

# That Dope Nigga 1-2 Dead

Lil 1/2 Dead

[Chorus x5: Lil 1/2 Dead]

1, 2, 3 but could it be  
The doppest mother fucker that you hearing lil 1/2 dead

[Lil 1/2 Dead]

Early in the morning jumps out my bed  
Who am I, that little nigga half dead  
Im going to tell you a trick I knew  
A bitch im met way back in 82  
Her name was Grace  
Her face was all that and a bag of chips  
Boy she had hips, I dips  
Every single day down her block  
Now that hoe jocks because I served like some rocks  
It's like everytime she seem me she flagging me down  
I just swerve on her and I throw up the pound  
I let the hoe I dont love her ass  
As I mash on my gas and dash  
To me it seeming, the girl is feening  
She really wants me down on her teaming  
Make a lots of money sceaming  
As I turn the corner, all the hoes was screaming

[Chorus x4: Lil 1/2 Dead]

[Lil 1/2 Dead]

Now im feeling alright, my rymes are tight  
Only one punk nigga that really tried to fight  
My skills biting kills  
So just chill before I stell your grill, for real  
I got that funky ass shit for your head  
And only one nigga try to see half dead  
The party that night he wanted to fight  
He got mad because my rymes were so tight  
I had to serve him like a stake on a platter  
You know to me it didnt matter  
I shatter all his hopes, all his dreams  
I make the party swing, now he's on feam  
For all that funky ass shit I be saying  
You know I was playing  
I left you on your knees praying  
That he can really be like me  
A real G, but that nigga coulnt see

[Chorus x4: Lil 1/2 Dead]

[Lil 1/2 Dead]

Who is the doppest nigga mother fucker that you hearing  
That nigga hd dogg, he aint no mother fucking joke  
Now what would happen if you fuck with him  
You get's rolled up like a joint and smoke  
Now i steal get's busy like a 4 on a switch  
Still say fuck a bitch  
Even though I gots to make love to these hoes  
Now its 1994, all I love is my dough  
A yo, my niggaz from the d-o double g  
P-o-u-n-d from the LBC

Im putting it down for the pound  
If a nigga run up to my face, you he going to get clown  
The sound of my shit is funky like some chicken  
Its good to the bones its finger licking  
Im digging all these hoes out  
I got to clout, so let me hear you mother fucking shout

[Chorus x16: Lil 1/2 Dead]