On & On & On

Dungeon Family

The beat, goes, the beat-beat, goes

The beat, goes, the beat-beat, goes

The beat-beat, goes, the beat, goes

The beat, goes, and the beat, goesWell, it's the dip monk [Incomprehensible] execute parachute [Incomprehensible] this Gipp man, lovin' that orange brother

Make you stay up all night, make ya eyes puffy

Eyes wide like the back wheel of a HuffyCould never be ya cousin brother, rather be a relative In ya [Incomprehensible] seat-painted we could settle it

DF the Family, below they still sellin' it

Knickerbocker socker on the weekend type fellaBlack crow nest don't buck back

Love jokes, getcha ass jacked, put the bullets in his dick

Another comin' for the Excaliber hit

That shit, who the next gon' dip with this? And the beat goes

On and on and on and on and on and on and on

And on and on and on and on and on and on And the beat goes

On and on and on and on and on and on and on

And on and on and on and on and on and on

And the beat goesIn the middle of the ghetto, the rhythm of the rebel takin' over

Country clubs and verbals, you'll try to censor it and stop it

But we still won't settle, Pinnochio and Gepetto

They tellin' lies to my fellow AmericansBesides the heroines and heros, dope fiends and zeros

The Dungeon Family steady jammin' as the beat goes

We more familiar that the dirty ain't no equal

My name is B-I-G and I keep me two of street hoesWhite Gutz, white wall tires, and white paint With so much love why do we need hate?

'Cuz everybody plate ain't full, we got some empty plates

Gotta grind till they give you yo' shine, you shake and bake likeAnd the beat goes

On and on and on and on and on and on and on

And on and on and on and on and on and on And the beat goes

On and on and on and on and on and on and on

And on and on and on and on and on and on

And the beat goesEven when a G be bustin', ice-cold crushin'

Ladies be touchin' and the club be rushin'

For the stage, bitches see a second page in this chapter

T-Mo bustin' bullets 'cuz I'm more than just a rapperSlash actor and producer on the news sir

Pimp or breeder, strong house leader

The game get deeper, sweeper, Yamaha creeper

DF each a rider, like a wood driverWith 'em on the court I'm hittin' jumpers outside-a

Southwest rider, deep like a diver

Rich like Pryor

Ain't no higherAnd the beat goes

On and on and on and on and on and on and on

And on and on and on and on and on and on And the beat goes

On and on and on and on and on and on and on

And on and on and on and on and on and on Witchdoctor come wit' it

I'm your words from your heart beat skip

Hit me, I'm workin' off my hip

And I keep a box of extra clips 'cuz haterism is a tripAnd I come out the blue like a Crip

And believe me asses'll get whipped

Georgia's biggest mess

My new born gon' drink milk from his momma's breastFielders of this stress

It was the music that took you

Put you in a pot and cooked you

If this was [Incomprehensible] I'd cook youAnd the beat goes

On and on and on and on and on and on and on

And on and on and on and on and on and on And the beat goes

On and on and on and on and on and on and on

And on and on and on and on and on and on

And the beat goesIt's so gritty

Mayside gladiator, blue and gold raider

Southwest Alumini dwellin' in Decatur

Skin ya like a gator, bust yo' head like a baked potatoI can't stand on purpose tellin' you didn't know yo' poppa

Now I hate her, so "Kiss the Game Goodbye" like Jada

We comin' up like escalators

And if you say you the best then we ten times greaterCandy-ass and seeds

Melt away like Now-and-Laters

Erase yo' data! With this nigga chaser

And if I have to, I'll hitchu with the maserAnd the beat goes

On and on and on and on and on and on and on

And on and on and on and on and on and on And the beat goes

On and on and on and on and on and on and on

And on and on and on and on and on and on

And the beat goes

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