

# Tim Dog, Low Down Nigga

This means war, suckas ya got static  
Tim Dog is back to put the wack in check  
Rippin MCs, strippin MCs  
Breakin em down to they motherfuckin knees  
I got loads a rhyme loads a time, goin for mine  
And I'm even droppin dimes  
Cause I have a quest for  
To make wack MCs once who tried to get more  
But how could you get more out  
When you're just a motherfuckin sell out  
Come back get real learn ya trade  
Rap is an art not a source to get paid  
But you wanna get bigger  
You wanna be a mack when you're a low down nigga  
So I'm gonna wax that ass  
Takin motherfuckers back to class  
I'm Dog dissin wack niggaz on wax  
Whether you're old or new jacks  
You can be a nigga with an attitude  
But when I spank that ass you'll have gratitude  
The Dog'll be smackin em up  
Yeah, backin em up  
Get up get down come and get yours  
And if you're ready for a hardcore chore  
Just come right down the 3rd lane  
I got some shit for your brain  
I'm unequvilble lyrical mysterical difficult  
Hypethetical miracle  
Alphabetical order sorter caught her  
Brought her daughter you can't afforda  
Rhyme like this cause you know you done missed  
So when you need someone to follow after  
Just come to the hardcore master  
Damn flippin like pancakes  
Stompin em out with my big Northlakes  
You wanna be bigger  
But ya gotta be ya def, insteada low down niggaz

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