

# The Island

Dope D.O.D.

Jay : Im on a higher level / nigga come and test the  
double barrel / Heavy metal / heading  
for your chest / I even shoot the shadow /Put the pedal  
to the floor / carcrash / make  
you rattle / Put a rapper on my Island / Nah, he will  
never settle / Im gettin' sentementle  
/ see I'm just a tiny fellow / trying to make a living  
off of niggaz that you cant handle  
/ I got the power plus the energy to manhandle /  
Controlpanels that I operate with bad  
bengals / Hit a nigga on his bad ankels / cause I be  
livin'on the hillside / my skill is too  
mad / trangle / twist bones I be Kurt Angle / Cause I  
got Saxons and Anglos waiting to  
dismantle!

Jay Chorus : So who is curious / Who wanna see us bust  
light like luminous / The crew of  
the dualists / 1, 2, 3, now check how Im screwing it.

Jay: Im aggravated cut a nigga up and marinade m /  
everybody livin'on the Island I just  
gotta hate m / Hell, Im the son of Satan livin'like an  
ancient pagan / The way I break  
m the way I shake m / more than breathtakin' / My head  
achin'when niggaz here start  
collaborating / Gotta make a statement with the wrench  
and start renovating / Elevatin' /  
penetratin' / Governments like Secret agents / Sarah  
Palin / Ima shoot the first prick that  
start hatin' / Start sprayin'like on Columbine I got no  
patience / nor appreciation for the  
ones who think they're innovatin' / legislating / see  
I'm trouble like illegal Haitiens / Dope  
D.o.D. here for maintenance!

Skits: I feel the sun without shades and lotion / livin  
on a rock in the middle of the ocean /  
dancing with my ancient brethren / protectors of the  
sacred treasure / On the attack quick,  
leaping through branches / after the pack chews pieces  
of cactus / for the enhancement,  
increasing our senses / rocking a necklace with teeth  
of a dragons / I'm chief of the tribe  
that frightens the cowards / running the Island from my  
ivory towers / Mana powers, I  
swim with the sharks / Tats of headhunts, where my skin  
has been marked / Venomous  
darts, deployed to our units / we dip em in frogs with  
poisonous fluids / skin a man's  
scalp, toying with humans / I heard they from "far" Im  
ignoring the rumors....

Skits Chorus: So who wanna die tonight? Who's gonna  
escape without using a guiding  
light / the duo of dynamite, 1,2,3, feel the wrath of  
the silent type...

Skits: No where to run...every dart we shoot is fatal /  
some get kept alive, to get thrown  
into vulcano's / hear the lava bubble as we pull ya  
through the jungle / diseases enter

open wounds during heavy struggle / I drag ya to the  
middle of the village with a cleaver  
clutched / makin wifey watch as I chop her partners  
penis off / the place where ferox  
meets cannibal holocaust / the terrible stuff Cannibal  
Ox would bust / A cross of such,  
seems propostarous / but trust the gods, D.O.D. Got  
that touch... / (Indigenous lyricists)  
on the rocks... / The Island belongs to us....