

# 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

[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]

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' "how the fuck can I get rich?"  
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]