

Rappin Aly C, 21 Dice

21 Dice

I got 21 Dice, I gonna win my prize
I gonna slip my hand into a handvice
I'm on a role, like a fast digging mole
I better count the recent decent death toll alright stop -bmbdm- HAMMA TIME!
I on my phone, hearin my ringtone
Like I said it I'm out and gone
I hear the annoying crazy frog
Say hes number 1 then f**k yo dog
You gotta play the game and keep your title reign
For making your way to eternal fame
Spend a day at the races spend it kicking maces
Tighten your first and punch peoples faces
So go get your flask off go shout ur ass off
You gon be scrubbing your hair like dandruff
Take it to your tree say 1-2-3
Give that f**ker a piece of that leet
Go get your fists pop, go make your toes stop
You shootin the joint like you a crooked cop
Don't get constipated sure get motivated
But first don't get your overated
Go for a crooked grind or use a liptrick bind
You gonna be acting friendly and kind
We are the rapsingers, we ain't doombringers
Parental advisory for your ringers
So move it groove it ,go rule it
Get onto that throne and go cool it cool it
In case you lost your brakes or went out for shakes
21 Dice always gonna be makes

So move it go cough rap your ass off
Don't be a f**ker go rip your bitch off
There gonna be dice, they gonna cut and slice
Have luck on your side and hav 21 dice

You gotta learn to ride and swim the high tide
Shit happens and so does this rhyme
Hey this joibt is jompin, yo feet are stomping
So stop that romping and go get chompin
I give you a game of duck duck goose
Go f**k it or do it loose
I gonna win a bet, my dice hav a rep

We gonna be lyin and we gonna sweat
We like a tough bridge, so get here bitch
We got over 5 miles of pure hard coverage
We gonna ate meats, we gonna make beats
Pumpin it up all on the city streets
Go to your school fete, it suck go rate
Go fishing but remember the weight
We gonna take a side a tilt a whirl bide
Hell yeah it is a f**kin roller ride
We are to dance, f**k no we gonna stance
Go for an indy or a f**kin life glance
We gonna keep our health, we gonna be a stealth
In a few months I'll live a life of wealth
Im gonna knock you down a peg, fry you like an egg
Im gonna slap my track and smash your leg
I'll heat you up like a French fry
Ill face my fear like a real tough guy
Go for street or vert, medal like a first
My 21 dice stop til they take over the Earth

I stab it like a knife, the shit of your strife
You better hang on and run for your life
In case you lost your brakes or went out for shakes
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There gonna be dice, they gonna cut and slice
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Enter the room of the 21 dice
Enter the room of the 21 dice
My hopper and my chopper gon slice and dice
Enter the room of the 21 dice