Best At That

Da Beatminerz

Uh, uh, huh, yeah, dah, dah
(I'm skippin' jump shit right here)
Dah, dee, de, dee, dah, dahDa, dee, dee, dee, dee, dee
Dee, dee, dee, dee
Dee, de, dee, dah, dahIt's me, big D, the psychotic neurotic
Never catch me in the street without some green exotic
Fly-ass whip, pockets stay knotted
Step outta bounds and wind up, red dottedThe socialite with the flows ya like
Overweight nigga, dressed in the clothes ya like
Probably see me in the club with some hoes ya like
And you know I put it down when it's foes to fightCan't fuck wit'cha love if ya toes ain't right
I'm on some bullshit but yo, that's my chosen right
That's cool 'cause all I see is O's in sight
Drop shit that'll lift every nose in sightLike I'm supposed to do, postin' boo
Make you jump around like the Holy Ghost'll do
Let the words get close to you
I'ma show you how cats sleep just like the most of you
Come onWhen it comes to spittin' game, I'm the best at that
One extreme to another like sex to crack
Beatminerz and Swing do, and bless the track
And if the L's too short smoke the rest of thatI'm like Triple H flying off the ropes
Bring a smile like some coke, fresh off the boats
I make, you and your boys take off ya coats
And if ya girl talks back, get her off the soapsI'm like fuck you, see I'ma scratch ya name
On some big wheel shit when I match the game
On the low chillin' with a hatch back in Maine
And I still run with niggas that'll snatch ya framesYo pardon me, you ain't catch my name?
It's D-Moody
In the Four Seasons about to make a nudie
Used to see hard times but now I see bootyAnd quite often be up in the loft
And fat asses, titties that are soft and greened out
So you might hear me coughin', I'll make ya dumbass an off
And I'll be the one to put the nails in ya coffinWhen it comes to spittin' game, I'm the best at that
One extreme to another like sex to crack
Beatminerz and Swing do, and bless the track
And if the L's too short, smoke the rest of thatYou get a smack fuckin' with this aristicrat
I'm the element that turns coke from this to that
You against me, it's like fightin' fist to bat
It's gonna be hard to smoke when your ribs get crackedThink of that, come on if you think I'm wack

Me beatin yo' ass in a mink and hat
Bounce off from the scene in a Lincoln Nav
So motherfuckin' plush you just sink in the backAnd I told you heffers before, never before
Will you see a beatmaker ever this raw?
See me in the streets stunning in a yellow Valor
Big D always leave the crowd yellin' for moreOne of the flyest big niggas you will see
If you can figure that black, you will be
Overcome with a mild case of lunacy
When I drop the LP nigga you will see

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