

Black Sheep, Without A Doubt (Lawnge's Miix)

[Intro: Lawnge]

Yeahhh, we're here to turn the party out
Yo, without a doubt
We pack much clout

[Verse One:]

[Dres]

Black Sheep's in the house, party people you remember
The niggaz that served your whole crew like the bartender
It's dynamic D, don't you panic cause we, won't stop
until hip-hop, is all it could be, now
And you can't checks it when I flex it yo I wreck shit
You niggaz are turning me off like a naked anorexic
I gets, jazzy baby if you're blastin maybe you can
see me and Mista Lawnge to drop the flavor shit like Toucan

[Lawnge]

It's the genuine, nine and then some
Rolling with the Sheep but yo we all can't come
Because the part be on that old strict clientele
Dissing more niggaz at the door than Jessica and Miguel
Now if you're peeps of the Sheep then we'll let you in
But if you didn't buy my album then you're not my friend
I recommend you step back to the end
And watch me catch wreck like fat people breakin wind

[Dres]

Black Sheep, we're mighty like Isis
My man, I slam nice, yes more fly than Shazam I am
Dres, D-R-E-S, roar without a floor
I pound clowns who walk on sound for encores
Me and my man sicne eighty-three, makin this fast buck
Act up and get broken when I'm open like a Mack truck
Slammin ya on camera like Gamera it's iller
Cause you never knew the Sheep could catch wreck like Godzilla

[Chrous x2: Dres, Lawnge]

Yo I can do it (can you do it can you turn the party out)
Ain't nuttin to it (can you make the people wanna scream and shout)
Yeah I can do it (can you do it can you turn the party out)
Yo we can turn this party out (yeahhh, without a doubt)

[Verse Two:]

[Lawnge]

Black Sheep, the definition, by now you should've known
It means wherever we rock the spot gets blown
So when you see is on a flyer, it should be your desire
To witness more wreck than a West coast fire
So be prepared to bounce jump around and all that
You don't have to ask Jack, you know where the party's at
It's uptown in the Boogie Down so don't sleep
On that Non Fiction hit by Black Sheep

[Dres]

B-B-B, B-L-L-L, L-A-C-K

S-H, double-E-P, and comin your way with A
dope styles B you can't compare
C-D, come move your ass like you're sittin in my chair
We glow like incense intense like suspense
Commence to rip the party people love nonsense, I
put the art in party with my padre, word to madre
I love deeper than that lady Sade

[Lawnge]

Black Sheep, rips and represents, believe we do
Have more crews than in the days of L.Q.
Now let me tell you, what other niggaz failed to
We open more doors than a carpenter, puts nails through
I wish your style was copywritten, to have bitch-niggaz shittin
because the Sheep flavor couldn't be bitten
Ya see we know, yo we gotta stay original
Keep the Black Sheep flow and party til it's time to go

[Chorus]

[Outro:]

[D] Now to the peeps in the back, if you're not the wack, say
(don't stop with the body rock)
[L] Now all the people in the front, if you're ready to bump, say
(don't stop with the body rock)
[D] Now to the people in the middle if it's makin you wiggle, say
(don't stop with the body rock)
[L] Now to the people on the side, if you're black with pride, say
(don't stop with the body rock)