Kurupt, Ride On/caught Up

[Kurupt]

A bitch is a bitch, whether she poor or rich
She still gettin a gang of dicks
It don't matter what you do or say
Cause bitch you can't change my feelings no way
I been across the whole U.S.A.
Same ol' hoes on different days
Just ask my big homeboy Snoop de Snoop
Bitch you ain't cute, with all that (woop de woop)
I might just rock ya, I ain't afraid to blast
I might rock a fella like Dame and dash
Grin the heater and slap your ass

Grip the heater and slap your ass Cock it back, automatic clap your ass

Now this is how a gangster mash out

The homies in the Coupe, me and Snoop in the glass house

Bouncin (bouncin) bouncin (swervin)

Blaze up a whole ounce and get the ramen with the cotton candy

Chorus: Snoop

Yeah, and all my niggaz say... ride, ride on Yeah, and all the honies say... ride on Yeah, and all the bitches say... ride on Yeah, and all the robbers say... ride on (can't get caught up) (repeat 2X except last line)

[Snoop Doggy Dogg]

I'm out to paper count the paper bump some bitches and move I take a trip with my click on a three day cruise Spank the corner in the fo', sittin low gettin low now we headed to the sto' in the fo', hoes holler Top dollar with the gold flea collar Dippin in my blue Impala They say Snoop Dogg is a fool, cause he got the bitches and the little homey sellin weed up outta high school I never ever break the law, I just bend it Keep everything splendid, that's how I intend it Class is in session, you might get suspended (shhhh) if you don't shut the FUCK UP and listen for a minute I been in it for life, with two kids and a wife with no tattooes just stress and stripes, so I'ma do what I feel and do what I like but I won't go to sleep without my heater at night (ride on)

Chorus

[Kurupt]

Nigga gimme erything you got, from your hat to your contacts, t-shirt to your socks Dogg Pound affiliate? Hell naw nigga Certified branded Cedar Paul nigga Mashin, grey and, blue all day All night all heated with heaters, mac-11's nine millimeters, whattup Big Nate I got a bitch that gobble up dicks like steak She lives upstate, and I don't think near a one of those bitches is proper, stash the chopper DPology (DPG) but first call Snoop whattup big homey niggaz with the swoop The homey jumps in whips out the four pound When we get there, we shakin all motherfucker down It's what I had in mind, let's get paid Hit the spot just like a raid one of the homies got a gauge Come on

Chorus

[Snoop Doggy Dogg]
Let me holler at y'all for a minute man
I mean this game is gettin real deep
We got niggaz that be misrepresentin
I mean, motherfuckers you know thinkin that DPG
is a motherfuckin football game or a football team or somethin
Niggaz walkin on and shit like they free agents
and just leavin when they want to
Nigga this ain't no game, this is a motherfuckin way of life
DPGC, Dogg Pound Gangsta... nigga!
The fuck wrong with these niggaz man?
Niggaz be straight tryin to put they little twist down (holla at em)
But you know we tryin to stay two steps ahead of the game baby, y'know?
Let me holler at y'all for a minute, especially YOU

You done stepped in some Dogg Shit, check your shoes Nigga this ain't Hollywood, the House of Blues It's the Dogg House, so regroup your troops and tell em... it's Kurupt and Snoop Fuck your crew it's on I take your Brome It's Don Corleone in the Chronic zone I turn your dubs into nickels, while I'm chillin I melt your rhymes into icicles, while I'm killin Sell em, I tell em, Kurupt, what's up I know you feel like, givin it up We can't stop, won't stop, what foe Cause every other day another nigga tryin to pull a dulo You know, when I was fuckin with the hood it was all bad, thought it was all good A nigga had to take a breather now I'm Living Single, like Khadijah, cause they'll squeeze ya Fuck a feeding fish, I put my dick in your bitch and make a wish, ha hah Nigga that's gangsta shit, with the gangsta twist Yeah, Dogg Pound gangsta...