

Boiling Point

Dope D.O.D.

I'm a walking time bomb going tick, tick, tick
Tick, tick, tick (x2)

Ooh
I'm a good kid
Livin in a mad city
All I see is ass, titties
Niggas puffin hash fillies
And that really got me thinkin as a youngster
That I wanna be that nigga
Hit them blunts and fuckin punksta
To pump what?
Nigga wanna bust but now ya gut's stuck
I'm fuckin niggas up and dump em in the trunk for one buck (yeah)
Damn right, I be's a cheap mothafucka
Now ya'll niggas in my shit knee deep
Motherfucka, I'm
More distorted than imported niggas slaughter ya
Bored is foreign and I'm morbid with that morning stuff
Last message, for my haters and my ex bitch
I hope ya'll choke up on a fat dick until you're breathless

Why you all up in my face again?
We ain't friends, leave me alone
Way too stoned, get out my space
Don't call my phone
Him, her, they, them
Don't need no new friends
Can't pay rent but you're flexin in your new Benz?
Who cares about style sense?
Make your fuckin life end
Sometimes I'm violent
Criminal minded
Stay silent, cause I don't wanna hear it
Stupid fuckin lyrics, I don't have two minutes
And keep your nose out my business
No time for dumb bitches
Ya better keep your distance
I'll beat you with persistence
Cryin like an infant
It's clear that we're different
Exploding in an instant

The walls are closing in on me
Eyes low, brain fried
In the company of misery, days fly
My body feels a chillin breeze outside
Grey sky, feel the pressure and the stake's high
And I'm feelin like it's all a little laid
I wanna be the one to be remembered as the great guy
Suban Thai, Samurai
Darts fly, lakes dry
Murder she wrotes, what I heard from the grape vine
I under this
So I don't leave remorse no more
There's no goodbye when I go out, but when I do I'm sure
To take this stinkin filthy planet down to gutter with me

Scar ya in your afterlife, the bloody letters Skits V