

# Every Single Day

Tha Dogg Pound

Every single day, ooh, 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-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 Tanqueray 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  
From the-the-doc to the motherfuckin Dogg  
Yiggy yes y'all cause I fades 'em all  
When I'm steppin through the fog and creepin through the smog

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

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 seniorita  
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