Diedre vs. Dice

Dice Raw

Yo, look at all the scavengers, all wannabe contenders
Dismember, wack niggaz I intend ta
Y'all ain't shit but sticky shit on the bottom of Timber-lands
I know you clam heads wanna surrender
Don't even act like the battlefield the place you wanna enterYo niggaz is hopeless, you really need to focus
On who's the fuckin' dopelist or wind up hopeless
Lookin' for some soup, tryin' to recoup
Some fuckin' loot, only thing you get is the boot
To me these punk MC's is nothin' but fruitCakes, shake they booty on stage and get head
With lyrics that I kick, talkin' that bullshit
You might get lit like a front of a spliff
For runnin' off at the lips talkin' that nonsense
Raw get on stage, take your confidence
Break you off since powerful defense

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/