Yeah, you're about to witness somethin'
You never thought you'd witness before, check this out

Welcome to the house the D O double G built We got honey, cream, silk an' milk We make that big bank an' keep that big shank Just in case we get slapped into the home we take

Nigga, don't think Dogg slips at all I make chips for Crips an' the beat dogs True niggas do niggas, hey, you nigga Can't get with us 'coz we rip shit up

It's Mack Dime an' D O dub
Here's a toast to the most, West coast love
Fo' sho' though, I let you know from the get go
Pullin' on my endo, rollin' through the Wood with my kin dog

Not De La Soul but fresh on parole Now it's all about the hustle with the pebbles on swole I'm known to the peoples as the Inglewood Swanger Been rollin' gold Danas since a BG banger

It's a dog eat dog world in the city that I'm claimin' An' niggas say we bangin' 'coz our colors be flamin' But I'd rather push crack, let the bank roll stack I show Snoop how to whoop an' then I front him a sack

Nigga, better blue tennis shoes tidy with our body
As I fall into the Mack 10 listenin' party
I got greeted by some niggas who I never knew
The cold thing about it is that them niggas kept it true

Inglewood family is what they claim to bang Street Rue an' Maddog, I think that was his name But anyway, what can I say? Oh, by the way, is anybody 'kay? So when you in L.A. or nigga, 'round my way Give me a holler on the 310 or 213, yeah

Long Beach, oh with the ING Long Beach, oh with the ING Long Beach, oh with the ING

I'm makin' green in the rap scene from coast to coast An' rollin' three wheel motion from the woods to the ocean See, Snoop an' Tray Dee in the LBC An' wasn't nobody trippin', just cool as can be

No harm up in norm, so the hatas got bigger But they figure platinum niggas keep a gold plated trigger An' that's fo' sho' though, you know how it go Jump in the low low an' bang with the homies, fuck a ho

So just keep away crack an' leave your bulletproof vest Dogg, there ain't no need for that, we headed west to the QS Game recognize game an' it always should It's all good an' you niggas got a passion, Inglewood Whoever trip get caught up in the middle like Monie That's on, the one an' only, I keep the big homies for the phonies So let it be known, from my hood to your town That Connect game niggas is straight down with the Pound

Now all my peoples in the LBC Pull up a chair an' have a dime bag on me See, we be DPGin' this, we in this thang To make hits an' bump a bitch an' maintain

'Coz the more better you get, the more cheddar you get
The more shit you talk, the more wet up you get
See, I found out quick, don't say shit
Just take care of yours an' handle it quick

Yeah, it don't stop for Biggie or Tupac Niggas been gettin' shot on my block But we got to make a change an' the thang is this I keep my heater by my seater just in case y'all twist

But I wish upon a star To stay down with Mack Dime, pushin' Caviar The real recognize the real, I'll kill for that nigga ING, DPG, deal with it, nigga, for real

Long Beach, oh with the ING Long Beach, oh with the ING

They live on the streets an' they hustle for fame Some claim 20 Crip but most claim insane See, it's not a lifestyle, it's a full time job An' if you live in Long Beach, it's like a macabre

From block to block, everybody's bad An' if you don't know where you at, you better tuck in your rag Push heat on the street with Chuck D's on his feet Makin' money, slangin' tapes up out the Compton swap meet

Up jumps the boogie, some niggas gang bang So keep a big steel if it's a real G thang But I kick back, relax, count hundreds by the stacks An' keep the yay on the stove 'til the whole ki cracks

Ain't a busta in the crew, so I'm callin' all hogs It's Connect gang rollin' with the Pound an' Snoop Dogg An' everythang all gravy like it's 'posed to be It's Long Beach with the Ingle dub O O D City

Long Beach, oh with the ING Long Beach, oh with the ING Long Beach, oh with the ING