

# Muthafucka

Dre Dog

Muthafucka so I heard you like to run your mouth  
But eat this rhyme so you can taste what I'm a talk about  
That sewer rat mack in black is back  
Dre Dog in your dome lacin' caine wit' my dank sack  
You get change for my respect silly muthafucka  
Come closer and get served like a dirt clucker  
Wit' a mind the find of Al Capone  
But with the gift to manip like Jim Jones  
But muthafucka I will clown and insult ya  
And when you die, feed off you like a vulture  
Cuz' in the streets there ain't no love so nigga fuck peace  
I break your jaw and have you chokin' on your wisdom teeth  
six-six two-twenty not a Tommy Tucker  
You don't like me I ain't scared of you muthafucka  
Cuz' I can get racist like the Ku-Klux-Klan  
Call you Kunta Kintae then whup yo ass!  
Game exposed on the whole damn institute  
Muthafucka's get chewed like Juicy Fruit  
Uhh, fools get smacked wit' the back of my hand  
Nigga's get crushed like aluminum cans  
Mr. Jim Jones and it just don't quite  
Fillmore for life and I will fuck yo Bitch!

I'm tired of these muthafucka's talking lip  
On who's down while I might waste a lyric clip  
To your dome watch it bust little chumps  
Brains on my chest from the blast of that lyric  
Coughing up blood now your dead and nee a witness  
Execute rapper's of the charts is my business  
It don't really matter if it's him or if it's her  
Decapitating bodies on my list like Jeffrey Dalmer  
Serial style murders jumpin' off on my stutter step  
Gotta keep it gruesome, keep it bloody to maintain my rep  
Tales of the Crypt  
It got sick, smell the body funk  
Sights on crucial make Jason look like a punk  
MC's on freeze on they knee's sayin' please  
Bustin at they ass to these fools not breath  
I don't know why these muthafucka's wanna fuck wit' me  
Check your tails runnin' up on this N-U-T  
I don't really care battle anywhere hard!  
Mutalate your body when we battle pick a graveyard  
Thats were you goin when I flow and when I rap  
Fucked off diesel! Take a dirt nap  
Rock a mic gotta go, you don't feel me do'  
Fucked off D so when you step to the rock hoe  
Rottweiler attackage, when I'm locking on your fuckin' neck  
Don't other nathin', cuz' I take respect  
Talkin' that shit, so listen to ya holla  
Fake-ass rapper gettin' sicked on someones rottweiler  
MUTHAFUCKA!!!