

# Dungeon Family, Forever Pimpin'

(cool breeze)

Cool cutter, cool cutter he ain't nuttin to me  
Cool cutter.. he ain't dirty f\*\*kin south to me  
Cool cutter...  
Cool cool cutter ain't nuttin to me  
I'll stack me a track on cool cutter's ass!  
Hell is cool cutter! stack that track!

I know I look good.. 'cause I feel real good  
And when I'm feelin real good, I wish somebody would  
I'm just like that  
I'm cool people I'm telling you, but ain't nobody gon' play me  
He run his mouth then reach for somethin, he gon' be laying in gravy  
The rap game like the dope game, man I ain't got no friends  
When I was lettin 'em go for the low-low, shoulda got you one then  
Man playboy life is automatic, lemme discribe this sentence  
It'll shoot one at you, another one slide up in it

? then jam? , man I'm tellin you, cous' he ain't no punk  
Man I got this attitude wrench, man I get it crunk  
Describe me in a recipe; hot grease in a pot  
One cup orville redenbacher, 'cause everything gon' pop  
Man it's the dungeon family boy, run out and go get it  
It comes in a real small package, but makes a real big difference  
So don't call me cool cutta, just call me mister bitch  
And that's the only thing you call me from now ok, mister.. bitch!

Get off yo' ass nigga, get on the grind  
Forever pimpin, never slippin nigga that's how it is  
This system is designed to twist yo' mind  
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