

At Night

Tha Dogg Pound

At night.. (yeahhh!)
At night.. (talkin bout - all that shit)
At night.. (better not go to sleep nigga)
At night.. (yeah! I see you nigga)

Smokin bomb, feelin loaded, forty yappin, smoke imported
Servin (?) fat as boulders, got a (?) on my shoulders
Homies robbin homies, on point with the po'-po's
Sellin white snow pure yo, twist a
little bit just to get a lil' mo'
We had the ground, we bagged a
round, crack, money in stripes
I lay you down, let niggaz know that we
ain't no fuckin joke, niggahhh

The nighttime's, the right time, family and pride
Personally known for the way I, spray and ride
Silent if I, silent is the way I glide
Money'll make a nigga shift a pistol shoot to the sky

Nigga let's ride! I love it when the sun goes down
Nigga get chopped down, get gunned down

Run down, run around, and shot down
Popped down glocks in full pound surround
Get the homies together and call the
shots, fallin on baller's blocks
Smaller and smaller knots, alcoholics lookin fo'

my gangsta bitches (uh-huh) and busta niggaz (uh-huh)
Liquor weed, pistols pills,
niggaz shot and niggaz killed

At night.. (uh-huh, uh-huh, uh-huh)
At night.. (uh-huh)
(liquor weed, pistols pills, niggaz shot and niggaz killed)
At night.. (uh-huh, uh-huh)
At night.. (what ch'all niggaz wanna do, huh?)

I put holes in the air and turn black to blue
And I don't give a fuck about puttin holes in you
The midnight strike, the killer strikes the streets at night
Imitation Doggs on scope and it's on on sight (nigga)

Murder killin robbery, mayhem
Assault with the deadly weapons equals battery
I be down with the tragedy
Catch a nigga slippin, shoulda known
Nigga one-eighty-seven ain't shit but a misdemeanor
(If you ain't knowin - they ain't knowin)
Niggaz dyin unexpected, and they knowin
(They don't know) Niggaz tryin to make it echo
but it's showin (they ain't showin)
little bitches on the street
straight hoein (straight hoein) you
ain't knowin (thought you knew)

Overblown, got'n'gone, the song zone, at the zone shown
Time and time again it's on, Vietnam again
Napalm set-trip, coast-trip, post and get
tripped on, blastin fuckin chippin
niggaz out the fuckin dash
What the fuck is this? Niggaz is the luckiest
Strike and spray, e'ryday all day around the way
I lost my homeboy last year, nigga shed his last tear
Comin through to blast shit, I knew I'd catch his ass crip

At night.. (uh-huh, uh-huh, uh-huh)
At night.. (uh-huh)
(liquor weed, pistols pills, niggaz shot and niggaz killed)
At night.. (uh-huh, uh-huh)
At night..
At night.. (yeahhh - that's how it go down e'ry night nigga)
At night.. (y'all niggaz better stay strapped)
(cause we on a hunt for all y'all)
At night.. (and we ain't takin no shorts)
(servin y'all niggaz on sight)
At night.. (everyday, all night, yeah)
At night.. (everyday, all day, anybody killer)
At night.. (fuck all y'all! yeah!)
At night..

Whassup whassup? Whatchu need?
(Got a fifty sack?) Whassup? Aww the police, c'mon!
Police! Police! Up against the wall