

# Funkmaster Flex, Duck Down

(feat. Da Franchise)

[FunkMaster Flex]

Violator  
Chris Lighty

[Reporter]

This is Tobas Katowsky reporting live from the Brooklyn Bridge  
Suspects otherwise known as Da Franchise  
Have once again took to the streets  
Our advice is to duck down

[Da Franchise]

1-9 shit  
Uhh, you see that Brooklyn

Bullshit, I'm on it like Big was  
Franchise don't get me mixed up for real, uhh  
I'm still here, nigga it's real here  
Talk slick, I'll have you rollin around in wheelchairs  
And yeah, I play shit with gambling heads  
Or I'll have your bitch scrambling eggs  
Either or it's me, RC, the outdoor outlaw  
Type to throw my guns up southpaw, let's get it on  
See the waves under the rag, the rims under the Jag  
Guns cover my waist, no wonder you mad  
Fools call it gangsta but we call it gutter  
Cold War, I bring the heat to you summer to summer  
I'm the criminal that'll leave your condition critical  
My dogs bloodhounds, it's nothin to get at you  
El Dorado red, drink until the bottles dead  
Feed my clips hollowheads, please you cowards better

[Chorus x2]

Duck down  
This one is over your head boy  
Duck down  
Out fool, you'll be a dead boy  
Duck down  
You heard what I said boy  
Duck down  
What you saying huh  
What you saying huh

Once the beef is on fam we goin out  
Summer fade, winter time I'm in the blow out  
BK stompin which one of you fools would start somethin  
Y'all don't want me to turn best out of Compton  
We don't need Destiny's Child to get it jumpin  
Hoes be stretchin us out, it ain't nothin  
Everything from the crib to the car be dirty  
Who are we? Franchise, dirty money  
There's three in the clip, and my whole team is hungry  
Yeah I'm smooth on the rap, but fool I'm quite tense  
And I stay in the hood with a hoopty and light tints  
Speedin past chicks, no secret like no sense  
Sense Benny been locked up, I ain't been right since  
My ice is dirty, my life is dirty, shit  
Five years from now, I'ma be thirty so duck down