Intro: Presenting Dungeon Family

Dungeon Family

Dungeon Family, Dungeon Family
Dungeon Family, y'all got six minutes
Dungeon Family, don't y'all hear 'em out there?
They're going bananas, get up Dungeon, come on
Dungeon Family, get out here
Come on, you hear me in there?First Generation
Presenting Dungeon Family, Mr. DJ's on the drums
We spit the slickest shit from the gutters and the slums
Presenting Dungeon Family, Mr. DJ's on the drums
We spit the slickest shit from the gutters and the slumsGolly, yea' ain't gon' believe this
Oh, you will when you see it
Them boys done came together, changed the weather
Now they finna reign foreverSomebody better tell 'em they can think whatever
But I don't sweat 'em
Oh, if they say I ain't right this time, shawdy bet 'em
'Cause I got game to sell 'em, a thang or better
I play 'em low key like below sea levelThe high fidelity gon' bang yo' cerebellum
And crank the party up like this old Charles Tatum
In a subterranean chamber, creatin' masterpieces
Etch it in stone, trust 'em it's hard to keep 'emA thunderous sound, comes from up under the ground
Do you smell what the Family smokin'?
We burnin' it down to ash, Breeze, Doc, The Mob, Rube
Outkast and me, guilty by association

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