

DJ Quik, Keep Tha "P" In It

(feat. 2nd II None, 2-Tone, Hi-C, Kam, Playa Hamm)

[Guy 1]-Ay, ay ??

[Guy 2]-Ay man, what is it man?

[G1]-Who own the record man?

[G2]-Man, who the hell are you man? Walkin up on me lookin like you so broke, man, if it cost three cents to shit you'd have to throw up. You know who own the record. Man, why don't you sit your ignorant ass down, man, and listen.

[Playa Hamm (DJ Quik)]

So is it my turn again? (Yeah nigga it's yours)

Oh I done kick a funky verse for the P-funk? (Of course)

Well count down nigga to end for these fakers

Bet we hit this time and we fade no takers

Who thought the funk was despondent out the Westside

Not be along for the ride (But it's only for the trees)

That's right, so peep the shot

And if I get it hot, baby I'ma rock the twat

Cus aint no party like a party in the Penthouse suite

And you know how we do it, baby, yo Tree

So if the mack of the smack brings fear

Them perpetrators right when they was cowards right from the very start

Pretendin theys the ones that true

But pimp who is they foolin? (Not me or you)

Fools confused, thinking we's on a decline

Cus we kicks the P's and tell 'em about the funk this time

[scratches] Nothing has changed,
nothing has [scratches] gots to have the funk

[scratches] Nothing has changed,
nothing has [scratches] gots to have the funk

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[2-Tone]

Comin at that ass again it don't stop

Bust a lean in yo 64 shift, take a hop to the top

Where the hustlas hang out

Endo remains to sprout; ?? knows what I'm talking about

And gets host from my block to your neighborhood

Tell 'em Quik when you know it's back to no good

I wish you would, cus I'm true to this gangsta shit

Now take a Tic Tac, and bust 'em like a hoe in the hood, bitch

Took my endz ho

They say it's never enough you know?

I gots to have mo'

But I'ma shake the spot infact

I just jacked his trick and his fo' so I can crack-a-lack

And straight P-funk anytime

It's only right you peeped the rhyme, I got to take mine

Check yo ass with the shit that stank

Cus 2-Tone came to the game, aint a damn thang changed

[scratches] Nothing has changed,
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[Kam]

It's the 1 to the 9 with the 9 to the 4
When I thought you knew the drill, but you still don't hear me though
Kam and Watts up, from the grass roots
No daisy duke shit, knockin crazy ass boots
Nigga please, we kick it like G'z
Puttin down work when I lurk don't even sneeze (Fuck the Goldies)
That's just the Eastside way of getting chips
When your raise up chillin with the dogs and the rips
New cars get tagged, ridas get wrecked
Niggas caps get peeled back, and chins get checked
Don't expect no love, boy, no apology
Kids aint fallin for yo child psychology
In 9 and 4 mindin yo business is the best bitch
Screamin 'Watts riot' we aint even made a mess yet
Ya shouldn't speak with a weak heart
You gots to finish everything you start
And aint a damn thang changed

[scratches] Nothing has changed,
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[scratches] Nothing has changed,
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[Hi-C]

Now niggas transform like deceptive cons
We'll slice your ass up like Jeffrey Don
Quik drop bombs on the P-funk tip
Even though a nigga rap you'll still get that ass whipped
Please don't slip, aint a damn than changed
Numb yo ass up like some nova cane
Have you all fucked up like you smoked some loot
Hi-C still sippin pussy like soup
We got Kam, Hamm, New D, and Quik
And me myself, mista big dick
No I might not know which bitch that I want
But I know on thing I *scratch*
From ya speaker and not from ya ass
Cus some of y'all bitches just wont take baths
Hand picked niggas just can't me tang
Cus we true to the game
And aint a damn thang changed

[scratches] Nothing has changed,
nothing has [scratches] gots to have the funk
[scratches] Nothing has changed,
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[2nd II None: Gangsta D]

Can ya tell me? (Who that nigga flipped?)
Goddamn muthafucka it's the Gangsta D
Kickin shit for these niggas and all these bad necks
Cus I got the dope shit for each and every set
Next..

[2nd II None: KK]

Up on line it's that black ass K
I could never switch it for ya cus I'm still the same way
Me and D can flip the shit kick down a funky flow
We represent the (P-Funk)
You know what its stand for

[DJ Quik]
Now back up in yo ass again it's mista Quik and I clown
I got the shit that shake 'em down, break 'em down, take 'em down
And now that I'm
Chillin with niggas mista 2-Tone, 2nd II None, Playa Hamm and Kam well
Goddamn
Doin it like we do it, aint nuttin but trues to it
Rollin with the funky 'P' I thought you knew it
Cus it's nothin but the best
For the trues from the West.. Side
Cus aint nuttin changed and you know that's right

[General Jeff]
Yeah, this is General Jeff
Bringin up the real
Lettin ya know we representin with a all-start line up for that ass
Peep this out
We got Quik, 2nd II None, Hi-C, Playa Hamm, 2-Tone and that nigga Kam
If that don't move your ass I don't know what will
But no matter what, you gots to keep the P in it
That's mandatory, baby, cus aint nuttin changed