

Daz Dillinger, In California

Comin' from the city where no pity is shown shown shown shown

[Lady V.]
In California [x4]

[Daz overlapping Lady V]
Rollin' down Crenshaw Boulevard
Starin' at these suckas who claim to be hard
Daz Dillinger & the Gang
Who can blast & gangbang Ha haa

[Verse 1]
Who gives it up for every hooker rat & hood slut
all in the cut Dat Nigga Daz with the pimp strut
You slept game on those who act lame
see ain't a damn thang changed
you know I ride the neighborhood slow
floss on you & let the weed blow
True indeed I'm havin' a ball
pick up the phone & give my homiez a call
What's up with y'all? (What's up y'all?)
Livin' in the city where we born to ball
Rolled up a Philly we pack it tight
what a pity what a sight
& hella Chronic all damn night
Got the weed it got me kinda feelin' so high
Hennessy got a brother so feelin' so high
Pull outta state enjoy my day & I love to burn rubber
pump up the jam for the summer
gimme Eureka Snoop got the Hummer
Kinda make you wanna sit back & wonder

[Lady V]
(In California in California)
The home of the city of the Crips & the Bloods
(In Californ-i-a Californ-i-a)
and niggaz get shot oh who they thought you was
(In California in California)
The home of the cities of the gangstaz & bud
(In Californ-i-a Californ-i-a)
or you can get bad oh who they thought you was

[Verse 2]
Ooh damn back by a popular demand
Daz Dillinger back in effect homey once again
The question is why y'all got a problem with me gettin' high
say the wrong thing get right
Prepare in effect homiez are prepared everywhere
causin' ruckus all bein' fair
Daz Dillinger finally alone in my zone
be by myself in a place that I call home
Check it out peep out the scenery
ya meanin' to me nuthin' to me ya keep frontin' to me
I hit you up Dogg Pound all come around
lay 'em all down homiez be frontin' for they town
Throw it up Eastside Westside bumpin'
California's the state where we be dumpin' what!!

[Lady V]
(In California in California)
The home of the city of the Crips & the Bloods
(In Californ-i-a Californ-i-a)
and you can get shot oh who they thought you was
(In California California)

The home of the cities of the gangstas & bud
(In Californ-i-a Californ-i-a)
Ha haa or you can get bad oh who they thought you was
(The only ill scene to do somethin' for ya
it's a place where everybody wanna see.
Once that you visit see all the places
you may never wanna leave)

[Verse 3]

Here I am stompin' down choppin' down yo compound
knockin' all y'all out thirty seconds in the first round
Who come around get destroyed off contact
realize & understand homey you don't want that
Check it out let's engage in military actin'
women dope & drama keep me yackin'
Bump all that bullsh(it) you yappin'
them beats & that bullsh you yappin'
I'm about all busy boggin' & cappin'
pistol packin' you don't really want none of this action
Homey, you betta watch out 'cause nothin' can save ya
tattooein' y'all with razors
blazen that it didn't penetrate him but I grazed him
now they callin' Daz unusual playa hater
Back on the spot feelin' high
watchin' as the cops pass by
smokin' fire homey I ain't lyin'
Who the man from Long Beach, California to Japan
Rockin' like wonder MC homey without a band in hand
a why can't control the whole scene
watch it unfold get scold get blown away
any other rapper pay dearly severely y'all come & hear me
Damn you get bruised battered & slammed
niggaz try to see who I am Dat Nigga Daz

[(Lady V)]

(In California in California)
The home of the city of the Crips & the Bloods
(In Californ-i-a Californ-i-a)
where you can get shot oh who they thought you was
(In California California)
The home of the city of the Crips & the Bloods
(In Californ-i-a Californ-i-a)
where you can get shot oh who they thought you was
(The only ill scene to do somethin' for ya
it's a place where everybody wanna see.
Once that you visit see all the places
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(In California in California)
The home of the city of the Crips & the Bloods
(In Californ-i-a Californ-i-a)
and you can get shot oh who they thought you was
(In California California)
The home of the city of the Crips & the Bloods
(In Californ-i-a Californ-i-a)
where you can get shot oh who they thought you was
(In California, Vallejo In Californ-i-a no time to lose
The only ill scene to do somethin' for ya
it's a place where everybody wanna see.
Once that you visit see all the places
you may never wanna leave Mmm, mmm)