Ultramagnetic MC's, Dolly And The Rat Trap

(Kool Keith)

Yo I met this fine motherf**kin bitch last night man Pussy taste like strawberries man I was up in the crib chillin... ...and spendin much cash

(Ced Gee)

Yo I hear you man Them big shot bitches be perpetrating and you still be taking a loss Look at Donald Trump!

(Kool Keith)

I know a bitch named Dolly, she live uptown She got a fly new Benz, kid of asian brown Every night she would front and try to flex on the X For no reason, with that diamond and stud shit With two other girls, on that glamour and big shit Walkin around, at Apollo and Bentley Sportin the weave, like the Queen of the Centuries Lookin for Buster, Holyfield and Tyson Jordan and Sugar Ray, a cake with icing Dolly walked in, with a tiger-striped mink coat Her friend had on some shit, I think it was billy goat Tryin to play all and many boogie down brothers out Regular b-boys, the crew, and others out Steppin to bar, the first order was champagne Dolly had a fat ass, with Tina and Charmagne Lookin for tank four, on E with no gain The Benz was outside, parked with no gas Bitches inside, frontin hard in first class Tryin to play the X, like f**ked up TV Lookin for green to get to Washington D.C. You give him his car back, money and coat back Shoes and hat back, the credit you're known for Hoein out of state with the big drug dealers From East to West and only cash money stealers Charlie got much shit, them bitches are eatin well You say to yourself, I'm Al Capone, so what the hell Damn... I jerked three hundred G's I could put out a group with ten or twenty MC's And made megabucks, but you never did realize Dolly was shifty with her lips and chinky eyes Never had a dime, but know how to get one Jerk one take one, out for a long ride With Tina and Charmagne, bums on E side Lookin for BM's, Cherokees and Jaguars Benzes and Audis, for the brothers with Jettas Watch yourself, and step away from the rat trap