

## 3x's Dope

Shaquille O'Neal

(Intro)

(Clark Kent)

Sonja Blade, Shaq Diesel  
T.W.IsM. fam uh-huh  
That's right uh, uh, uh, uh, uh  
Say what, say what, say what

(Shaquille O'Neal)

All these destinations with split second acceleration  
It caps enough time to witness you're gone evaporation  
Slash paragraphs that emphasize my emphasis  
Abbreviate lyricist the lyrical short hands  
I kidnap planes for atmospherical advantage  
My lyrical damage the rise for mental mechanics  
With the Mic in hand I'm immortal to hu-mans  
My diaphragm allows me to kill a whole clan  
Verse reversal get your verse reversed  
Battle rhymes since fear in mid-air and change course  
I've been held captive for scientific attractions  
Nuclear rays made my brain radioactive  
Knock the world off it's axis re-design the atlas  
Re-construct the globe with gee-saw geographics  
Rhythmical mathematics calculated you to average  
More elves than 90 Degree angles and graphics

(Hook)

(Clark Kent)

Aiyyo you rap cats better sit back and relax  
We getting stacks while the rest of you cats getting attacked  
By the fever y'all bad you wanna be with us  
Leaving players with 20-20 they ain't seeing us

(Shaquille O'Neal)

Aiyyo I leave you check form  
I respect for when the sex raw inside the Lex four  
Which really means I'm not the one  
And these Billie Jean chicks kids they not my sons  
Tryin to scratch my rips tryin to match my chips  
And yo Shaq..... snatched my chips  
So my position is to strike with opposition  
Y'all wouldn't know pop the kids who always choose not to listen  
So..... I'm relentless  
End it like a seven-day inventiss  
Who wanna play against this?  
Get rich is senseless ya rather get bent  
While I stack cash you cats never spit  
It evident I flow predicates flows as evidence  
Hittin chicks yelling they celebrant for the hell of it  
In the chest is where the metal went  
Never delicate is how I'm tellin it  
So anything else is irrelevant, the what

(Hook w/ variations)

(Clark Kent)

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Leaving players with 20-20 they ain't seeing us

(Sonja Blade)

Aiyyo I go to war and break Mics  
From daylight to late night  
And blades strike just like a snakebite  
Kiss the venom is toxic  
Call me clumsy cause I always drop.....  
Don't have to lick slugs at men  
I spit rays as like Pac in "Above the Rim"  
I'm above him or her, Jim or Gin, the fur  
And Tim's, the tennis skirts forelimbs to mini firms  
And if I spit first you get it worst  
Get a nurse or leave in a tenant Hurst  
Suit yourself it's hot..... towards boots to melt  
It's murder either way so shoot yourself  
Let me know you want war yes or no?  
My crew link like exinal a chick with a lot of testicles  
Especially those freshly clothed  
So please don't test me hoes  
I guess these flows got you beating your Johnson  
Eating a Swanson and wishing for my death like Charles Bronson

(Hook)

(Clark Kent)

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(Outro)

(Clark Kent)

Uh, uh, uh, uh, uh, uh, uh, uh, uh, uh  
What, this is how we do  
Uh, yeah mop crew  
What, what, what, what, what, what, what, what  
Shaq diesel, T.W.IsM. fam  
Sonja Blade word from  
Clockworld, Supaman  
Yeah, hahahahahahah  
You know, we know  
Uh-huh, yeah from now until whenever  
How we get down, Big 'cause  
Around the boards, record lord