## What It Iz

**Daz Dillinger** 

\* What it is nephew ya know Yea, touchdown on this suckas man From all angles of the game and let these fools know We ridin, we mobbing, we hogging, we dogging, we flossing and balling So what it iz

(2x)
What it iz, I thought we was down to end
My best of friends try to mash me and do me again
What it iz, I thought we was down to end
What it iz

Forever coping cash, be on the mash with my business Honest ticking yall niggas, niggas cross me got me acting shity Real niggas is all that I keep Keep watching the street making it happen with the rap and the beat This the game and we bang on other gangs That Don't play when we claim, so we knocks them out the frame What a shame it is, cant be levels, cant be friends Homies be acting funny we am swerve and an grin But aint no thang do you in Grew up as an kid giving all I can give with one life to live But with the Sean John give me con From growing off of murder of mother fuckers, Bounty it's on You know what time it is, drooping these rhymes again Anyway it goes you niggas cant see my flow

Why does niggas want to act funny with the money We used to be down back in the day Why does niggas want to act funny with the money We used to be down back in the day

Roll up an blunt Pulling and punching giving it up for nothing Only in it for something if it aint cheese fucking, Roll up biz a bucket I keep niggas coming, so watch out before your punk ass get knocked out Stuff one right back up in your mouth Waking up early, im down so what you cha talking about Im Daz Dillinger but im still dat nigga daz Only in it just to get it just bust an niggas ass Only demonstration, fuck conversation with us Only conversation when we kick up dust Its an must that I diss you niggas back again Plus on your video talking all that smack

Why does niggas want to act funny with the money We used to be down back in the day Why does niggas want to act funny with the money We used to be down back in the day

Now my last verse Showing up an few women Im coming up and get bombed rushed For running up Long Beach Have you forgot where you from Eastside of Long Beach represent 21 Blowing smoke in your face Roll up an joint or bong To set let your mother fucking ass to get out an song Its strong to be weak, Watch out when I creep And I land in yo ass to knock you out your feet That pimp shit to impress me or faze me All I fuck different yall and yall don't pay me Simple as I can say I can say Fuck Yall This is from all of my doggs so Fuck Yall

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