

# Clipse, Dopeman

(feat. Dout Gotcha)

[Dout Gotcha:]  
Dout Gotcha

Clispe

Heat Holders R-E-U-P-G-A-N-G

[Pusha T:]

A dope dealer's dream hunt keys each of 'em for thirteen  
tax slow rollers sell it to my nigga dirtche  
fight fair cases leave the courts in laughter  
then flee to miami and live happily ever after

(Dope Man Dope Man)

cook up let it drip dry

I'm sellin that one my hood poppin like a fish fry  
you sellin that whip why not gettin a bitch high  
twenties goin for nicks whoa I'm killin the strip right?

(Dopeman)

My whole team eatin mean  
we the re up gang ever solitare's clean  
the trucks come late we hand in handin wit the fiends  
fresh out the zip lock yellow and blue make green

(Dopeman)

fo sho' nigga got it for the low nigga  
keys like a lock smith open up ya door nigga  
no english that my connect speaks  
so you know damn well that Pusha "Got it 4 Cheap" illugh

[Chorus: Dout Gotcha]

Dopeman Dopeman

{Yea that's me}

Dopeman Dopeman

{That's what I got}

Dopeman Dopeman

{I got what you niggaz need}

Dopeman Dopeman

[Malice:]

I'm Martha with the whip nigga whisking away  
and cook it in that pot liking it ?  
bon appetit see they eatin like souffl'e  
and put that lighter to it now it's flambay  
hey look I'm french wit it pitch it to pinch hitters  
they gon make summer time look like ghetto winter  
stash box in my who ride we ain't riding spinners  
had it like soup lines handin out free dinners  
that was as beginners now the game clip  
like gold medalist thats how we pedal this shit  
and ain't no droust time when you're the reign maker  
hit me for that re up nigga come and get ya cake up  
push it to that limit til it got off the handle  
I touch more keys than Billie Joel's piano  
lawyers had connects wit ? Channels  
to keep us scottfree it was neva book 'em ?

[Chorus]

[Dout Gotcha:]

Gotcha

I keep 'em leanin like a kick stand  
I'm in the kitchen wit a whip pan the hood callin me the  
(Dopeman)

knots look like tumors when its wrap wit the rubberbands  
45 block shoe box got a hunit grand  
I'm not gon stop even if the cops come  
wop after wop how you think I got the drop huh  
money long as Virginia Beach Blvd  
all came from moving hard when we move it in 'em cars  
gotta smuther it wit a whole tub of lard  
shit ? on tugboats wit a ton of raw  
where y'all gettin money at we ain't heard of y'all  
get a case beat a case pop a case ain't nothing wrong

[Chorus x2]