

# Whirlwind Pyramid

## The D.O.C.

The said it was all about knowledge  
And know I feel like I got most of it all  
Dre, Drop it! Parental discretion is advised when the D.O.C. gets candid  
To move like a one-armed bandit  
Arrange the tempo when I go solo  
The beat and the cut to a rhyme, and it's oh so  
Raw, cause you want to jam, then you go "Damn he's good"  
And you're right cause I am  
And I'm strong, strong enough to reach them  
They said they wanna learn, so I'm a teach them  
Amplified by a microphone, my point it known  
So yo, leave the pad at home  
I'm down with the sound so much that I can feel it  
If there's a deal to be dealt, then I'll deal it  
I'm on a roll, that's word to the father  
Chumps want to break, but I tell 'em I don't bother  
Char the memory of all who saw the  
Last of the concerned, I burn like lava  
So in sum you break, you broke it  
And I'm smiling, but not joking  
Secrets are told, fold but never did  
With the knowledge as strong as a whirlwind pyramid  
It was mandatory, a righteous editorial  
Cause my sport is like part of a memorial  
Knowing the whole I was told through a pole  
I have the juice to make vinyl gold  
Servent at your service, never nervous  
Why am I claiming The Great? Cause I deserve this  
Title is vital, I receive directly  
So I don't have to deal with suckers trying to check  
T-R to the A-Y, do they have to be warned? Just try  
And I'll start crushing without discussion  
Checking the crowd with the rhymes I'm busting  
Cool, a quality I have to mention  
Gaining with the dope comprehension  
I move the crowd, so I make it my bid  
Pop the lid, yeah, see a whirlwind pyramid  
Hold it, you're a step off the pace, so catch up  
And if you're sitting get your black ass up  
Dance to the rhythm, let it move your pants  
And if you don't dance I assume you can't  
And as the crowd, steadily expanding

So move, cause I don't want to see you standing  
You're in the way, so hey you gotta step  
Left right, I don't give a damn, just jet  
As you leave the party in the light you can see body  
Everybody, but you're a toasting Maseratti  
Cause you don't want to handle the scandal  
Physical abuse cause you're as drunk as Tony Randall  
And it's a gamble, I mean I've heard you ramble  
On and on but you get worn like a sandal  
They said "Get raw" and I did then I slid to the back  
And hid behind a whirlwind pyramid  
The D-O to the C, with some help from my boy T-E-E  
Is now operating smoothly  
Original knowlege of the whirlwind pyramid  
Big dollars I'm gonna always clock  
And I'm always down to rock  
I had some gin and sacco (I think you're drunk)  
Now I'm ready to rock-o, hah hah  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>