

# Daz Dillinger, Introduction 2 Meyhem

(feat. Soopafly)

[Soopafly]

Now here's somethin' for the DJ's, keep it pumpin'  
Real niggaz from the street, throw up your heat  
Pass it around to that down bitch that you fuck with  
Stuck with it, hoo-ra, Soopa's the hoopla  
In your hoopty, fly Gucci apparell  
If niggaz get you hot, get your flare on  
He's a busta, nigga must of not seen the black pistol glocks  
You's a Columbian shuttle astronaut  
Fuckin' with the "blast-a-lot" kid  
I'ma shoot, pass the rock - SWISH  
Niggaz, throw up your fists like afro pick's  
Up in this bitch, I'ma make you move  
Grab my shit, layin' everything down  
Stick up bitch, I hate ya, choose  
I'm a real - Don, mackin' every way  
I play, but then again I don't  
I won't come up short, I'm tall  
Look and then he ball  
I'm Shag, I'll wax these fuckers and I'm back  
C'mon, my squad thick like Redbones  
What you doin' 'round here nigga?, I said gone  
Get - the fuck out, back yo' ass up  
Bitches - step up, back yo' ass up  
The club rockin', I'm stalkin', chicken hawkin'  
I pimp often, shit talk, grab my glock and I'm straight  
Hot like fire - propane  
The way I touch and rush, you must have crushed ya  
Just a cold saying - "no game, no fame"  
Niggaz mad, I flow dope like cocaine rivers  
Fuck Santa Clause 'cause the hoe ain't in us  
Label, check, pump, from pro's to beginner's  
Doghouse fuck your mouth  
Half these niggaz can show most of these hoes what suckin's about

[Chorus]

P-O-U-N-D

Niggaz talk shit but ain't fuckin' with me

Soopa-fly, D-A-Z

Back in yo' ass, it's still D.P.G.

C-R-I-P now

2003, we are the Pound

And then we shot that big ass gun

Take yo' shit, now you best ta run

[Daz Dillinger]

You know what we do when we step on tour

Kick a hole in the speaker, kick shit off on tour

I'm a Dogg Pound Gangsta, all to the wanksta's

Bank ya, get you face to face

I ain't to intervene, me and my guillotine

Hang you by the string or the thorn, you've been warned

Get up and throw your hands up, stand up for the cause

No flaws, bangin' all y'all niggaz on the cross

Crucified, do or die

You and your homie, it's you and I

Watch out for this homicide

Bitch - I'll leave you in a ditch

You and your fuckin' posse nigga - you ain't shit

I'll come in quick, I'll sink your battleship

Shoot 'em up, do 'em up, and then we outey bitch

Can I rock the M-I-C?

Or the phone, I'm prone, I'm know to get it on, HO!  
I'm theatrical, your bitch is mack-able  
I'll snatch your hoe, you know I got to battle more  
It's time to build up my momentum  
To society I'm a menace, I'm out on a mission  
Your hoes we deep fishin'  
We dishin' out the terror and mayhem  
Pistol whip you and your man  
I can't stand no pussy, soft, bitch ass nigga  
You hang with me, nigga your pullin' some triggers  
On yo' ass for the ten figures  
Blow your back out to your liver and make you quiver, nigga

[Soopafly]

I'm a Dogg Pound Gangsta - D.P.G.  
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