

Desperados (Featuring Simon Roofless)

Dope D.O.D.

Hip hop hooligan, I never went back to school again
When I figured how to use the pen
On the path of revenge, on the loose again
Rollin' 20 deep with my Ghost Town bully clan
Who I am? You may call me the boogeyman
And if ya ass is fat, we can do a dance
Teddy Killerz steady kill it in the mix
Wicked with the lyric shit, you know I never miss
I ran into a million dumb people in the biz
They said I rap too evil, but now I'm gettin' rich
I don't give a shit though, kick it like a schizo
Another horrorcore banger for your disco
You think you're in the clouds, I will take you higher
Sound like a got a throat full of razor wire
(It's) Time to get dough, (It's) time to explode
How the rest goes, you can ask Dope
Rotten representin', raisin' tension
Nobody in your damn crew's worth the fuckin' mention
You're doin' quite well, it's an intervention
Kill 'em all off, it's just wackness prevention
Centre of attention, mow 'em all down, don't make no exceptions
Don't really care 'bout the house of correction
My fam right here don't need no protection, pay attention
No objections, it's time for redemption
Out for perfection, I'm gunnin' like Texans
Didn't see ya comin', ace in deception
Push this whole thing to another direction
Explosives, I've got a whole collection
I'll make sure you'll get a warm reception
You unaware, incoming detectingThe Master Xploder's blowin' up your section
What up is, I got some rough shit for you suckas
Fuck the police, never talk rubbish
Butterfly knives, comin' for your stomach
The GOAT nigga runnin', the dope nigga runnin'
I want 5 hundred motherfuckin' million
It's that or your children, blow up the building
Now hands to the ceiling and bitch we ain't kiddin nah
The way we livin' there's no fucks to be given nah
Puff loud even better than Cheech

Then I preach like a motherfuckin' Cherokee Chief
I got reach from the streets to the Pelican Beach
We got beats that'll breach through you pussy ass creeps
So what's good nigga, test me I wish you would nigga
Dope D.O.D. you misunderstood nigga
So cut the crap cause I'm colder than Cola
Better than Hova, (Who?) Master Xploder
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnlyrics.com/>