

## Intro: Presenting Dungeon Family

### Dungeon Family

Dungeon Family! Dungeon Family!  
Dungeon Family y'all got six minutes!  
Dungeon Family, don't y'all hear 'em out there  
they're going bananas!  
Get up Dungeon, come on!  
Dungeon Family get out here!  
Come on! You hear me in there?!

First Generation!

Presenting Dungeon Family, Mr. DJ's on the drums  
We spit the slickest shit from the gutters and the slums  
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Gooollllllyyy! Yea' ain't gon' believe this (What?)  
Oh you will when you see it (What?)  
Them boys done came together, changed the weather  
Now they finna reign/rain forever (What?!)  
Somebody better tell 'em they can think whatever  
But I don't sweat 'em  
Oh if they say I ain't right this time, shawdy bet 'em  
Cuz I got game to sell 'em, a thang or better  
I play 'em low key like below C level  
The high fidelity gon' bang yo' cerebelum  
And crank the party up like this old Charles Tatum  
In a subterranean chamber, creatin masterpieces  
Etch it in stone, trust 'em it's hard to keep 'em  
A thunderous sound, comes from up under the ground  
Do you smell what the Family smokin? We burnin it down  
to ash, Breeze, Doc, The Mob, Rube  
OutKast and me, guilty by association...