

# Rappin Aly C, 21 Dice

21 Dice

I got 21 Dice, I gonna win my prize  
I gonna slip my hand into a handvice  
I'm on a role, like a fast digging mole  
I better count the recent decent death toll alright stop -bmbdm- HAMMA TIME!  
I on my phone, hearin my ringtone  
Like I said it I'm out and gone  
I hear the annoying crazy frog  
Say hes number 1 then f\*\*k yo dog  
You gotta play the game and keep your title reign  
For making your way to eternal fame  
Spend a day at the races spend it kicking maces  
Tighten your first and punch peoples faces  
So go get your flask off go shout ur ass off  
You gon be scrubbing your hair like dandruff  
Take it to your tree say 1-2-3  
Give that f\*\*ker a piece of that leet  
Go get your fists pop, go make your toes stop  
You shootin the joint like you a crooked cop  
Don't get constipated sure get motivated  
But first don't get your overated  
Go for a crooked grind or use a liptrick bind  
You gonna be acting friendly and kind  
We are the rapsingers, we ain't doombringers  
Parental advisory for your ringers  
So move it groove it ,go rule it  
Get onto that throne and go cool it cool it  
In case you lost your brakes or went out for shakes  
21 Dice always gonna be makes

So move it go cough rap your ass off  
Don't be a f\*\*ker go rip your bitch off  
There gonna be dice, they gonna cut and slice  
Have luck on your side and hav 21 dice

You gotta learn to ride and swim the high tide  
Shit happens and so does this rhyme  
Hey this joibt is jompin, yo feet are stomping  
So stop that romping and go get chompin  
I give you a game of duck duck goose  
Go f\*\*k it or do it loose  
I gonna win a bet, my dice hav a rep

We gonna be lyin and we gonna sweat  
We like a tough bridge, so get here bitch  
We got over 5 miles of pure hard coverage  
We gonna ate meats, we gonna make beats  
Pumpin it up all on the city streets  
Go to your school fete, it suck go rate  
Go fishing but remember the weight  
We gonna take a side a tilt a whirl bide  
Hell yeah it is a f\*\*kin roller ride  
We are to dance, f\*\*k no we gonna stance  
Go for an indy or a f\*\*kin life glance  
We gonna keep our health, we gonna be a stealth  
In a few months I'll live a life of wealth  
Im gonna knock you down a peg, fry you like an egg  
Im gonna slap my track and smash your leg  
I'll heat you up like a French fry  
Ill face my fear like a real tough guy  
Go for street or vert, medal like a first  
My 21 dice stop til they take over the Earth

I stab it like a knife, the shit of your strife  
You better hang on and run for your life  
In case you lost your brakes or went out for shakes  
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Enter the room of the 21 dice  
Enter the room of the 21 dice  
My hopper and my chopper gon slice and dice  
Enter the room of the 21 dice