

# Daz Dillinger, Money On My Mind

(feat. Kurupt)

[Daz:]

Now as I'm rollin' with my niggaz through the neighborhood  
I don't like to dream about gettin' paid and feelin' good  
I don't like to brag or boast, this West Coast to the utmost  
(Daz and Kurupt kush'd out, blowin' on the best smoke)  
Dippin' in the Magnum, Dat Nigga Daz smashin'  
It's pimpin' on mine bitch, ain't no need for askin'  
Tick-tock ya don't stop - I aim for the bullshit, ya don't quit  
Top dolla, rollin' in my '6-6 Impala  
Gangsta than a motherfucker, if you with it then holla  
You wanna bang out? - we can do that too  
You got a problem with me, I got a problem with you  
You wanna solve 'em with me, nigga let's keep it all true  
Or I'll bomb on you nigga, make it do what it do  
I got my (?) on nice, ice cream blue  
Got the icecicles drippin' nigga, this what it do

[Chorus:]

You wanna roll with me, then let's roll  
You wanna take a stroll with me, then let's stroll  
You wanna crack a hoe with me, then let's go  
We can take her to the car, we can take her to the mo'  
You wanna get high with me, let's get high  
You wanna get inside with me, then let's ride  
I got a AK-47 and a automatic nine  
My mind's on my money and my money's on my mind

[Kurupt:]

Daz, it's time to roll  
Once we get the money then we in control  
You know I keep it G from head to soul  
I step up in the spot, each pocket's on bulge  
I'm a gangsta to the fullest, D's and Vogues  
Bitches keep on askin' Daz if J.D.'s at home  
We got winners like Alicia Keys and in Vogue  
This a Dogg Pound Gangsta affair in here nigga  
I'm bout to have the spot engulfed in smoke  
Talk a lot with no heart, finna get mopped into a part  
I'm G'd, fly and flashy - I come in the party starts  
I'm so sharp, bout to meet Daz at King Park  
What it is fool?...  
Have the baddest bitches skinny-dip in pools  
It is what it is, it do what it do  
Now don't talk to me if I don't talk to you  
(Bitch!) Now this what you could do

[Chorus:]

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You wanna take a stroll with me, then let's stroll  
You wanna crack a hoe with me, then let's go  
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[Daz (Kurupt):]

You know we do it how we do it 'cause we doin' what we want  
(Always keep it G'd and keep it G'd up in the streets)  
We got that sticky-icky-icky nigga, won't you blaze a blunt  
(And we smokin' in the back and we smokin' in the front)  
Now throw your motherfuckin' sets in the air (Yeah, yeah)

Throw your motherfuckin' sets in the air (Yeah, yeah)

[Kurupt:]

We keep it D.P.G.'d up, rollin' weed up  
Kickin' back with both our feet up  
D-A-Z, K-U-R-U-P-T, we bout to heat the street up

[Daz:]

And when we meet up you'll get beat as if you tried to cheat us  
We them D.P.G.C. niggaz in the flesh and you can't see us, see us

[Kurupt:]

Six-deuce Chevro' motherfuckin 'lets nigga  
Me, D-A-Z, Bigg Snoop and Nate nigga  
Warren G, Soopafly hot with K's nigga  
The best thing crackin' in the game today nigga

[Daz:]

So don't resist and let it go my nigga, don't fight that  
(We don't love you hoes!) Bitch and it's like that

[Chorus:]

You wanna roll with me, then let's roll  
You wanna take a stroll with me, then let's stroll  
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