

# Daz Dillinger, Load Up

[Daz Dillinger]

Diggy Daz about to surface like hot air balloons  
Leaves and platoons, hoes and harlots, hoes and Harley's  
D-A to the Z, rock with that double-barrel shotty in the gangsta party  
I'ma do what I'm 'bout to do, hoe what about you?  
And them other two, and them other two  
D.P.G.C. vital, liable to smother you (that's right)  
Undercover in a bucket like fuck it  
What them real niggaz got to say to them bitch niggaz boy?  
This gangsta shit  
And I'ma be the first runnin' up, blastin' with the gun tucked  
Blastin' the suckas 'til niggaz get chipped  
I'm a fanatic, somatic, 24-sev fool  
Dippin' in a Cutlass, two P's in a bucket  
(Yo Daz, homie won't you tell these niggaz somethin')  
It ain't nothin' but a gangsta party motherfucker!

[Chorus]

Load Up, Load Up  
(Load Up)..  
Load Up, Load Up  
(Blast, blast, blast, blast, blast)  
Load Up, Load Up  
(Load Up)..  
Load Up, Load Up  
(Blast, blast)

[Daz Dillinger]

Chevy, with a buck-fifty horses for the forces  
Breakin' homies and seperatin' like divorces  
I'ma show you G, to a T  
D-O double G the P-O-U-N to the D  
We'll leave you motionless  
D.P.G. and me, are the only G's these hoes came to see  
Work that thang girl, pop that azz  
You are now cultivated by the sounds of Daz  
And - all my gangsta niggaz keep on smashin' on these bitches  
And we hittin', hittin' switches on three in a 'Llac  
If you're lookin' for us gangstas, then we in the back  
With the all grey and blue on, D.P.G. on the hat  
They call me Daz Dilly bitch, loco, more she intact  
And at that get your lungs collapsed, perhaps you prefer that  
(For my G's gleamin', candy paintin'  
ridin', rollin', smashin', dashin'  
indo hashin', any get wit me)  
I thought I told you that

[Chorus]

Load Up, Load Up  
(Load Up)..  
Load Up, Load up  
(Blast, blast, blast, blast, blast)  
Load Up, Load Up  
(Load Up)..  
Load Up, Load up  
(Load Up, Load Up, Load Up, Load Up)

[Tanya Herron]

I was about to hit these switches on low-low's  
With Dat Nigga Daz, D.P.G. Original  
Niggaz high as a kite  
Got the whole world shakin' like a Dogg Pound Gangsta  
Shit, yeah yeah

[Daz Dillinger]

Man, sit, let me spit - a little game to you  
Let me introduce my homie to you  
You're just a hype, mush me out  
Unleash on these hoes  
Turn into a motherfuckin' beast on these hoes  
Get your head right, game right, aim right  
Get everything right, with all your might  
Or you might not see daylight, AK might spray your night  
The total eclipse at night  
The force is fly (high), shootin' out shit that scorch the sky  
Stops at the sparks that fly  
I'ma forcified, and I'm forced to try  
With all my might to get the force to fly  
Bigg Snoop, demands we stay on point like Stacey Adams (Dogghouse!)  
I'm bumpin' parliament and then Yolanda Adams  
I'm just dippin' that's all, I'm just dippin'  
D-A to the Z on point and I ain't trippin', c'mon

[Chorus]

Load Up, Load Up  
(Load Up)..  
Load Up, Load Up  
(Blast, blast, blast, blast, blast)  
Load Up, Load Up  
(Load Up)..  
Load Up, Load Up  
(Load Up... c'mon)

[Tanya Herron]

I was about to hit these switches on low-low's  
With Dat Nigga Daz, D.P.G. Original  
Niggaz high as a kite  
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Shit, yeah yeah

(Load Up, Load Up)  
Get your gat and load up [gun shot]