

# Neva Gonna Give It Up

Kurupt

Smash, just before you talk spaz out  
Hittin' the switch, then hittin' the stash  
Before the year 2000, all the computers crash  
I'm gone homeboy, this the hood where it's on homeboy  
I'ma live long homeboy  
Too deep, too strong homeboy  
We rollin' too deep with two zones homeboy  
It's on homeboy  
Songs with two candy-painted bronze homeboy  
D-A-Z, I can't believe this nigga gon' trip  
He's nothin but a busta, bitch-ass mothafucka  
With Snoop in the coop, Warren, Nate, and big Tray Dee  
Big see-Style and Mitch made to be  
Shine Dogg gettin' super-high lit  
High-flyin' high super-duper high  
We super-duper fly  
I put ya in the mix  
I ain't with that Kibbles-N-Bits shit  
Bitch, where's the grip?

I'm still a Dogg Pound nigga, I'm Neva Gonna Give It Up (DPG {G}, C)  
Neva Gonna Give It Up  
C'mon homies give it up  
(DPG {G}, C)  
I'm still a Dogg Pound nigga, I'm Neva Gonna Give It Up (DPG {G}, C)  
Neva Gonna Give It Up  
C'mon homies give it up

What I'ma do, I'mm bang on the beat  
What I'ma do, can't cock and serve heat  
You lookin' at me, I'm scopin' on you  
But you don't know my shit is right nigga, so fuck you  
Everybody talkin' 'bout Money Ain't A Thang  
Everybody talkin' 'bout how they gang bang  
If you was hard as me, I'm as hard as you  
Cutthroats and bud smoke, I'm an Eastside loc  
So don't let the crossover fool ya  
I been down since '81, LB top gun biyatch

Platinum-ass records that be payin' bills  
Dogg Pound niggas, they be bangin' still  
Money-makin' niggas, and they bona fide  
Them money-makin' niggas still down ta ride  
All them otha' niggas, they be claimin' thangs  
Scary-ass niggas wasn't born ta bang  
Hang wit' DPG and I can give ya game  
Comin' from the hood, you can't be changin' games

DPG (G), C

Yeah, bitch-ass niggas... Dogg Pound Gangstas...  
FUCK Y'ALL!

I'm still a Dogg Pound nigga, I'm Neva Gonna Give It Up  
Neva Gonna Give It Up  
C'mon homies give it up

Yeah, I'm from that clique that slap clips with hollow-point tips  
And serve bitch-niggas quick with this gangsta shit  
Tray Dee, ya heard of me, murder be my hobby  
Bangin' and slangin' in dangerous robberies  
Fuck a mask, you bustas duck when I blast  
I take the cash, and put a cap up in that ass  
Saggin' with my rag, 'bout to drag the street  
Triple-X sweatshirt with blue Chucks on feet  
Killa instincts keep me ahead of my foes  
Neva doze when I rose, let the chrome explode

Man I wish a bitch would get me fo' some child support  
I stuck my foot up her ass, like a super sport  
Down shit, Pound shit, gangsta  
Fo'eva', Wheneva', Howeva', down fo' whateva'  
Recognize game when it hits ya  
Nigga, if ya slip up Doggy Dogg's gonna get-'cha  
Been doin' that thang-thang, long trynna' slang 'caine  
Just before I was taught, how ta gangbang  
All my peers through the years know  
That Snoop Dogg ain't nothin' but a fool do'  
And if ya run up on that man trynna do-low  
That's when he, pull out his homey, who, you know  
Man I been through so much and I'm still goin' through it  
But fuck all that, I got ta stay into it  
I knew the job was dangerous when I took it  
Shit, a nigga didn't even overlook it  
I was so eager, just trynna' get involved  
But now's I gots ta represent for me and my Doggs

Yeah, '94, became a D-O, double-G, P-O, U-N-D, Gangsta  
Now you can see me smokin' dank in neighborhood, pranksta'  
Play a trick, quick inimate, then out, no doubt  
Paperboy wit' a new route  
When I'm in front, they watch behind me  
Mission: Crush, ready to bust, grab the Tom-my  
Gun, keep one, I role with the heat-seeka's  
Stash the gauge, pass the .9 to my nee-ga Roll, keep slow, peep, Po-Po  
Creep slow, ready ta smash with the fo'-fo'  
I go for broke wit' loc niggas who toked guns  
Neva understood niggas high-up with low funds  
Smoke one, represent my seaside ocean  
Eastside motion, we slide coastin' through  
MOTHAFUCKAAZ!! HAHA!!

Dogg Pound... mothafuckin' Gangstas...  
1999, back up in this BI-YAI-ITCH!  
Eastside up, Eastsidaz!  
And niggas thought we fell off...

[Chorus: Nate Dogg \*singing\*, (Snoop Dogg \*talking\*), ("DPG {G}, see" said 8  
times in a row, then once again)]

I'm still a Dogg Pound nigga, (Dogg Pound in this mothafucka)  
I'm Neva Gonna Give It Up  
(Yeah, yeah, yeah)  
Neva Gonna Give It Up (Yeah, yeah, yeah)  
C'mon homies give it up  
(Ride on, ride on)  
I'm still a Dogg Pound nigga, I'm Neva Gonna Give It Up  
Neva Gonna Give It Up  
c'mon homies give it up

I'm still a Dogg Pound nigga, I'm Neva Gonna Give It Up (DPG {G}, C)  
Neva Gonna Give It Up  
C'mon homies give it up  
I'm still... [fades away]