

# Initiated

Daz Dillinger

Live in this muthafucker, Thug Pound, Biotch  
Kurupt, Daz, Makaveli, Idi, Kastro, Hussein  
You know bitch, the whole muthafuckin' clique  
We gon' hit yo' ass up, you know where we comin' from

Death row biotch, ha, ha, ha, ay yo, Kurupt  
You first to blast nigga and you know how we do it on  
The West-side nigga, we ballers for real  
(Ridin' ride on what we be?)

For real, I got it bought you the blue steel  
Cowards hit the panic button  
Thinkin' that it was what it wadn't  
Shit's hectic the bomb Vietnam rhyme don  
With the semi auto fracture your torso to ya spine

The back cracker smack you with  
My verbals and graphic grammar  
My verbal murder stretch from Alaska to Alabama  
Get touched by my arm and hammer

All across the planet niggas crumble like granite  
From Tahiti to the Mid-Atlantic, probable 'cause to get hit shit  
Niggas best get physically and mentally fit

Show ya hoe, I ignore for real and I can tell  
On the DL, I got an Indecent Proposal for her  
(Biotch)  
Mashin' in a Ford Explorer, hell hound host the horror  
Escape from the Box Pandora somethin' for ya

Get rocked by my midnight glock  
Sniper through sound vocal rival to invade the block  
Fuckin' bitch paid the price of a snitch the  
Nicki Scarful comin' through the bus death  
Spreads through camps like Parvul

Young Gotti Kurupt and C with the dope and the green weed  
Indeed I'm out to get high and supply what you need?  
Mr. Postman comin' through with all the mail, what you need?  
I got for sale on the stairwell to Hell  
(Ay get yo hand out my pocket, nigga)

I wake up sparkin' to get wild on the streets  
Barkin' and playas drinkin' kegs 'til y'all niggas beg Martin  
You labeled Paw nervous, no, I do this job dirty  
Donna Karan New York call it Fatal Dogg New Jersey

Niggas ain't seen time, I travel courts and dream crime  
My room like the million dollar bill folded with green blinds  
Chairs is a hundreds for shams, I run that hole in quickies  
Dollar bills is 'intendos the windows is folded fifties

Y'all old cops lost it drinkin' the scotch barfless  
I don't like movies, so I hit up the box office  
You the softest, I'm takin' ya honies, they telly pieces  
Wearin' my fuckin' dick around they neck like Kelly leashes

My boys and me is poison, we don't get along equal  
Fight each other like brothers, it's all good we strong people  
More strain on the brain and the pain I deal with  
Ill with nasty niggas my whole crew on some real shit  
For real bitch the steel clique, I bill with menaces  
Ya number one nemesis paragraphical like Genesis

Stupid muthafuckas outlaw immortal bitch  
Dogg Pound Thug Life, you know how we fuckin' do this shit  
You stupid muthafuckas don't get me  
Now, take a look inside my mind  
That pen' time made me rise but still I rise

'Cause my ambitionz az a ridah like land mines  
Lyrics turn niggas into smithereens  
Music so lethal turn coliseums to murder scenes  
I'm Makaveli, the Don, is what they tell me

I'm armed, I'm droppin' niggas like bombs  
Get in that ass like a thong, picture a felon in ya presence  
Takin' bustas back to the Essence  
Tellin' my people peep my lethal message

Visions of me gettin' money got me in mash mode  
Murderous motives for niggas stoppin' my cash flow  
You can't fight it nigga let go, witness the sound made  
Ya bitch ass bow down to death row

Mama, these niggas got me fightin' these 3 Strikes  
Showin' up in court, fuck what you thought it's three nights  
I put the game down first put my niggas up on it  
Now we 'Amerikaz Most Wanted' feel that

Since my only fear of death is Mama cryin' for help  
And OG Daddy wanna ride when I know  
He ain't got shit else, since I'm his only soldier  
Nobody else gonna roll for me and I know

Without the Row and Immortal Outlaw  
(Ay K)  
I'll be forgotten for sho, plus, this Thug Life it got me livin'  
Initiated playa hated without givin' a single fuck  
Why they dangling, baby, all on my nuts?  
I be singling fingering bitches to fuck

Bitches is wild niggas is lame  
I hung around with real niggas got exposed to the game  
Muthafuckas actin' crazy bustin' me in the jaw  
Initiated as an outlaw, ha, ha, ha, ha  
(Yeah, muthafucka)

Now, a mission ain't a mission if nobody rides  
And a mission ain't a mission if nobody dies  
And a mission ain't complete if the enemy don't sleep  
Enemies rest in peace deceased fuckin' with me

I got to 'complish a goal, I'm out seekin' gold  
Expose the strap gotta let off the cousin rough and raw  
Never fell to my knees for shit 'cause I demand shit  
With this Daz Dillinger drillin' ya for ya shit

On the streets for the sixth time in and out for the crime

I rates crimes add up in food stamp dollars and dimes  
I'm slippin' slidin' fucked up nigga whuttup?  
In the cut flossin' like a muthafucka whuttup?  
Beside all being, now tell me where ya comin' from  
That ain't where I see thangs and nigga what's the outcome

For so many days and so many ways we been duckin' strays  
They delivers but still we some bad boy killers  
Hold the scrillas, I dump in you niggas' livers  
Then watch ya body shiver and ya mama quiver

From the way you just got lit up  
Hit up the West-side on my way out  
Y'all whole crew should've knew it was on  
From Makaveli's first day out, now y'all gettin' played out

And laid out for public display on this day  
Y'all niggas is history 'cause the whole crew is bitch to me  
Listen to me, Idi, how many of y'all can see me?  
'Cause I'll tack that ass like A's attack DC

Believe me 'cause although now, I'm just a young stolidier  
I'm soon to be a gun holder, initiate to the clique  
With a left to my lip, now the fight's over