

## 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  
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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-oh ooh ooh oh  
Ooh ooh oh, ooh ooh oh  
Ooh oh-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..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]