

Tim Dog, Make Room

(ring)

(Ooh God this is gonna be good)

(hello)

(Wake up)

Yeah ! Hahaha !

(Wake the fuck up, baby, this is WS... We don't give a fuck)

Make room, muthaphukka, make room (4x)

Make room for the muthaphukkin psychopath

Breakin rappers in half that don't know the math

Step to me if you're ready

You get chopped with a muthaphukkin machette

Coz I don't give a fuck about you,

your record company and your goddamn crew

All you pussies keep fakin the funk

Talkin much shit when you're nuthin but a punk

But the Dog is back

to rip a fat track, coz I'm a black Mac

I'm your fuckin nightmare

You better beware coz the Dog is here

I'll wax anybody

Bring it on, bring it on, I'm ready to party

Whatever you wanna do

You wanna roll with the guns, I got shit too

But ya better wear a bullet-proof vest

coz when I shoot to kill ain't nobody left

"Shoot to kill" is my motto

Fuckin with death you should have gone and played lotto

Everybody thought you was crazy

Look at'cha now, you're fuckin pushin up daisies

So everybody know the name of the muthaphukkin man that's insane...

Make room, muthaphukka, make room (19x)

Make room, muthaphukka, yeah