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## **Transplants** "D.R.F.A.M."

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Drugs rule everything around me, Fiend Get the powder, Drink another beer ya'll X 4

I keep it underground, like showbiz and a.g. Like macro, cut you like Kid Capri They call me Diablo let the gun smoke Like Rakim say, kid I ain't no joke I think when I'm not city scapin this If it's a law kid, we be breakin' it 2001 we makin hits So one for the treble Two for the bass Three for the nights that puts a lump in your face The streets might said I could never do Catchin motherfucking bullets for the crew I ride for my niggas Die for my niggas Catch, abide, and get high on my niggas The bitch back breaker rappin decapitant Diablo, eagles, MC, eliminate What up playa? MC, Slayer Kill you in your dreams, muffle your screams Put you in the earth, make you shake like a fiend Reppin three letter which are D.M.S Spit fire and burn the hairs off your chest

It's Mr. hard to get along with You wanna write a song with Any given time you can catch me with a bomb bitch Think you catch me slippin? I think you better stop bitch I'll slip like Sugar Shane and leave your motherfuckin wig split Step back before you get smacked, no runnin' from it You too, I'll take you to school, you ain't above it I stay raw, hardcore, have you screamin "no more"? Bust you in the face, point and laugh while your blood pours

Mr. Bigshot, latino Gambino, rest in peace to my

brother King Gino

You can catch me on the West Coast, with a fly-ass stripper tied to my bed-post

Lookin' like Alicia Keys on her knees, lickin' the bag, just for a freeze

Ya know it's me baby caught you scrapping like it's nessesar

Drinking jack and coke at the end of the bar We thug-killers, Ice Grill-as, who already out like a pack

of gorillas

You and your man get the fam, must be jokin'

Must be the dust you be smokin'

Call you straight up Cho Cha I gon ta heavy metal smoke-ya

Stomp your ass like a roach-a

Playing like ya moms, hit ya with the chancleta, Repa!

Leading your man down to the coffin

Trapped in a dazzel like Christopher Walken

Now look who's talkin', set me off

They're dumb like a fuck with a cool-aid smile danny diablo 'k, the devil's child

LA (rockin')

The Queens (keep rockin')

Transplants (rockin')

Diablo (keep rockin')

[x4]

Drugs rule everything around me,

Fiend

Get the powder,

Drink another beer ya'll

[8x]

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