

Dead right

Artists : Duke Sheltic

Lyrics : Duke Sheltic

(Duke Sheltic)

we all prisoners with different wishes, in da bizz
different visions of auspicious bliss iz what I miss
I ain't tryna diss, no one of ya cheeky liars
sneaky blighters n biters ya peaky vicars better stay quiet,

coz when I do my thing rappin bout my sin
itz like confessin with a bouncin party in my brain
like an upswing, itz like a zing through the wind
like I, cling together with the king- of beijing

he wear a pink colored mink, n shiny rings
I ain't got a thing but bibbin n sittn in his hot spring
na I mean, itz like a motherfuckin dream
c me chillin with the most powerful people ya've eva seen

n go- skiing, with Snoop Dogg n Dre,
have a bloody white christmas in californ I A
na I'm sayin, we gotta go for what we luv
pop up on top n there'll be no one who can stop us

(Duke Sheltic)

Chorus

I keep my head up, n got my flow tight,
ya na I'm not corrupt I do thiz fo life,
I keep movin up n I hold my head high
though I had a drop too much but still I'm dead right

(Duke Sheltic)

Na I'm hangin with my peeps in da lab,
yo we got bottles of patrone on da couch some drabs
I c thiz cute lil chick, she grab my nutts
n meanwhile I do my record she begin to suck

n eat it all up, I mean all of us are boys
I ain't got no fat daddy rolls in a rolls royce

thatz da real life homie, no movie no script
z' how I do bitch, na get ya hands off (of) my dick

yo look I hit the pip, dawg i fit hurts or not,
truth hurts my words are gonna penetrate ya heart
yo da mo ya talk shit about me, n bout my boys
gimme mo mo stuff, to make ya look like silly toys

I'm a go getter, a fighter for life
a true celtic rocks ya heart tonight
I'm like, Micheal Jordan at his best shot,
I keep my head up, n let the rest of y'all be a part

Chorus