

Yes

Black Sheep

Yo! The Black Sheep has arisen here, oh dear  
The cat's out the bag and it's the end of your career  
Don't spit it out, let it persevere  
I like to see my dick snot disappear  
I got inch out the edge, Lawnge Don can't compare  
So, ho, come here!  
Now some say they get live but the Sugar Dick is live-er  
In and out of any situation like MacGuyver  
If it's not Boopie's then it's Lady Godiva's  
When it comes to hitting ass I'm a striver  
I'll use my dick to fight a war so there won't be no survivor  
Call me the Nine Point Fiver!  
Cause I'm the sugar dick, the Sugar Dick Daddy Mr Lawnge  
Of the Black Sheep here to point out what's wrong  
With emcees like these popping that bullshit, please!?  
Hang it up, black  
If it's a God-given talent then take that shit back  
Analyze the style, go home and re-write  
I know you want to be down, I know you want to be like  
ME! The Sugar Dick Daddy Lawnge  
If you think that you can play me, nah, you're dead wrong  
Cause I write lines and wreck minds  
Being that I'm the DJ I can flip at any time  
I'll diss you on the rhyme, diss you on the cut  
Have you on the dick so much there's no room for my nuts  
Forget rapping, you nerds are herbs  
Just get a job and ride my dick to work  
Respect the Lawnge one cause fly shit I mail out  
Yo, you got the wrong one if you think I'll sell out  
Used to have a ho and I'm damn glad we fell out  
I would keep on rapping but it's time to break the hell out

Yo bust it, I be a fly nigga as far as niggas go  
I be a choice brother but only a brother would know  
Chilling Eskimo as the general rule  
If you can't say Dres, you can call me cool  
Styles unlimited, you can't get with it  
But you can get this if you straddled and it fitted  
I wondered and I pondered if your family were Roman  
Cause you're snuggly and you're cuddly, play me closely like a Trojan  
Ah-ah, it busted, aww shit, don't act dumb  
You opened your mouth, black, so yo here I come  
It's a catastrophic state but let it begin  
If my dick's on your minds then my balls are on your chin  
Now here it's kind rough, so kids stay on your toes  
If my balls or on your chin then pubic hair is up your nose  
If pubic hair is up your nose then I suppose  
I'm the nigga that gets and you're the nigga that blows  
My style is immeasurable so put away your ruler  
Think of the coolest kid you know, Dres is cooler  
Smoother, slicker, quicker roll-flicker  
Honey came bloody so I hit her in the shitter  
Went to a first stone caster cum a master blaster  
Tell you cause I know, black, get off the slim faster  
I know you want to emcee and be down with the rest  
But stay on the head now cause that's what you do best  
Your duck down sound compound no interest

Get down with the flock, motherfucker, invest  
In the rhyming you're designing, I can see your shit climbing  
To the bottom from the mid where it hid, bad timing?  
What do you want to know, I still gotta go  
You're a tic out of tac but I'm busy getting doe  
Move over just a bit for the sight taking flight  
Still eager as the Beaver and I'm leading with my right  
I'll coin one more then step, daggonit  
Our dicks are the planet and where are you?