

# Funk Volume 2012

Dizzy Wright

I purposely have the weirdest image  
Foolish eye, slits in my eyebrows with a piercing in it  
Yeah I'm real belligerent I do it so I leave fear imprinted  
On the heart of every emcee who ain't no where near committed  
The game was gay without you  
You increased the queer percentage  
Every time you do a show and leave the stage we hear the crickets  
Hopsin's out his noggin plus I got the proper gear to win it  
I ain't made a million but 2012's the year to get it  
So doubt me and keep on talking shit  
Cause all it does is make you look fucking stupid when I accomplish it  
Tell your friends I'm washin' ways  
Knock me down, call me fake  
Hate is motivation and that's the reason I'm raw today  
My style's explicit out of your limits coward admit it now you're addicted to  
the bow, horrific sound of the grimace shot 'round terrific so bow down li  
ttle bitches it's FV 2012 a new phallus edition

So what you tryna do?  
Nothin'  
Right, Right  
So what you tryna do?  
Nothin'  
Right, Right

Hello world it's Dizzy Wright the fucking maniac  
An angel sent me a bag of weed with my fucking brain attached  
Snatch yo bitch ass up wherever you claim you at  
Slap you with a baseball bat with a fucking chain attached  
I ain't violent my mind is just on some angry rap  
Killuminati I be wherever my lord and savior at  
A brave soul, my soul is already with Jesus Christ  
I don't need this life I'm just here if you niggas need advice  
A sacrifice is a sacrifice  
You wasn't acting right and now you gon' have to deal with it after life  
I'm good, my prayer getting stronger  
I'm a player Funk Volume got my paper getting longer  
Las Vegas soldier  
I'm ready for war if you motherfuckers wanna take it there  
Call up Hop and SwizZz but honestly that wouldn't make it fair  
I made it rare to musically play it fair but I'm independent so don't think  
I won't take this chair to your facial hairs  
Local legend a legend to all my locals  
I'm striving to hit the top but it took awhile to get mobile  
I, got a little social and perfected all my vocals  
Thought I told ya I was fucking going global  
Dizzy Wright nigga

Now what you tryna do?  
Nothin'  
Right  
Now what you tryna do?  
Nothing'  
Right, Right

Hey, I'm dropping in  
Half pipe, I'm SwizZzle bitch

Comin' equipped with a fifth and a bag of Swedish Fish  
I'm on one, like I'm standing on a number  
Here's an invite to my party, bring a pillow it's a slumber  
Cause I, put 'em to sleep tight tucking 'em in  
So sharp a couple bars might puncture your skin  
Black eyes like I got jumped and stomped out with Tims  
When you're as real as me I guarantee it's hard to pretend  
So I don't plan to and never will  
I got the juice like I body build  
Overlooked the industry and signed a deal  
It's FV I'm moving independent like a loner  
Dizzy got that green on deck like a batter so it's time to roll up  
(Homie hold up, What?)  
We gon' put it down like a toilet seat then flush until the shit floods  
The flow is funky man it doesn't shower  
The moment is ours  
2012 FV turn it up louder

So what you tryna do?  
Nothin'  
Yep  
So what you tryna do?  
Nothin'  
Yep, Yep