

Initiated

Daz Dillinger

Live in this muthafucker, Thug Pound, Biotch
Kurupt, Daz, Makaveli, Idi, Castro, 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