

## Ready 2 Bang

Bad Azz

Shabba-dabba-doo  
Bad Azz, this is another Dogghouse experience  
Uh, feels good in here Baby  
Yoo-haa, ha-ha  
If a busta ran up on you  
Bad Azz tell me what would you do  
We get Ready 2 Bang  
That Dogghouse Gangsta Gang, ahh ahow  
Psycho like no Dogghouse niggaz  
So fire up the doo-doo  
We get Ready 2 Bang  
That Dogghouse Gangsta Gang, Westcoast  
Holla at a playa when you see me in the streets  
I'm often traffic tryin' to get it 'cause a nigga gotta eat  
We can holla if it's 'bout fillin' my plate  
I feel like killin' somebody when a nigga ain't late  
It's about weight, when you workin' smart shit it don't flip right  
Put the wrong ties and dees it won't slip right  
Get the wrong blunt for the weed it won't hit right  
And money don't grow on trees so what I look like  
Make moves, can't lose if I do it that way  
Fuck a fight, ain't nobody fin' to put they gat away  
That's fast lane, lil' kids here to blow your head away  
Holla at a playa when you see me in the streets  
Who got the cell phones for sale, who got it crackin' with the heat  
Who got the club with the top shop and parks for cars  
The Ese homies do the paint and body shop in the yard  
Who got the hook-up with the burned out 2 way pagers  
Can you give me a vest or a infrared laser  
See me, I'm just a smart brother everything made for  
Holla at a playa when you see me on the streets  
I'm often traffic tryin' to get it 'cause a nigga gotta eat  
We can holla if it's 'bout fillin' my plate  
I feel like killin' somebody when a nigga ain't late  
It's about weight, fuck a few ki's move freight  
And you doublin' your money if you take it upstate  
Once you outta town get the prices on the pound  
Shoot the number to your boy have him come on down  
With a few of those who know money like y'all  
All Lakers say is "Damn, y'all niggaz is ballin"  
y'all back callin' all shots round here  
Used to have to bring two Glock's round here  
It's about five different gangs and the cops round here  
And today Long Beach's about as crazy as it is  
And maybe we'll live, every ever even see it  
Believe it and how they get money ain't no secret  
But they gon' try to keep it from you when they see you  
Learn to keep on movin' you gon' see the tables keep on turnin'  
First I was destined with no paper and no hoes  
Now I got bitches in the show biz glow  
So holla at a playa when you see me in the streets  
Don't let the green grab fool you tryin' to test me with some heat  
'cause bye bye you outta here, gone see you later  
When I'm still here a small part outta everything major