Master P F/ Kane % Abel, Mia X, Mystikal, Silkk Th "The Dude"

Visit "The Dude" on MotoLyrics.com

Intro:

Devin on the answering machine: What's up? You've reached 7-6-5-0-8-6...ahh well hell you know who you called. So I don't have to tell you that. Bitch what do you want? Nigga what do you need? A rock hard bone? A dime of weed? Whatever it is just leave the message at the tone Or better yet, fuck it you can call me at home At 9-8-8-1 naw I ain't gonna say all dat Just leave a number I'll call ya back

Answering machine: You have two messages.

(some chickens talking)

Verse 1: Bitch what do you want? Nigga what do you need? A rock hard bone? A dime of weed? Whatever it is hoe you can hit him from a phone But if ya don't want nothin' leave him lone he be gone See he's known for smokin' skunk and gettin' drunk without knowin' He through about twenty bitches and hoes and he probably fucked yours But the Dude don't disrespect but then he takes no shit But if your bitch is in his ride then shes gettin' some dick He moves quick real slick never been to the pen or the forum They got stories bout the Dude the kids bragged when they saw him And them laws he don't bomb That nigga just keep dippin' Early in the morning flippin' Coffee sippin'

Dont be trippin' on niggas they see him walk in the sto' Get him some cigarettes, cigars and a Colt 4-0 Without payin' walk out that hoe so calm and so cool (Who's that?) Man that's the Dude and he's a God damn fool

Hook: Who is it? Not too often seen in public (that's the Dude) Who is it? Smokin' on Sweets while he's gettin' his nuts licked (that's the Dude)

Don't come talkin' That nothin' shit Round the Dude Don't play no funny games Don't talk shit no He'll tell you to suck a dick He's the Dude Hey hey here comes the Dude

Verse 2: Da da do dap Bla do blap dap Bitches front 'em at the club they gettin' jab slapped He don't cap To him that bring too much attention Keep his eyes open for premeditated lynchin' Countin' inches on his hard dick You might need a yard stick He makes bitches suck it and make them niggas get off it Don't start shit with the Dude You wouldn't want him to finish Cause hoe you know it be on in a minute You need to thank him for ya gal he made her suck a little better He love makin' trash outta another niggas treasure Cause bitches for dude dog, come a dime a dozen Fuck one let one suck his dick then find another He don't debate he concentrate on survivin' He don't like to drive if he's been drinkin' but he'll drink while he's drivin' But he's higher than a fuck, you'll never catch him sober All his women quit him cause they got fucked over But all the pussy he got was pussy he earned He'll fire up a Sweet before you'll fire up yearn

Some say he's nice and friendly but the niggas no fool

He's so swift he's so smooth he's so calm he's so cool He's the Dude

Hook Who is it? Who is it?

Bridge:

Hey hey hell yeah can't you tell? The Dude been through Hell See the smoke in the air? Shouldn't do the shit he do but see the Dude don't care Empty bottles of beer and empty rubbers everywhere

Verse 3:

He jam old school music in his low slightly bumpin' Saw him last Tuesday in an old white somethin' Half naked bitch with him with plenty of ass He threw the duces at your boy and continued to pass People spread rumors about him to bring him down But if ya know him like I do you know he don't fuck around And he clowns and he jokes and he smokes and he hangs But don't fuck over the Dude one night he showed me a brain No name I ain't gonna tell you all of his biz He's down to fight for his friends Die for his momma and kids Niggas be placin' they bids tryin' to do like he do Try to be where he's been but they get folded in two He's the Dude

Hook

Visit Master P F/ Kane % Abel, Mia X, Mystikal, Silkk Th page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.