

# 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  
D-Block, oh, oh, oh, oh  
D-Block, oh, oh, oh, ohD-Block, oh, oh, oh, oh  
D-Block, oh, oh, oh, oh  
D-Block, oh, oh, oh, oh  
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  
Guess who's coming to dinner, mighty, mighty DBlockD-Block, oh, oh, oh, oh  
D-Block, oh, oh, oh, oh  
D-Block, oh, oh, oh, oh  
D-Block, oh, oh, oh, oh  
D-Block, oh, oh, oh, oh  
D-Block, oh, oh, oh, oh  
D-Block, oh, oh, oh, oh  
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  
Guess who's coming to dinner, mighty, mighty DBlockD-Block, oh, oh, oh, oh  
D-Block, oh, oh, oh, oh

D-Block, oh, oh, oh, oh  
 D-Block, oh, oh, oh, ohD-Block, oh, oh, oh, oh  
 D-Block, oh, oh, oh, oh  
 D-Block, oh, oh, oh, oh  
 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  
 Guess who's coming to dinner, mighty, mighty DBlockD-Block, oh, oh, oh, oh  
 D-Block, oh, oh, oh, oh  
 D-Block, oh, oh, oh, oh  
 D-Block, oh, oh, oh, ohD-Block, oh, oh, oh, oh  
 D-Block, oh, oh, oh, oh  
 D-Block, oh, oh, oh, oh  
 D-Block, oh, oh, oh, oh  
 D-Block, oh, oh, oh, oh

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>