

Bad Azz, Ready 2 Bang

Shabba dabba doo
Bad Azz, this is another Dogghouse experience
Feels good in here, baby
If a busta ran up on you
Bad Azz, tell me what would you do
We get ready 2 bang
That Dogghouse Gangsta Gang
Psycho like no Dogghouse niggaz
So fire up the doo-doo
We get ready 2 bang
That Dogghouse Gangsta Gang, Westcoast
Holla at a playa when you see me in the streets
I'm often traffic tryin' to get it 'cuz a nigga gotta eat
We can holla if it's 'bout fillin' my plate
I feel like killin' somebody when a nigga ain't late
It's about weight when you workin' smart shit it don't flip right
Put the wrong ties and dees, it won't slip right
Get the wrong blunt for the weed it won't hit right
And money don't grow on trees so what I look like
Make moves, can't lose if I do it that way
Fuck a fight, ain't nobody fin' to put they gat away
That's fast lane, lil' kids here to blow your head away
Holla at a playa when you see me in the streets
Who got the cell phones for sale?
Who got it crackin' with the heat?
Who got the club with the top shop and parks for cars?
The Ese homies do the paint and body shop in the yard
Who got the hook-up with the burned out 2 way pagers?
Can you give me a vest or a infrared laser?
See me, I'm just a smart brother everything made for
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It's about weight, fuck a few ki's move freight
And you doublin' your money if you take it upstate
Once you outta town get the prices on the pound
Shoot the number to your boy have him come on down
With a few of those who know money like y'all
All Lakers say is, "Damn, y'all niggaz is ballin'"
Y'all back callin' all shots round here
Used to have to bring two Glocks 'round here
It's about five different gangs and the cops 'round here
And today Long Beach's about as crazy as it is
And maybe we'll live, if we ever even see it
Believe it and how they get money ain't no secret
But they gon' try to keep it from you when they see you
Learn to keep on movin' you gon' see the tables keep on turnin'
First I was destined with no paper and no hoes
Now I got bitches in the show biz glow
So holla at a playa when you see me in the streets
Don't let the green grab fool you, tryin' to test me with some heat
'Cuz bye-bye you outta here, gon' see you later
When I'm still here a small part of everything major