

Dip Dip Di

Keith Murray

Ha, ha, ha, Def Squads in the house
One more time, hostile word up
Keith Murray representin' [Incomprehensible], yeah

Keith Murray gets busy most beautifully
Got Hostile with E.D. in 93
Yo, it's a small, small world out there, so prepare and beware
Because I'm coming out rougher this, yeah, ah, yeah

Now you know I don't care
With a hard rock, funk style, that's pretty much out there, word up
With the wickedest episodes on the globe
With my patterns are murderous poetry unfold

My vocabilation is out of your imagination
We Slam like Onyx on your radio station
I'm internationally known from the east to the west coast
I like hot butter on my breakfast toast

Why chase the bass of the base of my face
When you know what kind of bitch you are in the first place
I bust phat rap caps miraculously
Come across me for a little something for everybody
You're all in the mustard and can't ketchup
I wreck up like a tech up, so go get a check up

I dip dip di your face in the place
I dip dip di in your face
And brings the drama like Jason
I dip dip di your face in the place
I dip dip di in your face
And brings the drama like Jason

The one and only philly blunt king Murray
Apostrophy Keith chief of the phontom leaf
I takes it to the streets over raggady ruff beats
And I turns beef into minks meat

Now who wanna test? Compound or stress?
Yes, I'll hurt that chest, just like a vest never the less
I still writes like a mad journalist
In the heart of the funk of this who is this?

Drainin' your brain you can't maintain
Please, Keith come back, kiss away the pain
With bloody murder you never heard of
Click like the Def Squad comin' more ubsurder

I cert a, for the way I hurt a and murder, yeah
Tracks way before the hard hit of cracks
Way before the Gotti and the Angles fought backs
Yeah, I brung drama like Jason

I dip dip di your face in the place
I dip dip di in your face
And brings the drama like Jason
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I dip dip di in your face
And brings the drama like Jason'

And we be blowin' up the spot like nitroglycerin
For those who be listenin', I be rolling like Pirellies on Michellins
Simpleton, I gets retarded like Bart Simpson
Vicious and superstitious, hit you with snitchy stitches

There will be repentance when I cast my sentence
I bite with a vengeance, you can tell in every f**kin' sentence
That I'm finestly cruel with ink in my think tank
Remember the current with my memory bank

Point blank, I'm ranked number one, yes, my son
So eat a dick up and hiccup