

# Don't Sweat It

Tha Dogg Pound

Can somebody say the West coast?  
Heheheh, it's time to get gangsta one time my nigga  
Larenz, bring that shit in for me cause  
Yeah... you are now about to witness  
The strength, of gangsta music, BEOTCH! Oh yeah, this is what we does cause  
So all you imitators, get back! Get back!  
Make room for the dope dealer, pimp and the gangsta  
I'm a Dogg, baby girl that's my nature  
Don't be a stranger, get your head knocked off  
Just for bein scary on the contrary what I possess is necessary  
From the scratch whip it up, baking soda, yola  
It's real here homey and I come from the shoulder  
I'm a Dogg Pound original, subliminal criminal  
It goes me bein an individual, so invisible  
And sensible, thinkin that your shit get thought up  
Now you're in a world of heat, that's when you're caught up  
Brought up around marks and busters  
Ain't no G'ness, this is the reason why I kept it  
Daz Dilli', mac milli' stay on deck  
With a proper dose, got to connect - you know it's West coast  
Home of the gun smoke, now you know  
So get your vest homeboy cause we 'bout to blow

O.G. don't sweat it, on the real don't sweat it  
I swear they gon' get it, I swear they gon' get it  
I don't know why they said it, but they never shoulda said it  
Shoot 'em in the face and leave they ass half-headed  
Shells embedded, read it, red it  
Lead it, wet it, get it...  
Doctors can't save him from gettin it  
D.P.G.C. nigga don't ever fo'get it

Fuck what they said and fuck what you heard  
Dogg Pound Gangsta, nigga that's the word  
Act like you know us, I know you do  
Back, all in your face like BOO!  
The iller killer like Thrilla in Manilla  
The D-Roc keep snow like caterpillar  
Seems you better duck when the ooh heat rollin  
"Anybody killa" mean everybody DEAD  
Get that, for what it's worth  
Big guns, big funds represent this turf (L.B.C.)  
Some scream the West but don't rep it right  
So when it's time to step they come steppin light  
If they step at all, pow  
Lead slide through they thinkin cap, they fall  
What you was thinkin cap?  
With all that gangsta fantasy in your stinkin rap

Nigga, Kurupt - Kurupt's beyond the stars  
Ever since 17 when I was liftin cars  
Came in this motherfucker just to see who you are  
I'm sturdy as mountains, rhymes float like canoes  
Rivers and fountains, I'm high as eagles  
Dogg Pound Gangstas livin life illegal  
You want the 9, the K or the Eagle  
Either one you choose, niggaz liftin out they shoes

Prayin mayne, it's a war to step in the door  
Tentacles stretch across the wall and floor  
I'm... I'm... I'm off that white arviendo I silence your homies and shatter  
your windows  
Take a look at my secret window  
Cause I got a secret your life depend on  
Kurupt, Young Hannibal  
My mind got me feelin like firin iron

Wa-oooh, wa-ooohooh-oooh-oooh  
Wa-oooh, wa-ooohooh-oooh-oooh  
Wa-oooh, wa-ooohooh-oooh-oooh  
Wa-oooh, wa-ooohooh-oooh-oooh