

Duck Sauce

DJ Muggs

"You see, the violence this group is capable of."

Niggas is sittin' targets
Sittin' ducks, drip duck sauce
We move around, can't pick us off
Niggas heard I ran on the plug, now they want it upfront
Lil' homie, this ain't a game; we playin' Duck Hunt
Smash ya console
It's been a long chase, I could have crashed the Bronco
But they don't hear my pain, they just know how the song go
Sad to say, 'round my way, can't let the lawn grow
God spoke to me, it was hard to ignore 'em
But I felt like him when I slipped my arm in the Lauren
They ain't believe in me, I fought to insure 'em

Now the new crack era 'bout to start a seclorum, huh
Gotta make sure the goons'll broom
But still and all, that bitch still gonna boof balloons
Walls went to talking, had to move the room
And the dark blood look like blue maroon
Word, they ain't even see it come
The OGs failed, I gotta teach the young
We'll enjoy the fruits soon as we get done
Take the cannoli, leave the gun
I give 'em the uncut truth
Line niggas up in the circle; Duck, Duck, Goose
Swallow ya front tooth
They want juice, throw 'em off the roof