Good Dope

Lil' Wyte

(Sniff sniff)
Don't be fuckin' wit these killers on that good dope
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Getcha dawgs off me move bitch
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This is a lyrical indention, rollin' wit some big guns
Mystical attention, sudden comprehension
Rollin' wit a fine ho, don't hate 'cuz she mine ho
All you cheesy chicken heads can catch up wit yo kind ho
I can make a hit yo, do you really want it no
I'm gonna be up in yo head till I make you sick whoa
I represent in the bay, could give a fuck what you say
All the minors wishin' to be made 'cuz they to young to play
I can break yo bone oww, I can pull a [unverified] bloaw
I can have you screamin' telling me when you gonna come now
This will make your heart stop, have you reaching for your glock
This series continues as I got plenty mo in my stock
I'm crunker than the club how? 5th of palmason? Wow
Catch me at the hotel smoked out stealin' all the towels
Y'all bitches ain't fading me when you act disgracefully
I can't help it you're a discruntful employee hatin' me
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Now put this in yo mind, keep it close behind
All the fatal memorys you've been counting in yo head for time
I like to get high I get drunk and I might let it slide
Catch me on a zanax different atmosphere, its do or die
Walkin' in the club fucked up, mission to take yo bitch
Hopin' you gonna speak of one word, when I approach yo bitch
Tracy don't suck dick but I bet I can deep throat the bitch
Just fuckin' wit ya, got my own, I really don't want yo bitch
Nothin' but mumblin', and I'm stumbling, but I'ma keep on the bumpin'
And I bet this gotcha Caprice Classic trunk a fuckin' rumblin'

Fuckin' wit' me getcha trampled Lemon Lame is an example
He got beat down by these dogs, and all he got was just a sample
But now I'm on my way to better things
No more runnin' about the cove wit' the glock cocked
And slangin' Mary Jane
I got a well focused head and well educated brain
And plus my vision see clearer than X-ray glasses main
So fuck you mean?
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Last time I'm tellin' ya lyrically beat ya
Standin' ovation, I'm comin' to seat ya
I would drive the full 40 hours to California to defeat ya
Creature-feature but I ain't scared, rippin' out a patch of hair
Tryin' to convince me that you crazy, verbally this isn't fair
Ask me if I fuckin' care, shut the fuck up breathe the air
Didn't ask you to open yo mouth, don't make me come over there

Platinum products get dropped daily up out this facility
I'll drop my shit on ya thinking everywhere ya feelin' me
Watch me come up out the grave and capture yo security
Beat ya down like you stole something man that's for fuckin' wit' me
Make ya shit yo pants so bad that you can plead insanity
Have you strapped in a straight jacket yackin' 'bout yo family
Really cause and effect is what gets us in these crooked binds
Plus the lack of respect or neglect towards these simple minds
Keep the system tickin', itchin', for corruption on the rise
I'm getting tired of sittin' here, and you can see it in my eyes
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