Scooby Doo

Classic Disney

Scooby doo, y'all
Scooby dooby doo, y'all
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Scooby dooby doo, y'all
I remember the time them niggas tried to get me
(I ain't havin' it)
Throw your hands in the air, the Hill's live and direct, see
So let me put my clip in, watch this nigga start flippin'
My, why must they always be trippin'?
Shut up, what up, fool tried to nut up
Dropped the gat, riccocheted, the fool got cut up
(Why'd you drop the gat, G?)
I got hit from behind
Now a nigga like me, I gotta go for mine
Bring it on, bing, make ya bells ring
When ya hit that pavement, what a feeling
It's on, cracked like a baseball bat
Oh shit, out the boot came a gat
Pointed the nigga said, "You're through"
(Aimed)
Scooby doo, 'cause I had a boy too
Scooby doo, y'all
Scooby dooby doo, y'all
Scooby doo, y'all
Scooby dooby doo, y'all
Scooby doo, y'all
Scooby dooby doo, y'all

I remember the time them niggas tried to get me
(I ain't havin' it)
Throw your gats in the air if you wanna come test me
So let me just run through, as I pull out my Scooby doo
I get the chills when I see that dead man's crew
I got to get up, let's go head up, dead up
I'm loc'ed like that, punk, that's why you're gettin' wet-up
Want me to let up, but I ain't tryin' to hear that
Bullshit cryin', punk, let me just clear that

Buck a shot, lick a two shot, lick a three shot
Ran out of ammo, damn, I ain't tryin' to get got
Two niggas standin', dirty under-handed
Lighter shade of fire, check my slug expanded
Now tell me what the fuck are you gonna do
When I pull out my Scooby Doo?
Scooby doo, y'all
Scooby dooby doo, y'all
Scooby doo, y'all
Scooby dooby doo, y'all
Scooby doo, y'all
Scooby dooby doo, y'all
Take a good look 'cause this is the last time you're gonna see
Fat bell like this again, you fat piece a chit
Kid muchacho, muchacho kid, get flabby
(Oh, choot that piece a chit)
You fuckin' lobsta piece a chit, I'll stomp you like a duck
And you, you with your little happy chain of lighters
You wanna fuck with me, you fuck with the best
And you you with the burly haircut, the Stawberry Quik guy
You around the way, main, I know where you at

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