

# Good Dope

Lil Wyte

(sniff sniff) Don't be fuckin wit these killers on that good dope  
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This Is a lyrical IndenTION, rollin wit some big GUNS  
Mystical attenTION, sudden comprehenSION  
Rollin wit a fine ho, don't hate cuz she mine ho  
All you cheesy chicken heads can catch up wit yo kind ho  
I can make a hit yo, do you really want it no  
I'm gonna be up in yo head till I make you sick whoa  
I represent in the bay, could give a fuck what you say  
All the minors wishin to be made cuz they to young to play  
I can break yo bone oww, I can pull a ? bloaw  
I can have you screamin telling me when you gonna come now  
This will make your heart stop, have you reaching for your glock  
This series countinues as I got plenty mo in my stock  
I'm crunker than the club how? 5th of palmason? Wow  
Catch me at the hotel smoked out stealin all the towels  
Yall bitches ain't fading me when you act disgracefully  
I cant help it you're a discruntful employee hatin me

Now put this in yo mind, keep it close behind  
All the fatal memorys you've been counting in yo head for time  
I Like to get high I get drunk and I might let it slide  
Catch me on a zanax different atmosphere, its do or die  
Walkin in the club fucked up, mission to take yo bitch  
Hopin you gonna speak of one word, when I approach yo bitch  
Tracy don't suck dick but I bet I can deepthroat the bitch  
Jus fuckin wit ya, got my own, I really don't want yo bitch  
Nothin but mumblin, and I'm stumbling, but ima keep on the bumpin  
And I bet this gotcha Caprice Classic trunk a fuckin' rumblin'  
Fuckin' wit' me getcha trampled Lemon Lime is an example  
He got beat down by these dogs, and all he got was just a sample  
But now I'm on my way to better things  
No more runnin about the cove wit' the glock cocked, and slangin mary jane  
I got a well focused head and well educated brain  
And plus my vision see clearer than x-ray glasses main  
So fuck you mean?

Last time I'm tellin' ya lyrically beat ya  
Standin ovation, I'm comin to seat ya  
I would drive the full 40 hours to California to defeat ya  
Creature-feature but I ain't scared, rippin' out a patch of hair  
Tryin to convince me that you crazy, verbally this isn't fair  
Ask me if I fuckin care, shut the fuck up breathe the air  
Didn't ask you to open yo mouth, don't make me come over there  
Platinum products get dropped daily up out this facility  
Ill drop my shit on ya thinking everywhere ya feelin me  
Watch me come up out the grave and capture yo security  
Beat ya down like you stole something man that's for fuckin' wit' me  
Make ya shit yo pants so bad that you can plead insanity  
Have you strapped in a straight jacket yackin bout yo family  
Really cause and effect is what gets us in these crooked binds

Plus the lack of respect or neglect towards these simple minds  
Keep the system tickin? itchin? For corruption on the rise  
I'm getting tired of sittin here, and you can see it in my eyes