

# Square One

## Dope D.O.D.

Uh oh, uh oh  
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Yea-Skits-  
Shifts on, this song kicks  
When you hit bongs and take five hits  
You gone, I write hits  
I ain't on the hustle, but my boys sell bricks  
No snake, ain't no snitch  
But I know a couple that they ain't goin' miss  
One wish, take your pick  
When you get shot though, where's your clique?  
Hey Skits ain't no fool  
Rap [?] stay in school  
This game got some rules  
When it don't flip, don't rob them shoes  
When it don't click, don't cop them tools  
When it don't bling, don't cop those jewels  
When you ain't prepared, son  
You got to square-  
One, two, three come with me  
Let me show you how to rip an artery  
Let me show you how to rip your mom in three pieces  
[?] MC  
I'm a beast just ask my dog, my G  
Heat, I make it hard to breath  
Way too deep, too far to leave  
But I keep tricks up my sleave  
Cause I  
Ain't playin', ain't jokin'  
[?] leave your face open  
Angels stay floatin'  
Only I be chain smokin'  
Make paper, stay focused  
Now I'm on a plane floatin'  
I got the name growin'  
In case you ain't notice-Dopey-  
I'm having flashbacks, holes in your snapback  
Ain't got a backpack, I'm a clap back  
You taking over, no we can't have that

Put numbers on the board and that's that  
Stick together like a wolf pack  
Dutch flag and the Union Jack  
The warden had sent precision attack  
Watch how the whole world turns pitch black

-Jay-

Yeah, big Mack, slick cat  
I wanna know where my real niggas at  
Bitch slap, riffraff  
I got some real white boys in the back  
They ready to roll up [?] motherfucker  
Smoke big blunts, I don't need no binaca

Big Poppa, shocka

What we got for the tribe and shit  
Live as shit, you mind your bitch  
Lookin' like a dime, I grind those tits-Dopey-

Take a few hits to prepare for the blitz

My name be growin', emotions are mixed  
Always stay hatin', you'll never admit  
Your system's hacked in just a few clicks

Put it in the box like a corner kick

I was bored of school, you was born a prick  
You don't play no more, losers always quit

We stayed focused on how to make it

Face it your mind-state's basic

You can't take it how we just take shit  
You unfit and we just goin' get  
Rags to riches, I ain't done yet

Cause IYeah

In case you ain't notice

It's a take over

Yeah, Dope D.O.D

We make this shit look easy

Be on the beats

The Reaper, the Vicious, the Rotten

2014

And we out bitch

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.