

[VERSE 1: D-Loc]

Niggas just jock me, they try to clock me
I ain't havin that cause I'm the L to the o, the c
I'm not weak or soft like a geek
I'm a mack to the world as if I was Goldie
Brothers need to know exactly where I'm comin from
I knock a nigga out the box like a champion
Won't give a fuck if you duck and try to miss one
I come again with the pump shotgun
A bitch tried to diss, excuse me, miss
I'm D muthafuckin Loc, I don't give a shit
About yo nigga, I pull the trigger on his ass
Spit on the punk, then laugh
Yo, another day, another nigga, what the fuck
One mo' sucker to bite the dust
Now I'm on a gangster tip, straight ruthless
Wanted by the police for killin up a trooper
You gotta catch me to arrest me
Cause yo, I hold a grudge on a nigga with a billy club
I'ma die hard, that's my job
To straighten out niggas that try to get what I got
They don't understand what I'm sayin, man
Mister police, niggas just jock me

[VERSE 2: D-Loc]

Deion's the name that was given to me
But I'm D-Loc when I chill with the posse
Show respect to a brother that's a mack
And if you don't, me and the homies'll just rat pack
Muthafuckas know Loc is on a rampage
You better duck when I bust my 12-guage
I might move on a fool with a small gat
Lounge in the cut, catch him slippin, then jack
Now I just came up like a genius
Fat Benzo with vogues and zeniths
Hit the strip, slammin 'Groupie Ass Bitch'
See all the hoes lookin, it's time to get pussy
Hey cutie, you right there
Tell your friend behind you to come over here
And get with a real man, stop playin with a punk
Only chumps drive mini trucks
You got a feelin, boy?