

## 12 Pacofdoja

Lil 1/2 Dead

(feat. Hostyle)

[chorus x2: Lil' 1/2 Dead]  
it's the 12 pacofdoja  
I told cha befo' cha  
here's a litte G throwin boulders from the shoulders

[verse: Quick Ta Mac (Lil' 1/2 Dead)]  
you thought I was gone  
well I'm right back on yo ass  
I'm the lower class so I must have yo cash  
hoes call me Sam recognize who I am  
that nigga who can slam maybe jam, goddamn  
who am I (the smoothest, I groove this, no cluedish)  
I write you down the stack  
you right back up if you act up, don't clown  
back up now, cuz Quick the M-A double C and HD  
Stank is a fool as I swoop and recoup the heat, freeze  
peef to this nuts  
but don't touch the negros got you totally fucked up  
16 bars on this ? ass tracks  
they got you freaked shuck up broke  
so inhale this indo smoke  
who found yo speakers, you finally peeped us  
negros can't see us  
(matter of fact I think they need us)  
need us, if you won't play the script of a knucklehead  
put the bed, rock quicker  
Mack, Chaos and Half Dead

[chorus x4: Lil' 1/2 Dead]  
it's the 12 pacofdoja  
I told cha befo' cha  
here's a little G throwin boulders from the shoulders

[verse: Chaos (Lil' 1/2 Dead)]  
I'm MC C-O indeed on this 12 pacofdoja  
Chaos is in the dove in '94 like I told cha  
nothin but the funk for your trunk so make way  
what's really goin on on the east on friday  
it's my day like Z-Z  
they only one that can see the  
but I'd rather do your crew on sunday morning cuz it's easy  
this B.G. is not to be temperate with like toxic  
you learn quick to mack  
bring it back now watch me drop it  
(like shit from my burn cuz my word is tight  
like a vergin steady spurgin cuz you heard it right)  
don't bite, don't even try to take my flow and expand it  
cuz this a Chaos thing and you wouldn't understand it (fool)  
for grandid, this how we take foes (foes), indo scoes (scoes)  
this how it goes (goes)  
and will it stop, noone knows (knows)  
doja pro's be throwin bolo's, commitin no-no's  
I step on your toes  
I'm down with Half that's how it goes

[chorus x4: Lil' 1/2 Dead]  
it's the 12 pacofdoja  
I told cha befo' cha  
here's a little G throwin boulders from the shoulders

[verse: Lil' 1/2 Dead]  
it's the 12 pacofdoja  
I told cha befo' cha  
cuz I'm a little G throwin boulders from the shoulders  
cuz I'd rolled cha like a motherfuckin joint  
so just sit back for a second while I pull my point  
I got it goin on like one two three  
cuz now in '94 they can't see H-D  
they wanna be like me, becuz my shit is poppin  
I'm risin to the top and ain't no motherfucker stoppin  
this gangsta from the Dogg Poud click  
becuz I'm droppin nuttin but that cavvy shit  
and now I gotsta take me a trip to get what I like  
it's the 12 pacofdoja like I told cha  
I will fold you like a letter  
put on a sweater  
cuz H-D dogg is comin out in any kind of weather  
straight rockin the house for 9-4  
with that mad ass eastside cavvy flow  
so

[chorus x8: Lil' 1/2 Dead]  
it's the 12 pacofdoja  
I told cha befo' cha  
here's a little G throwin boulders from the shoulders

[Lil' 1/2 Dead: talkin]  
yeah, ya know what I'm sayin  
it's that 12 pacofdoja like I told cha  
ya know what I'm sayin  
I see how it froze your motherfuckin ass with that cavvy ass gangsta shit  
beyotch