

# Clownin' Wit Da Crew

Ant Banks

It goes one for the bitches, two for the town  
Three for the busters, so get up everybody cause be bout to clown

Yeah, here it is, playa, slump for your trunk  
Turn it up and let it bump, straight gangsta funk  
For your ass, coming, straight outta Oakland  
The city where you get your wig split wide open  
Known to most, from coast to coast  
As the city of macks and Short Dog's the host  
So everybody make way for the dangerous crew  
And what we came to do is spit game at you

The Rappin' Ron from the motherfucking Dangerous Crew  
Nigga duck when I buck cause I'm aiming at you  
Cause you know I point my gat at, whoever that I'm mad at  
I'm coming from the town so you know I ain't gonna have that  
Nigga talking crazy motherfucker  
I think you'd better duck and watch a young brother buck a  
Nigga in his ass bone cause you can't last long  
When I got my mask on I gotta get my blast on  
I'm just a gangsta, nigga, you know that I be coming tight  
I fucks it up every time that I grabs a mic  
My name is Rappin' Ron, I'm one that you can trap and con  
Cause now I'm finna hit the four and get me a fat sack of bomb

Like that, crack another sack and let me back up off this yak  
And show these playa-hating niggas how to act  
Tricks sit back cause I ain't with you bitches tugging on my testicles  
You ain't no bitch, you must be fucking homosexual  
Hanging on some blueballs, you're on my dick when you call  
I told y'all nigga screwballs, you're going like a Ru Pauls  
And I ain't got time to listen to rhymes  
I'm trying to find, a top of the line bitches  
Behind me and you can't grind  
So when you're trying to find the number to the motel  
Go tell your bitch the crew's due for some mo' tail  
And bring your sisters and cousins there, too  
I got a stump for your hunt when she fucked with the Crew, nigga

Ant Diddley motherfucking Dog straight coming like a sick man  
Got all these punk bitches sprung on my dick span  
Got 'em moving they head cause it's on hit  
Now they want long dick, but too late, I'm gone bitch  
Hanging with the famous Dangerous Crew, smoking dank  
Drinking a gang of brew, look how I came a new  
A motherfucking mack, the real McCoy  
You still a boy, listen up nigga, kill the noise  
Don't act like you don't know I'm from the O  
I've been wrecking so when you're stepping be expecting a chin-checking  
A badass influence, ain't never been a punk  
Put this in, let it bump, get a fifth and get drunk

I mack all kind of bitches, to hell with the snitches  
If a nigga trip, I'm a give his ass stitches  
Punk pussies pitching fits, cause Dom will never quit  
You need to go on with that ho shit, because you no-bitch  
Nigga from the North side of Oakland ain't no joke

I used to slang coke, now I'm paid from what I wrote  
Doing thangs with the Dangerous Crew  
And I thought you knew when I rip I'll have your bitch saying "Ooh  
Damn, Father Dom's the man!"  
She let me hit that shit from the back, slam bam thank you ma'am  
So Ant Diddley pass the dank so your partner can drank and smoke  
I'm saying peace out to all of my Dangerous folks

Tore that ass bitch when I came to town  
'79 dropped Caddy slamming James Brown  
Hoes sprung cause I bought a new car again  
Take the James Brown out and ride Parliament  
I got the L to the double O T bitch  
And if you ain't seen me, you ain't seen shit  
I gotta send a shout out, to all you niggas wearing pink  
Cause you look like a motherfucking bitching thing  
(Aw that was fly, dude) I need to check your ass  
Cause you a broke-ass nigga, ain't got no cash  
And if you're not, I'll tell you what I came to do  
Spit the game at you, and make some changes, fool  
I run the Dangerous Crew, where every nigga can flow  
We make the funky-ass beats and every nigga pimp hoes  
Cause we from Oakland, ask us what we smoking  
Nothing but the dank and I guarantee that it's potent shit, bitch