

# 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 slums  
Golly, 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 forever  
Somebody 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 level  
The 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 'em  
A 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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