Yeahhh, back up in yo ass with a twenty sack
Don't wanna fuck with me
(Dogg Pound Gangstaz)
We do it like that
Motherfuckers out there be like, takin our styles
Be trying to do they own little dissing
but they can't do it, you know
So we gonna, do it like this
Sit back relax and get a cool one

Have you ever heard of a slughter, I oughta start dippin Sippin on that S-T get's me to trippin I don't slips I bangs with that mad ass Dogg Pound Gang it's a DPG thang Kurupt from the S.C You wanna test me let's see if you'll survive .45 times Like a hollow point headed for your dome Take a couple of steps, turn around and it's on Couldn't withstand the murderous mental I subdue, and then take two to your temple when I cause holocoust from what's spittin Niggaz collapse and when the straps is clickin Look, this is how it's done nigga (one two three) I grab my strap you best run nigga I gives a fuck, Kurupt's the kingpin of the click Littlest G, with the biggest dick

Shit, a motherfucker betta recognize
With a twist of my wrist like O.J. you all die
I snack on motherfuckers like a bone
Known to be the shit upon the microphone ever since I was bown
Not to ever love a bitch
Learned game after game, that's why we are the best
Motherfuckers be gankin styles minute after minute
But soon as you did it I smelled the niggaz shitted

Now what would you do?

If you could fuck with me and my crew

But you can't so don't even think about steppin in the motherfuckin house

Bitches butterfly all day, while I steady make my pay Every single day in the LBC Cruisin through the Eastside, me and Lil' Style When I back up a green six-fo' bustin free styles

There's no escape, give me the papes and the tape case How much money can a nigga make in one place?

The review, ain't shit new

You stupid motherfuckers can't fuck wit my crew

I see all these niggaz tryin to get with my kin folk
Get so many busters on the West Coast
And then to say the least
I see a few trick ass niggaz layin low on the East Coast
And the question is asked

Do you wanna rap, scrap or blast to that nigga Daz
I'll be the first one to him em
Oh yeah, fuck B.G. Knocckout and every nigga down with him
Cause I'm a Natural Born Killer
And I steal a half, motherfucker cuz it's like that

There's so many motherfuckers that I can include Whose quick to blast motherfuckers in a feud It doesn't make a difference, cuz it's about who's the quickest on the draw to end all existence For instance, let's take these Ruthless fools These Ruthless fools and the Pound in one room Assume, it's only for conversation, so let's conversate slip a nigga the .38 then dip Empty out the clip

Mind on stead-trip, cuz niggaz talk shit

Now if, a nigga had a prayer before a nigga died Would the nigga be dead or would he stay alive? And if I was in your shoes, would I survive? Probably not, you'd probably let your glock go pop Now drop, to your knees And picture Dat Nigga Daz (flowin) flowin in the breeze

From the twitch of the eyes
You can see the line, just know it when you see it
Cause it messes up the flow, to the real fillings y'know
And I'd rather be sipping on a glass of wine
Can you feel yourself in the room with Everlast
Trying to steal a flow, I don't think so
Cock-blockers come with their hearts beating jealousy
In the way like a stray dog
Trying to climb, every bitch on his arm
Cock-blockers, come in every color
Even blue, now this is true
Trying to fuck your woman, and even you
Now what the fuck would you do, motherfucker?

What would you do? Mmm. What would you do? What would you do? What would you do? If you could get with me and my crew The weak ones stick and move What would you do, if you could get, with my crew? Why don't you tell me what tell me what you would do? If you could get with The weak ones stick and move What would you do, if you could get, with my crew? me and my crew, with me and my crew What would you do? What would you do? What would you do, if you could get, with my crew? What would you, what would you do If you could get with the Dogg Pound? What would you do? Would you get caught with your pants down? What would you do? If you could get with the Dogg Pound? What would you do? Would you get caught with your pants down? What would you do? If you could get with the Dogg Pound?

Tištěno z What would you do? If you get caught with your pants down?