

# Originoo Gunn Clappaz, God Don't Like Ugly

BDI Productions, always gets played (on the air that is)  
DuckDown staff, featuring Originoo Gunn Clappaz (commin at yah)  
I be the original (huss) Starang Wondah, (make yah) wonder where I come from  
Word is bond, James Bond, the palce to be

(Starang Wondah)

Watch where you walk in the streets of New York  
Where the sign says don't walk but people still walk  
Don't talk, fuck the neighborhood that you be livin  
Where we stomp you out with Timberlands and blow you to oblivion  
Plus its like every mother fucker that I meet  
Want to stop me and kick rhymes dead in the street  
Walk around in their disguise  
(Spread their rumors and their lies)  
But now they all recognize  
DuckDown in the prize

(Louisville Sluggah)

I give it to the boy, word bond, he got balls  
There's too many bottles on these walls first of all  
Fools die coarsely, sceeming rap sheets for thoughts  
Lying harshly defeated seeking things he didn't earn  
Niggas do burn unlearned so they live torture  
And outta beat that ass, I be, just like poppa  
But get this, do, know of Jahovah  
But witness two concrete streets meet these soldiers

(Starang Wondah)

Plus just last week I seen Asia and Monique  
Walk right past my ass and didn't even speak  
He said she said I'm happy like Mary J.  
Wear my hair nappy while I sip Alizae  
Sometimes walkin', in the storm gets muggy  
Ask D.O. G-O-D don't like ugly

(sampled)

Smile in my face, behind my back they talkin' trash

(All)

Mad and stuff because your crew won't last

(sampled)

Smile in my face behind my back they talkin trash

(All)

Ask D.O. G-O-D don't like ugly

(Top Dawg)

Your name must be Chris (why?)  
Cause nigga you done crossed over  
Lookin for ways back but you got lost  
As another alli gets crushed into dust  
Fuckin around with us nigga you know it's dangerous  
So trust me, when I'm, smellin your fear