Six Minutes (Dungeon Family It's On)

Dungeon Family

360 seconds it's on Unlimited firsts, from calibers unknown Come wit it in ya verse, or take a job and stay gone I don't care if it's rehearsed or off the top of your dome With this specified time, you can do as you please Make a discision to create life, or spred death and disease We got 360 degrees of emcees That make these rap niggaz sound like they swangin from trees Everythang from brain food, to puttin broads on they knees We do it all for the love and never all for the cheese

HOT tub.. Bubbling like warm water call me, HOT tub Cut your wife and daughter like a meat cleaver We be the, Dungeon Family Niggaz up under the step from A-T-L to overstand me D-F, is the clique that I represent Puffin purple, poppin poppers, spittin straight pimp shit

Conversation without compensation, we sensed it It's not to mention yo' girl, your persistant in Nothin physical happened but give me six minutes When ya off, somebody gonna fit in it Say no names, wear my hair longer than your first strang Yo' girl wish she was drafted for the Georgia Drill Team But I ain't gon' say no more You need to catch somebody else I'm 'bout to hit the door

Six minutes, six minutes Six minutes, Dungeon Family you're on Six minutes, six minutes Six minutes, Dungeon Family you're on

Fine lil' mama, my home gon' be a palace Laid out like a salad, keep a nigga from malace I'm movin things to the south A dog like me need a pussycat 'round the house, with a row bone Ain't nothin like me and you baby with no clothes on I'm tired of runnin the streets all night And a girlfriend ain't gon' stay down witcha like a wife I can't let all you girls get to my head Cuz you know what I want between them legs

Hey I'm just walkin outta Foot Locker Strollin through Greenbriar Stepped in the food court, just gonna but a bean pot Ay Cool Cool Cutta (Cool) Cut her to the finch If a girl gotta future behind her, I'm up in it And I like a pretty lady with a tailback mouth Cuz if you hit the right spot, she'll go back runnin her mouth Now everytime I meet a girl, she puttin her hand in her purse And when my next record drop, I ain't wearin no shirt Let's do it

Ooh ooh oh, ooh ooh oh Ooh oh-oh-oh ooh ooh oh Ooh ooh oh, ooh ooh oh Ooh oh-oh-oh ooh ooh oh Hats off, nigga can we put a fist in 'fore we handle business? Hallelujah! For the bank Benzes, houses, Hummers, tanks and all that Gon' SEE, that they meet shack in the end The world was my enemy, that's who was my friends On the strong delucious Unstoppable, followin the tradition of men Can't say "Aww look at that man" "He's too dirty for industry" Dead ass, or is he!!

5 minutes and 59 seconds gone by Are you really ready for this lyrical high? We can shoot without bullets, DF to the fullest Should it, ever come to light It's true art, not hype Come strong, take the mic, make sure it's tight I rock a party all night With my team on the right, straight ready for the Lights, camera, action, Ms. Jackon!

Introdu..Introducing ice cold water
We stay sharp as a broke glass bottle
Just as sure as four quarters make a dollar
Ten dimes do too and I ain't take none shorter
Pay attention to every quote we say
Cuz I got this here like it's in stores today
Holla.. Ready to rock, when he step on the scene
Cuz shorty stay clean like, shicka-ding shicka-ding

Well I can be that, and you need that, freaky D that And if you want your monologue and open come and seek me A few done fried man, or we can bligh man I'm the guy that kill ya cat and, I dare you to defy me If you can time me, I promise in 60 seconds You'll be intriged and overwhelmed and obligated to rewind me That reminds me, and my name is the divinely Human Cee, and I hope you had a freaky time fuckin with me

[Repeat both Hooks 2x]