Boom Bap

Dads On Display

bitches kissing and hugging, niggers tripping and bugging
you watching mine i'm on my grind, and i ain't quitting for nothing
tell your mothers and uncles, brothers, sisters and cousins
my flow so nasty deranged, that nigger TIP is disgusting
gotta trip from the game, quit your pulling and tugging
cause i ain't clinically sane
i go to pushing the button, they get the clicking and busting
you get the dipping, the ducking they empty the clip by the dozen
you come up missing for nothing,
hey i can triple your budget, i'm in the bizness of hustling
if we ain't talking about money, i say let's end the discussion
hate off my shoulders I'm brushing, all the ladies are blushin'
they all love when i fuck em, blacks, Latinos and russian
tell them be easy, no rushing, mastered the art of seduction
i let them blow me so much head, i could catch a concussion
7 chicks in the bed, touching licking and sucking
dick i'm into submission and then i send them to trucking
cousin we nothing alike, you can say what you like,
do all that huffing and puffing and run away from the fight
don't know who getting you hype when you sit in your right
the great imaginary life you only live on the mike
i'm who you'd die to be like, cause i'm so fly with it, nice
to live my life you'd have to try to hit the lottery twice
find it amusing, i'm giggling, at what you made in a year
quadruple that while in prison, serving my day in a year, nigga
wow, it's on right now?boogie man rubber band snapper.
bang listen
no retreat, no surrender, no gimmicks, no hopes, no jokes, no pretenders
strategic moves that the little are defenders another word for them so the haters hold they temper
but tell them phil how they feel, fucking let it go
that's ineffective though, i'm in a effective show
it's that incredible and my old special doze, extra flow, quiet dog best fasho let them know
off the chain, i was born unleashed and walk when and how i feel when im up on these streets
spread love. brooklyn love these streets
and i get it how i get it cause i'm from these streets

holla back. yo favorite uncle freak these niggers keep swift from eastern district
i cut your favorite rhythm and give it a memix...i made this
say it once, say it twice, you need this

that's in a affirmative, word of big bird it is
first and fifteenth i got the fire work turn it in
bonfire burn again. listen...
and it's simple and plain
you feel it in the chest when the bass beat bang
yea and you know my style, i'm from the killer cane known to take a money pile
while we turn it on and turn it out it get greater later and it's fantastic now
it go on and on and on and on
everybody talking bout ya dude. black don.
it's bob, bobby ray international extrodonaire listen
i'm from the city where they hang out on the life pole
trying to get their weight up off em and i aint talkin lypo
i'm talking about the city i take everywhere that i go
i do this for the niggers locked in solitary iso
who grew up with colliderscopes
Now they lookin through rifle scopes
Tryna make it out the dark. Thats what we raise our lighters fo
Smokin on that blue turf just like them boys in Idaho
I swear Im eatin good playa what you on that diet fo?
chilling with some fire hoes
so hot you need a fire hose
too much pussy on your payroll boy you need to fire whose
Thats why my fans is who Im writin fo.
You swear they never tired cuz they hands up the entire show.
What was you hidin fo? Im speakin fo yo benefit.
Nigga you is like Playstation 3 to Sega Genesis
i have no arch nemesis, i have no identity
i just go gorillas in yo village...in yo city
i still got it. I don't need to babysit
im just magnificent like Magic back in '86
I told her cook my eggs benedict
she say i'm getting cocky, now i say i been a dick, bitch
it's bo, bo, bo, bo, bo, bob?Grand hustle

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/