

# The Dungeon

Gudda Gudda

Uh

Lil'Twist a monster, now watch me get 'em  
Why they try my flows on when they can't fit 'em  
Got my shoes from overseas, when they can't get 'em  
These young rappers like toddlers, watch me babysit 'em  
It's Mr. Twizzy F., and I'm right here  
Draped in right gear, this is Young Money, yeah  
I got these rappers scared of me, I'm the right fear  
Now their girls asking for me, tell they girls I'm right here (like)  
Why, kuz I'm a Young Money youngin'  
Name one way's that Young Money's not runnin'  
Ha, and we the shh, no plungin'  
And I came to welcome y'all to Young Money's Dungeon

Raagh

Turn your face off when you fuckin' look at muah  
Send that Ray Charles to ya, make your vision fall  
Hell calls, kuz y'all niggaz ain't trustin' the god  
Put arrows on ya head, no water dog  
I'm a cough, spittin' god when Young Money bomb  
Fuck your walls, bitch I'm raw with this condom on  
Ready, get set, get marks, pistol drawn  
Start the red liner, log, fire on  
Picture me pawn, knockin' brochures door-to-door  
I live on the floor, outside, you couldn't see the floor  
At this elevation, elevator, reach the lord  
Young Money, fuck these other niggaz do it for

Huge appetite (yes) fuck a half a bite  
I need that whole pie, dough, and cheese but you could have a slice  
Nigga, I shut the stage down and smash the mic  
Plus I kill after parties, I call 'em after lifes  
To the rap game, Millz don't make classics  
And I don't write songs, bitch, I create caskets  
Who want a dirtnap (who) your grim reaper is here  
I compose funerals for you niggaz careers  
Y-your girl said my third leg was super long  
She gotta lift weights with her tongue, her mouth super strong  
Heatin' pad jaws, her mouth super warm  
But right after I'm skatin' like I'm boardin' with some supers on

Ugh

Semi-automatic arsenal  
Will slaughter you and turn every part of you to particles  
Pain is what I ordered you, run is what you oughta do  
I tear the house down, evict niggaz like the mortgage do  
You niggaz gon' bother who, I come from the hardest zoo  
New Orleans, Murder Capital, that's where a heart is grew  
Yeah, I beat the track like a mad man  
Kuz these niggaz is garbage, put these niggaz in a trashcan  
I'm the one-man band and I'm marching while I'm laughin'  
Drag these bitches off my stage kuz yes, I am the Sandman  
Gudda Gudda, chain got boo-koo colors like Toucan Sam  
Reach and you will be an amputee, cut off yo' damn hand