Daz Dillinger, Deez Niggaz Trippin'

(feat. Soopafly)

[Daz Dillinger] Who say they want some? Kill 'em up just for fun Columbian neck tie, we string 'em up from the tongue No speakin' when grown folks is talkin'... And that's when that chrome start barkin' Heavenly Father prepare me for the slaughter Which they do not know to leave 'em stiff in the coffin Often times I never leave home without it Back up nigga cause my space gettin' crowded (move!) Give me some elbow room Dana Dane, chrome shoes, as my beat go boom ('86 Cadillac rock the bitches shoes) You shouted and pouted but your point still wasn't really shit You'll get beat down when you jump up quick, punk bitch Dat Nigga Daz is on your ass, causin' confusion at last I'm out for the cash flow Grab a hold of yourself, I spit rhymes Click nines, and I sho' 'nuff rip spines Leave my imagination up on your mind Causin' destruction every time

[Chorus x2: Soopafly] Don't fuck with me, I got shit on my mind Deez niggaz trippin', so I let off my nine And I bust a whole round, better get on the ground Deez niggaz trippin', *POW! POW!* - the sound

[Daz Dillinger] Wake up another day, make it drop To broke niggaz and crooked cops How many chickens do it take to get full? With no strings attached me and my peeps got pulled I stay laced, turn up the bass some more if I could Watchin' them diamonds grip the wood I aughts to go roll up a Optimo I knock at your door, nigga just get on the floor (get down!) I duct tape you and your hoe You know what I came here for - all your coke or yayo I'll sail the seven seas, be lovin' every ki You ready for me? My pen locations got every team Especially when it's formatted, rocked up, or flatted You now I got the bomb for these addicts, it's so tragic I'll sack it on a triple beam if a blue beam Erasin' niggaz just off your team We chasin' the green, might need ice, indeed Releasin' pressure, catchin' niggaz, releasin' off steam Can't nobody compare, who dares to fight fair Puttin' niggaz in Intensive Care Plus the knowledge we share is fatal Cause once I tell you, I gots to kill you Unable to rebuild you, my face is unfamiliar Deadly as crystal crack, how should I react With intentions to keep on mashin', strap for strap

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[Daz Dillinger] Do up G's, will make me clutch it indeed Shootin' wicked than Kobe Bryant on the line for 3 (swish!) It ain't the same no more We pack steel and ammo, and niggaz gettin' blammo It's nature... notice my behavior It's gettin' tense, when I'm toe down and bent I get to thinkin' & guot; how the fuck can I get rich? & guot; I dig into my pocket, all my money's spent And so I grab my strap and leave my residence And how can I make some dead presidents? I made a trade in the kitchen Mixed some vitamins with my chickens They never knew it, they can never tell the difference I double up and flip 'em I got the bomb shit for the streets It's that motherfuckin' nigga D-A-Z D.P.G. for L-I-F-E Keepin' it gangsta 'til I D-I-E

[Chorus x2: Soopafly] Don't fuck with me, I got shit on my mind Deez niggaz trippin', so I let off my nine And I bust a whole round, better get on the ground Deez niggaz trippin', *POW! POW!* - the sound

[POW! - the sound] [POW! - the sound]