

# Da Bullshit

## Celinski

Da bullshit, IC-Don motherfucker, da bullshit  
Funk Doc, motherfucker, push whips, motherfucker  
Na, na, chill out, who got the weed in this motherfucker, yo  
Brick City, Jersey, I got the weed, homie  
Na, na, na chill, chill, chill, na, na chill, where the weed at  
It's da bullshit, bullshit, yo where the weed at fellas, what you lightin'  
Yo, yo, you motherfuckers gon' learn  
When it come to this shit, I ain't about takin' turns  
'Cause Doc's in the place, the cold nigga, I'm too late to thaw  
Doc unfold niggas 'til they ribs is raw  
Whether you up the ball or ride the bitch  
My pens write with a vengeance and Viagra in  
Stay hard like the biceps when it's stacked  
I'm gritty, I wouldn't love in a tennis match  
I don't like to sign autographs half the time  
I scribble my name and draw a jackass design  
Calvin Kleins spilled on the floor, you just got  
Dogged on the tour, so, send some new whores, H O  
I got a food table to warm, a new neighbor to warn  
And people at the label I'm on  
Crunch time, what you think the forty-four is for  
When I grub, I want the whole smorgas board  
Gotta clean my act up and, get my thoughts straight  
Stop smashin' the five and appear in the court dates  
I won't ride the bike unless it's C B R  
With no tricks but a bitch it'll be on next  
I'm still wheel handlin, you die in a ambulance  
Block prime scramblin', glock nine handlin'  
Duckin' the flows of mind travelin'  
You heard it before, you ain't Sunshine Anderson  
Got a bomb plantin' and I'm ready for more  
Bitches gettin' in my party givin' head at the do  
All my niggas and my shorty's and get high in the audience  
I carry a gaudy gun, you'll die in the audience  
That's the bullshit, the bullshit  
We walk up in the club we on the bullshit  
That's the bullshit, the bullshit  
Fondling your bitch ass off the bullshit  
That's the bullshit, the bullshit

Brick City, Brook-non off the bullshit  
That's the bullshit, that's the bullshit  
That's the- nah, nah, nah, nah, chill nigga  
That's the bullshit

Yo, I put the pressure on a man without a gun in my hand  
His limp in lenny turn around and then I pump from the pants

One nine in each arm, I get hot as I squeeze from it  
Now he's a cheap ornament, died in a street tournament  
Peep the clues, not deep with dudes  
My Benz don't carry shoes 'cause I'm cheap as Jews  
But I let off this cannon bet your fleet would move  
After that I tell you and what the beat to do  
Fuck the Visine, duck when I lean out the window  
With a shottie with me and myself and Irene and my team  
Fuck your mainstream dry off feet  
I'm explosive as Simon in Die Hard 3  
Now you wavin' six flags like you at GA  
'Cause my gun on standby like a flight delay  
Sprayin' water on all those whoever's hot  
Take they mic, take they jewels, then them Bezell, Doc  
Stop IC-Don, get gone, nigga I'm here  
Sippin' a beer, 5th with the clip in the rear  
That'll lift him off his feet, make him flip in the air  
I pull big guns out, like I'm hittin' a deer  
You don't really know when trouble come  
When you open your door and somebody  
In yo, house chewin' bubble gum  
With double guns, cocked in each hand  
Nigga, you about to be buried in beach sand  
I don't care if you broke or not  
I don't care if you sell weed, dope, coke or not  
Nigga, I still smoke the glock  
Give your face polka dots, y'all better hope I stop  
Man doom, I kidnap a classroom  
Hide 'em in the left wing of my bathroom  
Do you think you could survive all that we bring, ya  
Bullets, comin' at ya just as long as your finger  
And every, morning I linger on the corner just drinkin'  
Borin' and thinkin', how I'm 'bout to score with this ink pen  
You better hope we blow on this rappin' shit  
You don't want us to go under the mattresses  
Shorty lookin' at me funny like I don't get bank  
My house is hot bitch, I swim in my fish tank  
Every car got a bar, the whole clique drink

I'm a dirty nigga, nuts sweaty, dick stink  
After we fuck, I'm takin' you to S and D's  
That's a lie bitch I am on ecstasy  
I won't remember none of this when the X in me  
So if you want sex for free, check for me, IC-Don

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