

# Daz Dillinger, Initiated

[Pac] Live in this muthafucker, Thug Pound Biotch  
Kurupt, Daz, Makaveli, Idi, Kastro, Hussein  
You know bitch the whole muthafuckin' clique.  
We gon' hit yo' ass up. You know where we comin' from  
Death Row BIOTCH [echoes] hahaha Ay yo Kurupt  
you first to blast nigga and you know how we do it on  
the Westside nigga (Ridin ride on What we be?)  
We ballers for real...

[Kurupt]

For real I got it bought you the blue steel  
cowards hit the panic button  
thinkin' that it was what it wadn't  
shit's hectic the bomb Vietnam rhyme Don  
with the semi-auto fracture your torso to ya spine  
the back cracker smack you with  
my verbals & graphic grammar  
My verbal murder stretch from Alaska to Alabama  
get touched by my Arm & Hammer  
all across the planet niggas crumble like granite  
from Tahiti to the Mid-Atlantic  
probable cause to get hit shit  
niggas best get physically & mentally fit  
Show ya hoe I ignore for real & I can tell  
on the DL I got an Indecent Proposal for her (biotch)  
mashin' in a Ford Explorer hell hound host the horror  
escape from the Box Pandora somethin' for ya  
get rocked by my midnight Glock  
sniper through sound vocal rival to invade the block  
Fuckin' bitch paid the price of a snitch the  
?Nicki Scarful? comin' through the bus death  
spreads through camps like ?Parvul?  
Young Gotti Kurupt & C with the dope & the green weed  
Indeed I'm out to get high & supply  
what you need Mr. Postman  
comin' through with all the mail What you need?  
I got for sale on the stairwell to Hell  
(AY Get Yo Hand Out My Pocket Nigga!)

[Fatal Hussein]

I wake up sparkin' to get wild on the streets  
barkin' & playas drinkin' kegs til y'all niggas beg Martin  
you labelled Paw nervous no I do this job dirty  
Donna Karan New York call it Fatal Dogg New Jersey  
niggas ain't seen time I travel courts & dream crime  
my room like the million dollar bill folded with green blinds  
chairs is a hundreds for shams I run that hole in quickies  
Dollar bills is 'intendos the windows is folded fifties  
Y'all old cops lost it drinkin' the scotch barfless  
I don't like movies so I hit up the Box Office  
you the softest I'm takin' ya honies they Telly pieces  
wearin' my fuckin' dick around they neck like Kelly leashes  
My boys & me is poison we don't get along equal  
Fight each other like brothers it's all good we strong people  
more strain on the brain & the pain I deal with  
ill with nasty niggas my whole crew on some real shit  
for real bitch the steel clique I bill with menaces  
ya number one nemesis paragraphical like Genesis

[Pac]

Stupid muthafuckas Outlaw Immortal Bitch  
Dogg Pound Thug Life you know how we Fuckin' do this shit!  
You stupid muthafuckas don't get me...  
[overlaps last line]

Now take a look inside my mind  
that Pen' time made me rise but still I rise  
Cause my Ambitionz Az A Ridah like land mines  
Lyrics turn niggas into smithereens  
music so lethal turn coliseums to murder scenes  
I'm Makaveli the Don is what they tell me  
I'm armed I'm droppin' niggas like bombs  
get in that ass like a thong  
Picture a felon in ya presence  
takin' bustas back to the Essence  
tellin' my people peep my lethal message  
visions of me gettin' money got me in mash mode  
murderous motives for niggas stoppin' my cash flow  
you can't fight it nigga let go  
Witness the sound made ya bitch ass  
bow down to Death Row  
Mama these niggas got me fightin' these 3 Strikes  
showin' up in court fuck what you thought it's three nights  
I put the game down first put my niggas up on it  
now we Amerikaz Most Wanted feel that

[Kastro] [overlaps last line]  
Since my Only Fear of Death is Mama cryin' for help  
& OG Daddy wanna ride when I know  
he ain't got shit else since I'm his only soldier  
Nobody else gonna roll for me & I know  
without the Row & Immortal Outlaw (Ay K)  
I'll be forgotten for sho  
plus this Thug Life it got me livin'  
Initiated playa hated without givin' a single fuck  
why they dangling baby all on my nuts  
I be singling fingering bitches to fuck

[Pac]  
Bitches is wild niggas is lame  
I hung around with real niggas got exposed to the game  
muthafuckas actin' crazy bustin' me in the jaw  
Initiated as an Outlaw hahahaha (yeah muthafucka)

[Daz]  
Now a mission ain't a mission if nobody rides  
and a mission ain't a mission if nobody dies  
and a mission ain't complete if the enemy don't sleep  
enemies rest in peace deceased fuckin' with me  
I got to 'complish a goal I'm out seekin' gold  
expose the strap gotta let off the cousin rough & raw  
Never fell to my knees for shit cause I demand shit  
with this Daz Dillinger drillin' ya for ya shit  
on the streets for the sixth time in & out for the crime  
I rates crimes add up in food stamp dollars & dimes  
I'm slippin' slidin' fucked up nigga whuttup  
In the cut flossin' like a muthafucka whuttup  
beside all being now tell me where ya comin' from  
that ain't where I see thangs & nigga what's the outcome

[Idi Amin]  
For so many days & so many ways we been duckin' strays  
they delivers but still we some Bad Boy killers  
Hold the scrillas I dump in you niggas' livers  
then watch ya body shiver & ya mama quiver  
from the way you just got lit up  
Hit up the Westside on my way out  
y'all whole crew should've knew it was on  
from Makaveli's first day out now y'all gettin' played out  
& laid out for public display on this day

y'all niggas is historay cause the whole crew is bitch to me  
listen to me ldi How many of y'all can see me?  
Cause I'll tack that ass like A's attack DC  
Believe me 'cause although now I'm just a young stolder  
I'm soon to be a gun holder Initiate to the clique  
with a left to my lip now the fight's over  
[gunshots 'til end]