## **Certified Dope**

**Swollen Members** 

8, 7, 6, 5, 4, 3, 2, 1 Cus of the words that I wrote, I'm certified dope I'm certified dope I'm certified dope Cus of the words that I spoke, I'm certified dope I'm certified dope I'm certified dope 8-9 we need sleep we guaranteed to break an alarm clock clock clock Certified dope new boy I'm working til I talk talk talk Certified dope I murder words please make it stop stop stop Certified dope I murder words please make it make make make it I'm certified dope What if I'm flow Wouldn't mind gettin mine where do I go Straight to the top But what if I don't I'm not kiddin I'm stuck on my throne man I'm bullshitting ain't gettin that load Nothing gonna stop me from gettin my doe Did I did I st-st-stutter mother fucker I ain't tryin to lose on life these other suckers Cus I'm fresh to death I'm way to clean Nothings gonna stop us know what I mean, Know what I mean, know what I mean I'm fresh to death, know what I mean Everywhere that I go, I'm certified dope On stage at the show, I'm certified dope When I'm in the studio, I'm certified dope I'm certified dope I'm certified dope Everywhere at I go, I'm certified dope On stage at the show, I'm certified dope When I'm in the studio, I'm certified dope Stamp of approval your camp is removable The champion of amplified sound make it beautiful What do you think your doing limiting my vision I stomp you with my d.c's limited edition Give me a rhythm I hit em harder than tyson With a rhymer I recite them I'm shining bright like a brightlen Hold my mic like a knife start slashing and slicing Cold as snow when it falls yes y'all I can ice em Ya hear the verdict I'm certified dope Get murdered by words that I wrote no joke Eh-vo You hear the verdict I'm certified dope

Get murdered by words that I wrote no joke that's right Eh-yo ya heard it I'm certified dope Get smoked by 35 guys on coke Get broke by dirty white guys on dope My folks are pretty hype-wired on dope My strobe light 35 wired on dope So I'm not ready for bedy-by no Bedy by by bedy by bo I'm pretty fly for a white guy on dope This guys gettin high in my video so I wouldn't mind tryin why should'ntI yo Hey yippie yi-yo yippie yi-yi-yo I'm flipping, I'm tripping, I'm skippin by you I'm flying right by, I'm flying right through No tellin what the hell a high mind might do From van to hong kong down to catmando My brain go blam blam while I gangbang you

Three two one zero

[Chorus 1]