

# Dungeon Family, On On On

(scratching)

&quot;the beat&quot; &quot;goes!&quot; - &quot;the beat-beat&quot; &quot;goes!&quot;  
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&quot;the beat-beat&quot; &quot;goes!&quot; - &quot;the beat&quot; &quot;goes!&quot;  
&quot;the beat&quot; &quot;goes!&quot; - &quot;and the beat&quot; &quot;goes!&quot;

(big gipp)

Well it's the dip monk ( ? ) execute parachute  
( ? ) this gipp man, lovin that orange brother  
Make you stay up all night, make ya eyes puffy  
Eyes wide like the back wheel of a huffy  
Could never be ya cousin brother, rather be a relative  
In ya ( ? ) seat-painted we could settle it  
Df the family, below they still sellin it  
Knickerbocker socker on the weekend type fella  
Black crow nest don't buck back  
Love jokes, getcha ass jacked, put the bullets in his dick  
Another comin for the excaliber hit  
That shit, who the next gon' dip with this?

(hook - 2x)

And the beat goes,  
On and on and on and on and on and on and on and on  
And on and on and on and on and on and on and on  
&quot;and the beat&quot; &quot;goes!&quot;

(big boi)

In the middle of the ghetto, the rhythm of the rebel takin over  
Crappy clubs and burros  
You'll try to censor it and stop it  
But we still won't settle, pinnochio and gepetto  
They tellin lies to my fellow americans  
Besides the heroines and heros, dope fiends and zeros  
The dungeon family steady jammin as the beat goes  
We know famili that the dirty ain't no equal  
My name is b-i-g and keep me to a tree hoes  
White gutz, white wall ties, and white name  
With so much love why do we need hate?  
'cause everybody played it fool, we bouncin in ya place  
Gotta grind till he give me yo' shine, you shake and bake like

(hook - 2x)

(cool breeze)

Even when a g be bustin, ice-cold crushin  
Ladies be touchin, and the club be rushin

For the stage, bitches see a second page in this chapter  
See me to the fullest 'cause I'm more than just a rapper  
Slash actor - and producer on the news sir  
Pimp or breeder, strong house leader  
The game get deeper, sweeper, yamaha creeper  
Df each a rider, like a wood driver  
With 'em on the court I'm hittin jumpers outside-a  
Southwest rider, deep like a diver, +rich+ like pryor  
Ain't no higher!

(hook - 2x)

(witchdoctor)

Witchdoctor come wit it!  
I'm your words from your heart beat skip  
Hit me, I'm workin off my hip

And I keep a box of extra clips  
'cause haterism is a trip  
And I come out the +blue+ like a crip  
And believe me asses'll get whipped  
Georgia's biggest mess  
My new bone gon' drink milk from his momma's breast  
Fielders of this stress  
It was the music that took you  
Put you in a pot and cooked you  
If this was ( ? ) I'd cook you...

(hook - 2x)

(khujo)  
It's so gritty  
Mayside gladiator, blue and gold raider  
Northwest alumini dwellin in decatur  
Skin ya like a gator, bust yo' head like a baked potato  
I can't stand on purpose tellin you didn't know yo' poppa  
Now I hate her, so "kiss the game goodbye" like jada  
We comin up like escalators  
And if you say you the best then we ten times greater!  
Candy-ass and seeds melt away like now-and-laters!  
Erase yo' data! with this nigga chaser!  
And if I have to, I'll hitchu with the maser!

(hook - 2x)

(scratching to fade)