Souljas

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504 Boyz
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"Anyone contesting Tha Dogg Pound, guaranteed instant death"- [RBX] [Snoop Dogg] It's them Dogg House niggas wit' them 504 Boyz We the real McCoys Wit' the plastic toya Pop, pop Grab the glock Cock the muthafucka, No Limit niggas, we can't be stopped Did you hear me? Ya heard me Record breakin' Hit makin' Can't bake 'em Real estatin' Never hatin' Shakin' up the game Bringin' the major pain Yea nigga, we all in the same game We enlighin' Ignitin' Never fightin' And we got them muthafuckas bitin' You fuck wit' P, you fuckin' wit' me You fuck wit Silkk, you fuckin' wit' me You fuck wit' D, you fuckin' wit' me Nigga what, that's my whole family [chorus 2x Krazy] What, you bitches goin' to war now (war now) No Limit got this rap shit on lockdown (lockdown) Wild out, bitch niggas when we come through (come through) I hope you wear a vest, souljas touchin' you (touchin' you) I'm bustin' you [Master P] I'm on the run, I head west wit' the dogs 504, that means ball til' u fall I ain't bout' no playin' nigga, it's on and poppin' You either workin' wit' those boys, or you out ther shortstoppin' Now keep you eyes on the prize nigga, don't fuck wit' the hos Cuz you see at night in the bricks nigga, anything goes Now you can bulletproof you chest, and they'll bust your head NIgga you scared to pop, then you could get an early grave Cuz, one time don't worry me I'm a third ward nigga til' they bury me (hahaa) Two times nigga, shut it down It's No Limit, we it on lock wit' the pound [chorus 2X] [Krazy] Fresh out the courthouse, fuck the world, I'm finally free Ask them bitch niggas who snitch, is they ready for me My proverbs to the tank, believe I love it Since that "Bout' It Bout' It" album, I was dreamin' of it

Ride wit' me, through the south, as I cruise through Texas

A young soldier, wit' about a hundred grand in my Lexus On my way from Houston, after I scored the coke I rather, step to jail than my family be broke But I owe five hours, I can barely breathe Please lord forgive me for my sins, I got kids to feed Ain't no nigga in the Ivory Ville givin' me shit They went from trick to a bitch and buy that ho a fit But my souljas, before it's over off top Before I'm sayin' to my dogs everytime the dope is chopped Feel that, my niggas will ride wit' me Snoop and Master P said that they'll die for me

[Chorus til' song ends]