're wandering off

to bark up the next mans tree EXCUSE ME

thank you Jesus Christ this place is

now that's a foxy young lady

if only she would put some clothes on (excuse) enough

I'll just bend and stay in the mean market.. humm  
humm humm

who are these that shits pretty dope

but I can hardly hear his vocals and the bass is too loud

Actually this kid is nasty

to bad I can't hear the words (excuse me)

damn like he couldn't have just walked pass oh and the  
stare too

See everybody want to show you

how big their and how little they think

I be if it

is that the chick Jim was trying to get on she's alright

man its hot as balls in here why did I wear this

(screaming) he'sÃ¢ got a knife is that blood

Oh my God I've never been this

that's blood he's dying, gone

[Alias]

Uh uh.. oh my god twisting and turning

what's that sensation of burning

yearning to witness some spoken words but now I'm  
learning

but I cant step into the outer limits of my abode without

kids acting hard staring glaring

yes I'm in the daring mode

My girl debated me going out at

this nocturnal time she said I should just chill

stay in the house and write a rhyme

I disagreed and ventured out

Totally against all of her wishes

stated that if I went to this particular venue

I would later be needing stitches

but my manhood

in the need to ease my mind has forced me out to  
check and see

what this up and coming lyrist is all about

Arrived at the show at 9:45 and they're saying these  
kids are live

Waited in line to pay my fee to take my entrance to this  
dive

Already performing up on stage

these kids outside smoke deuce

the rhymesayer had the crowd by the balls while up in  
the dj booth

final manipulation is complex in the body of its sound

mesmerized in higher elevated on the shoulder I feel a  
pound

My right side and his right side

connected accidental

he's staring in my vision

and taking Said something about knocking out dentals

then tried it on slowly

I paid no attention to his words

cuz perusing any challenge by forth at this point would  
be absurd

I saw no familiar face in the sea of goatees and  
baseball caps

which is fine with me

Cuz this ocean is filled with mindless saps

just then I heard a scream behind me

there was quite a commotion

I felt something tap my back once

then repeated in this motions

oh my god twisting and turning

what's this sensation of burning

yearning to just witness some spoken word but now I'm  
learning

I should have listen to my girl when she spoke up and  
debated

if I had then my body and soul would not be separated  
(oh my god)

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