

# Mindblowing

Dope D.O.D.

[Verse 1 - Skits Vicious]

Yo! (Blow me)

I do this for the love of the drugs and the money

Jump around buzz with the blonde and an honey

Rain on the brain but the mind stay the sunny

Walk among fan yelling "What you want from me?!"

He said, she say she wanna a three way

I fucked her in the mouth yelling "God is a DJ"

Shit is so hot, even halfway the replay

I handle the screenplay

And I get a lotta green days

Meaning the weed stay flowing from the big papes we make

I throw a beer at [??]

With this chick on my dick yelling "He's great"

But I'll never have a clean slate

Rebel 'till I die, punk

Lemme blow yo mind 'till you can't see, sprayed

My raps is like a slap in the face

When I step in the place, don't try to conversate

(All I say is...)

[Chorus 2x]

I don't wanna [??]

I don't wanna [??]

I just wanna blow yo mind

I just wanna party

I don't wanna [??] still

Let the track blow my mind

[Verse 2 - Dopey Rotten]

[??] everything I do is related to hip-hop

Smoke a fat spliff while I'm gettin' my dick sucked

Guess what? Ain't a crew this hot

Cause the planet is rotating around us

Number 1 undergrounders, new [??] founders

Ghost Town finers, [??] to the [??]

From hittin' Miami, school [??]

Competition like the past, behind us

Don't care about designers, grow with [??]

Do the [??], [??] up your spanish

What I do [??] my graveyard [??]

Blow a mind and is time to split

[Verse 3 - Jay Reaper]

Yeah!

Ayo, Dopey, what up with this shit?

Let a nigga get wicked, take a dump in this bitch

[??] what you want [??], let it [??]

Dope D.O.D. drum, with the skunk on my lips

[Chorus]