

# Daz Dillinger, Dogg Catcha

(feat. Soopafly)

[Daz talking]

Yeah... right about now  
I'm most definitely in the house  
I want the party people to move left to right right to left  
Yea, y'all know how we do this  
Yea, c'mon, put yo hands in the air

[verse: Daz]

Now drop to yo knees  
And picture me diggity Daz flowin through the breeze  
My style scretches from miles from miles, check my files  
10 years in the game I been puttin it down  
I loc with the finest  
Y'all love the way that I'm rhymin and comin with precision  
And you know I'll be grindin  
Cause I'm a dogg house dogg pound chitney chow pow pow  
Y'all know how we do it (you know we put it down)  
Yea, they loving these hits for years  
When the smoke clears Diggy Daz appears  
I'm here for whatever never the less I got the remedy  
to get the party pure energy before the next century  
Swoopin down the block in a drop-top  
I kept it coming with hit rocks and I don't stop  
Movin the traffic in my zone it's havoc  
I take caution going for miggy miles and miles  
Flippin the wheels off the mother  
Pump it up for the summer, I keeps it comin  
I'm in the undercover scraping the back against the craw  
And this is for my G's and my locs and doggz

[chorus: Soopafly]

Dogg catcha, dogg catcha, dogg catcha  
Dogg catcha, dogg catcha, dogg catcha  
Dogg, dogg, dogg  
Why must I be like that, why must I chase the cat, chase the cat

[verse: Daz]

So you betta beware of my crew  
Raid and blued up get chewed up  
Still ya are brand crew get bruised up  
My duu'z up users who us  
You're just a phony ass rapper you can't fool us  
My tools to rush ya (I'm the first ta get it off)  
My crew'll rush ya (I'm the first ta set it off)  
I'll ride this way and that way as you'll ways  
Bump whut they say I do thangz my way  
As now, forever elited please believe it  
Ain't no busta in me homie I keeps it G  
And see it like I see it the American dream  
To be a Dogg Pound Gangsta on tha winning team  
My scheme my plan and my plot take effect  
Wit no sweat, lovin this gangsta hits  
Lock it up hold it up and roll it up  
Big faces homie everywhere that we showin up  
You know us, soon as we step in tha house we gon'turn this mother out  
Live it up to tha fullest homeboy you know I luv 'em all  
And this is for my G's and my locs and doggz

[chorus: Soopafly]

[verse: Daz]

Now just wave your hands up in the air

Wave em all around like you just don't care  
Hold up, wait a minute  
All my thugs getting gangsta with it  
Who cares what they say  
I'ma do things my way, anyway anyhow  
I'ma keep putting it down  
Let my feet in this industry  
Remember me the D-A to the Z  
Going down the history, you mention me  
Homie, I'm gangstafied  
And the haters hate the vibe and the gangsters decide  
It's time to get out to expand to spread out  
Get your gun homie D-A-Z put some head out (you laid out!)  
That's what I'm all about  
Burn the rubber homeboy givin it up no doubt  
Fo sho, the bass-bumper, straight party jumper  
Ain't no busters allowed  
This parties ain't for suckers  
Y'all want this party started live (party started)  
Y'all want this party started quickly  
Y'all want this party started live (party started)  
Y'all want this party started quickly

[chorus: Soopafly]

[outro: Daz]

All my homies go, woof woof  
Ladies, meow meow  
All my homies go, woof woof  
Ladies, meow meow  
All my homies go, woof woof  
Ladies, meow meow  
All my homies go, woof woof  
Ladies