

# Dope! (feat. Loren W. Oden)

## Royce da 5'9"

Yeah, I'mBLOW, 'bout to do it after I make  
one of your favorite rappers buck or basically outdo 'em LIKE SMACK!  
Bout to do as soon as your mouth single you out  
to show you the trigger fingers is out LIKE CRACK!  
Bout to slip through it like a fiend  
Bout to pick through the pictures of the game like a dream LIKE GAY!  
From far away, from a fan  
When you hear it then you know you the man, you dope!  
Yeah, they say I rhyme like I'm from Columbia  
Cause I shine like weed lights, that's why I'm signed to Columbia  
With three mics at a time - I come from the underground  
'bout a hundred a pound, it's the way that my grind  
Hoes know the most potent blow  
on both coasts is approachin yo' nose  
Left 'em, mo' open, right steppers turn left or  
Burn your sceptum, before a mic checks or  
They sell, it takes me to teach y'all  
on my weight scale, we basically seesaw  
Every word that you heard is the murderous version  
Servin you herbs when you mergin with birds  
I got what you want  
Product that I come with, I got a mic that light up like a blunt  
If you seen it then you know that the flow is the meanest  
if I'm screamin that I'm dope then I mean it  
Cause I'm like  
Niggaz feel me introvenously  
Then hail and feel the realness, they needin me  
Just to get through the day when my voice ain't there  
It's your commercial bullshit, the top choice ain't there  
While the A-1 Prada shit  
You puttin mix jive in your shit  
Tryna get, too much out of it  
Heads been tired of it, here's the real  
Cop my shit, take the rap and all, feel the chill  
I'm like an epidemic, therapeutic music infectious  
Vocals so potent had to check the logo, skull and crossbones nigga  
Go on and try get your spark on nigga  
Fuck stepped on, your flows sound walked on nigga  
Got that dope pure hundred percent, uncut  
Take it whatever, monster flow bangin wherever  
Any hood, any project borough, any country  
Why I'm that thorough, the same effect, ain't no comparin

I'm bout toI whip out the wires of this game  
This thang'll make you feel Ma\$e to just plain retire  
    Runnin 'round the lottery  
My numbers is high, and y'all wonderin why I dumb it down for quantity  
    Whatever you like, I got it  
I can sell it for twice to my competitors 'stead of the pipe  
    I'ma be the best seller, yes feller  
I was pedalin mics when you was pedalin bikes, now let's sell it Yeah, the seal is cracked  
    I'm 'bout to bag mine nigga, it's time to get stacks  
Thugs scramblin tryin to get it, I got the slums in a frenzy  
Tryin to find out who got it, my product liver than theirs  
    One hit, got 'em noddin they heads  
    Damn near about to break they neck  
    Any harder it'll break they deck  
    My name Juan nigga bang that shit  
    And every time I'ma brang that shit  
    'til I

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