

# 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