

Dinner Guest (feat. Jadakiss, Bully & Styles P)

Sheek Louch, Jadakiss, Bully & Styles P

Guess who's coming to dinner, mighty D-block
Guess who's coming to dinner, mighty, mighty D-BlockD-Block, oh, oh, oh, oh
D-Block, oh, oh, oh, oh
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D-Block, oh, oh, oh, ohOkay, I lyrically ejaculate
I come on tracks, go 'head and hate
Go inside, run and hide
'Cause this gon' boost the murder rate
Flying with the law behind me
Nickel plate, extra shiny
Got this woman on my tip
Like they name is TinyEvery hood, light is up, dark liquor, plastic cup
Sour diesel, hoodie on, gun out like "What the fuck?"
Porsche Turbo, Yankee blue, Derek Jeter of his crew
Ros, feet up, deuce deuce in my shoeTen years on radio, ten years on mix-tapes
Did deals with everybody, even survived the Puff rape
Now I'm all bossed up, watch all glossed up
D-Block, we hard in the streets, put your signs upGuess who's coming to dinner, mighty Dblock
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D-Block, oh, oh, oh, ohMoney ain't shit to me, respect means more to me
We define loyalty, this is rap royalty
Let the fo' five off, live for, die for
Hustle is my first love and the streets my side hoeHaze then I'm back to sour, okay, I'm back in
power
Business man nine to five, hooligan after hours
Ain't nobody to compare to what we contribute
The bars is like the possession with intent to strip youMy hand, wrist, ears and neck laid
Nothing but straight fire for a decade
I'm in the polo rounds, polo down
Feelin' like when Tony put Manolo down
Y'all know who control the townGuess who's coming to dinner, mighty Dblock
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 D-Block, oh, oh, oh, ohThis is for my looters and shooters
 With them deserts and rugars and lugers
 Who was newest to beat, talk to us, huh?
 I got 'em, Don-Don, fully black Armani yan
 Me not play wit dem facey boys, shut it downKeep my barrel spinnin', that's why ratty warm
 Have you marked for death, you're whole family gone
 Got 'em pounds of that green, we call it the Hawks
 D-Block, one time, we call it New YorkGet money, hit honeys on the regular
 Bully stay in peoples ear like a cellular
 Now the world and your girl, they all know my name
 Got 'em Trey Songing, bulllys insaneNever been to Yonkers before, neither entrepreneur
 And I'm a monster for sure like Godzilla
 Shoot is on your death, cut ya deck like a card dealer
 Puffin' on the lies, spent a buck at the car dealerThey tryin' to say D-Block is negative
 Any rapper breathing is breathing 'cause we let 'em live
 I can tell you why these soft suckas mad at me
 They can see I got every kind of flags with meHonor flags [Incomprehensible] flags, game flags
 It's a d block, everywhere we bangs at
 Money long, run long, bullets long
 Word to your hood, if you got a hood, put it onGuess who's coming to dinner, mighty Dblock
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