

Good Dope

Lil Wyte

[Chorus: Lil' Wyte]

(sniff sniff) Don't be fuckin wit these killers on that good dope
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(sniff sniff) Don't be fuckin wit these killers on that good dope
Getcha dawgs off me move bitch, Getcha dawgs off me move bitch
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Getcha dawgs off me move bitch, Getcha dawgs off me move bitch[Lil' Wyte]

This Is a lyrical IndenTION, rollin wit some big GUNS

Mystical attenTION, sudden comprehenSION

Rollin wit a fine ho, don't hate 'cause 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 'cause they to young to play

I can break yo bone oww, I can pull a? blow

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

[Chorus][Lil' Wyte]

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 depthroat 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?

[Chorus][Lil' Wyte]

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[Chorus]

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