Daz Dillinger, I Got Dat Fire

(feat. E-White, Snoop Dogg, Uncle Reo)

[Daz talkin] man, I need a hit yea, what's goin on over here you know my nigga got the fat ass motherfuckin bags yo, 'sup! what you got yea, you know, comin to buy you out I know you got that fire

[Daz]

we hit the liquor sto' grab some Satin, limonade, cool-aid and fuck the fo'-0 blaze the indo me and E-White and Snoop Dogg in the fo'-do' caddy with that sticky icky shit, nigga blaze a fatty my people know me when I touch down the soul I have it, bring it up my nigga puff the bud and bag it lace my filas, adjust my tamps and grab my heaters khakis and wife-beaters and blaze the fuckin weed up yea, you know we did that git back and say I did that is that the bomb shizzat that put me on my bizzack purple orange the flavour of the month in a blunt whatever you need, I got what you want I got dat

[chorus: Uncle Reo] (fire, I'm on fire) ooooh I'm on fire (fire, fire) and I don't wanna be pulled out (fire, I'm on fire) I wanna keep on burnin (fire, fire) forever I'm on fire

[E-White]

something so hot it leave me sweat bairly breathin soakin wet don't expect me to be close up on it unless you let me I bet cha it is better for us both to let me close is you 'bout it, keep private shit that jump off in the closet baby what you want, I hope Daz got a blunt I hope Snoop will let me swoop in Snoop DeVille so I can stunt straight fire baby take it back to the wire maybe I can find what I was lookin fo' a wide open hooka ho' mad dog cuz I'm lookin on cuz it ain't no bitch in me picture any nigga disrespectin when he mention me this could be the start of something good so let's make it happen get back to the hood the whole time me and my niggaz smoke that

[chorus: Uncle Reo] (fire, I'm on fire) ooooh baby you set my soul on fire with the thing that you do to me

(fire, fire)
I wanna let you know
(fire, fire)
that I'm on, I'm on fire

[Snoop Dogg]

Im electrifyin, dramatisin, recognizin, victimisin fratinizin, scandalizin, realizin, tantilizin analizin, sexasizin, vandalizin, enterprisin maximizin all this shit runnin my game and I call that bitch put her in a stable see if shes able sit her at the table yea shes able will she do it, she got to do it I run these hoes like Clark Gable raid these labels enable myself to turn the tables to increase my wealth move stealth was the tech on the shelf try to keep to myself I don't bother nobody usually when I fall in a party shit I become the life of the party and everybody wanna smoke with the big dog with the big dope its doggy dizzle and he wizzle and my lil kin fizzle Daz Dilly is so silly still he will he blaze another philly stick it together and blow your mind probably so like Donahoe but I ain't tryin to find a hoe And if I'm rhymin too fast, thats cuz you movin too slow you don't know, you won't know Just hit some of this for the mental *chock sound* Uhhmmm now let that shit go now, you know, we know, he know, she know that boss D-O-G original weed smokin it's always

[chorus: Uncle Reo]
(fire, I'm on fire)
on fire
(fire, fire)
and I don't never ever wanna be put down
(fire, I'm on fire)
are you high
(fire, fire)
whoa, never ever wanna ever be pulled down
baby, you just don't know that you got my soul on fire
I don't ever be pulled out