

## Crip Wit Up

Tha Dogg Pound

All my niggas won't you Crip with me  
All my bitches won't you Crip with me  
If you ain't Crippin, you my e-ne-my  
Everybody won't you Crip with me

Awwww!  
Emcees I assassinate  
Don't play no games, don't procrastinate  
Got my homeboy Slip, playin 'round with the clip  
Ready to slap a bitch, and poppin' off at the lip  
Whatchu want somethin', get my gauge and pop somethin  
Quick to pull it out, clop ka-pop-pop somethin  
What the fuck all y'all niggas  
want to know about the Gang  
Actin like y'all niggas ain't really knew my name  
Nigga you see, we gangstas, hearts and all  
Let it spark, get the niggas through the dark and all  
See 'em all runnin through the parkin lot  
Give a fuck homeboys cuz we sparks it off  
I'm a R.A.W. dog assassin from the D.P.G.  
And I'll be one precious and duchess emsee  
When ya catch us in the cut and ya lookin like what  
Best believe it be Daz and that nigga Kurupt  
We got it all locked down cuz you ain't hittin no mo'  
Washed up, what the fuck, you ain't hittin no mo'  
The radical, dramatical assassin, my gat is askin  
To motherfuckin blast it, stretch like elastic  
Now you been a has been, took out the game  
Ran smack dead into a train, motherfucker  
And gettin busy like an everyday thing  
Long Beach, Eastside insane, motherfucker

Ske-daddle, emcees, well these two ranest terrorists  
Pterodactyl overlookin the plains, off a propane flame  
Stickin niggas paraputic, poetical, we theraputic  
Emcees propurized, punished, and executed  
Don't say I shoot, homeboy shooted  
You up against the grizzly, cuz McKenzie  
I'm on a friend, ain't nothin fun or friendly  
I'm headed to where your friends be, yea motherfucker  
You wanna bust it in or off the head motherfucker  
You heard what I said motherfucker  
Yea Kurupt, what the fuck, kidnappin 'em duck

Niggas like you don't make it over here  
Where it's all about your heart and the clothes you wear

I move out this bitch at the age of sixteen  
Got my first M-16 at eighteen  
First thing I knew was 11-8 gangstas  
Then don't ya know, moved by the 6-0's  
Ya ever got quoted, well I did nigga  
Quoted on by, ?, Embart, and Harthone  
In this land we in homie it's all about stripes  
The fool thinkin a nigga settle down with kids and a wife  
Fuck a bitch homie, but I warned you homeboy  
You can't beat on 'em in California,

they'll call the cops on ya  
Born in the illy philly Philadel  
When from Sheltoe and Dekes to heat and Canishel  
When from rhymin on the block, to mini-macks and knots  
The macks, petas, mini-mags, and glocks, motherfucker

Oh yea, we are most definately in effect  
Right about now  
Dogg Pound gangstas  
Kurupt and Dat Nigga Daz  
Pushin all them other suckers to the side  
All the niggas ran out on us  
Shit, we're soundin dope, we right here  
Kurupt and Dat Nigga Daz  
Took five years to digest this shit  
So now you got it, be-atch!