

# All I Need

Daz Dillinger

I'm tired of niggas talkin' shit like "Daz this, Daz that"  
Daz' Dat Nigga so you niggaz better back back  
Or get clapped, I ain't trippin', got the clip in  
Smokin' bomb while I'm whippin' and you know I'm steady Crippin'  
,  
Steady grippin' on that nina trigger finger  
In between ya if I stroke ya then them hollows come and steam y  
a  
And motherfuckers know I'm still who I was  
If I ain't changed for the crackers why change for the thugs?  
I'm ridin' chrome, 24's, 25, 26's  
(Smokin' while we hollerin' at some bitches)  
We gettin' twisted with the law on my back  
With a white Desert Eagle in the floor of the 'Llac  
I charge niggas whatever to do a song now  
Why wouldn't I homie, I'm from the Dogg Pound  
And I ain't gotta wave the four around  
Cause on anybody's street, cats know it's a dogg town

[Chorus: x2]

One gun is all that I need, to put you to rest  
(Pump-pump) Put two slugs dead in your chest  
One gun is all that I need, all-all that I need  
All that I need, to put you to rest

Now when you see me and I'm fresh off the plane  
With a pack of the Hait', in my hand  
(And I'm just bout to blaze it up) nigga I don't give a fuck  
Prince of the West, blue star on my Chucks  
Yeah, I'm still hittin' and dippin'  
Fill tip in the clip and - we ain't never been cool  
And I ain't friends with your crew, I don't care who you know  
Motherfucker, I'm against what you do  
It ain't a bone in your body that I won't break  
Stone that I won't take, mash your face until your dome ache  
I'm in the ring still standin'  
The peoples champ, I'm what they demandin'  
We take the win, all you take is the LBC  
We don't play that (bitch nigga stay back)  
Or get your bitch ass layed back  
By this Dogg Pound Gangsta, simple and plain black

[Chorus: x4]