

# Whirlwind Pyramid

## The D.O.C. & D.O.C.

The said it was all about knowledge  
And know I feel like I got most of it all  
Dre, Drop it! Parental discretion is advised when the D.O.C. gets candid  
To move like a one-armed bandit  
Arrange the tempo when I go solo  
The beat and the cut to a rhyme, and it's oh so  
Raw, cause you want to jam, then you go "Damn he's good"  
And you're right cause I am  
And I'm strong, strong enough to reach them  
They said they wanna learn, so I'm a teach them  
Amplified by a microphone, my point it known  
So yo, leave the pad at home  
I'm down with the sound so much that I can feel it  
If there's a deal to be dealt, then I'll deal it  
I'm on a roll, that's word to the father  
Chumps want to break, but I tell 'em I don't bother  
Char the memory of all who saw the  
Last of the concerned, I burn like lava  
So in sum you break, you broke it  
And I'm smiling, but not joking  
Secrets are told, fold but never did  
With the knowledge as strong as a whirlwind pyramid  
It was mandatory, a righteous editorial  
Cause my sport is like part of a memorial  
Knowing the whole I was told through a pole  
I have the juice to make vinyl gold  
Servent at your service, never nervous  
Why am I claiming The Great? Cause I deserve this  
Title is vital, I receive directly  
So I don't have to deal with suckers trying to check  
T-R to the A-Y, do they have to be warned? Just try  
And I'll start crushing without discussion  
Checking the crowd with the rhymes I'm busting  
Cool, a quality I have to mention  
Gaining with the dope comprehension  
I move the corwd, so I make it my bid  
Pop the lid, yeah, see a whirlwind pyramid  
Hold it, you're a step off the pace, so catch up  
And if you're sitting get your black ass up

Dance to the rhythm, let it move your pants  
And if you don't dance I assume you can't  
And as the crowd, steadily expanding  
So move, cause I don't want to see you standing  
You're in the way, so hey you gotta step  
Left right, I don't give a damn, just jet  
As you leave the party in the light you can see body  
Everybody, but you're a toasting Maseratti  
Cause you don't want to handle the scandal  
Physical abuse cause you're as drunk as Tony Randall  
And it's a gamble, I mean I've heard you ramble  
On and on but you get worn like a sandal  
They said "Get raw" and I did then I slid to the back  
And hid behind a whirlwind pyramidThe D-O to the C, with some help from my boy T-E-E  
Is now operating smoothly  
Original knowlege of the whirlwind pyramid  
Big dollars I'm gonna always clock  
And I'm always down to rockI had some gin and sacco (I think you're drunk)  
Now I'm ready to rock-o, hah hah  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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