

# Splish Splash

## Cappadonna

I know a lot of brothers that think that they can flow  
But when I come through, it's like everybody's slow  
    One kid told me he used to be a pro  
    Until he bump heads with new Cappachino  
You might of seen my face in the old school arena  
    Dipped like a fresh kid sipping on Pina  
    I'm a felony, y'all cats a misdemeanor  
    Eyeballing, all on my dick like Gina  
Smiling, you're not really ready for the Whylin'  
Came up strong but you scared of Staten Island  
    All on my chest, oh the big fat medallion  
    What you don't really want this here rut  
    Rhyme? 2 rhyme slut  
Battle wit dancehall king, you get struck by the lightning  
    I tear mics up, y'all need to quit  
    The name of this rhyme is I splashed the shit  
    Some of y'all sing like never before  
    I sleep all day while y'all trying to score  
    Then I wake up like Alien 3  
Coming at y'all niggas that stole the rhymes from me  
    Bitch, this is how the poor got rich  
    Lay on the track then insert the hit  
Nine months later, the rap world is pregnant  
    Wu babies blow kid, beware the segment  
    Rumor has it, Donna darts create magic  
    Nobody in my team have it  
    You've seen my face on a \$20 dollar bill  
Then you hear my voice on an Iron Man reel  
    It's all tragic, rule not the bull shit-atics  
    Your rap is swine, mines is like catfish  
    Birthday rap style, come on make a wish

Lyrics provided by <http://greatlyrics.net/>