Every single day, oooh, every single day I've got to have it, every single day I gotta have it, every single day

Yo it's on nigga, a stick up motherfucker "Boo-ya!" went the fo'-fo', there goes another Nigga, playin, the roll of the tuffy Ridin me like a Huffy, niggaz that's tryin to bust me Watch ya back, cause I'm comin when ya least expectin a nigga to start wreaken like a beast Beauty, it's my duty to gets wild Grips the mic and kicks back mad style

One, two, three and to the fo'
It's the K-U-R-U-P-T wit tha chrome fo' fo'
Rat-tat-tat niggaz fall to the flo'
And Dat Nigga Daz come steppin through the do'!

Uhh, open up ya mind for a second, now pause, freeze froze Close doors, Doggy Dogg's in the motherfuckin house once mo' A little taste for them niggaz that be bitin my flow Yo, put ya gun away, run away, cause I'm back (got it?) Hit 'em up, get 'em up, spit 'em up, did 'em up like that Nigga, so what the fuck can I say? We droppin shit like this like every single day I keep a strap in my pocket when I step cause niggaz be trippin thinkin I'm slippin but I ain't slip yet I ain't sayin I'm untouchable but if ya fuck wit the Dogg I'ma buck ya though So, play me if you wanna get played but what about now Dat Nigga Daz 'bout to get my back blazed Creep wit me, as I crawl through the hood, every single day Every single day (every single day) every single day, every single day Every single day, every single day, every single day, every single day Every single day, every single day I come creepin through the fog wit my saggin duce Eastside, Long Beach in a seven-eight Coupe Deville Rollin wit the G folk, bumpin in my shit, and it don't quit Droppin on the one motherfucker put together, that's it A nigga wit a grip off that gangsta shit Wit a fat ass sack, some Tanquerey and a bitch Booty hole naked on my flo' Give it to the dizzo, let the bitch go cause bitches ain't shit and I don't LOVE that hoe All I be smokin is that bomb-ass chronic and in a minute I'm feelin the bionic See, I come back like a champ, Tyson hit hard as Snoop he gonna be rockin on the mic when he lit it up, hit' em wit the Pound Blood, flying through the sky like a dove Gotta stay above, H-O-E to the S-N- double O-P, D-O-double G Pass the number one spot like a ball

I gotta whole army of forts, I gotta whole brigade of ryhmes In a mental state, time to time, I'm engaged in the crimes

When I'm steppin through the fog and creepin through the smog

From the-the-doc to the motherfuckin Dogg Yiggy yes y'all cause I fades 'em all Whether in a fix, my experience leaves me to notice in the mix, no negligence, have you the audacity to come blastin me, actually I cause catastrophys down at blast for me, I'm catastrophic, the shit you must do Shaky-ass nigga, now how the fuck can we trust you We're the cashy, ashes to ash to ashy, dust to dust I bust when I'm here, when heat flashes My heat sends heat strokes, my scraps put the senorita Make niggaz choke like inhalin, end up the smoke So take one toke off the automatic I got stashed in my coat Under pressure, I come to test ya, extra Extraordinary, rough texture, rough rhymin texture Expect a, next a, hittin balls to hard balls subject ya The romantic buildin is the beginnin of ya destiny Destined to fall, praise to me and D-A-Z We mash, leave no flaws, we break jaws Smoke all the chronic wit Daz and my nigga Doggy Dogg

Every single day, every single day
Bitches on our nuts like every single day
Every single day, every single day
Bitches on our nuts like every single day
Every single day, every single day
Smokin on the chronic like every single day
Every single day, every single day
Bitches on our nuts like every single day