

# Kurupt, The Hardest Mutha Fuckaz feat. MC Ren

[Intro-MC Ren]

Yo Fredwreck turn this motha fucker up man  
So it can fuck with my eardrums a lil' bit

[Verse 1-Nate Dogg]

Some try to repeat my flow  
Others neva try cuz they know  
I told ya that the game don't wait  
I'm so tight that I can wait for the game  
Just about as tight can be  
That's why you never see 'em fuckin with me  
Get ya chance to bow out gracefully  
You standin face to face with defeat

[Chorus-Nate Dogg]

If you feel me say Nate (Nate!)  
He be, the tightest mutha fucka in here  
Dogg Pound Gangsta Gang  
We be, the hardest mutha fuckaz in here  
Some things never change  
We be, the hardest mutha fuckaz in here  
Dogg Pound Gangsta Gang  
We be, the hardest mutha fuckaz in here

[Verse 2-MC Ren]

Bring yo bitch ass in, close the door  
Now you wanna run and fetch me a ho  
Motha fucka tell yo mama tip-toe  
When she pass my door  
Kurupt, got this bitch about to toss this ho  
And when we makin the nigga shit  
Always makin the killin  
I be hearin you bitches, there go the villain  
Mad cuz your revenue stopped from drug dealin  
Mad at me cuz I'm makin shit them thug's feelin  
Hold my dick nigga spit that verse  
The hardest mutha fucka nigga love to curse  
It get worse, once the vill' start to smoke  
And this legendary dick start to soak in your throat  
My nigga Young Gotti 'bout to pull your coat  
Who are you bitch, you mutha fuckaz never exist

[Chorus-Nate Dogg]

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[Verse 3-Xzibit]

So what you know about this West Coast monopoly  
Enough animosity, to tear down democracy  
Anarchy, you wanna analyze and copy me  
But mutha fuck that stay off my god damn property  
Xzibit burn a couple ounces of that broccoli  
Step into the function make the crowd bounce properly  
Yeah I know about your little shit talkin mockery  
Tryin to see and pour 6 feet of gravel on top of me  
And all my playaz go to wakes so the next nigga can take my place  
And try to invade my space  
Make enemies search for God like Ma\$e (Yeah)  
You should avoid catchin 2 to the face, so I can avoid catchin a case  
You'se just another mutha fuckin rat in a race  
I explode and expose to this multi-platinum fan base  
Never seen before I kick in your door  
Ain't no time to run for them guns, just get on the floor

[Chorus-Nate Dogg]  
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Dogg Pound Gangsta Gang  
We be, the hardest mutha fuckaz in here  
[Verse 4-Kurupt]  
Yeah, a penny for your thoughts in a hour glass of time  
Surround sound beats for the Dogg Pound jeeps  
Jump the volts up in each single switch  
Stick somethin fat up in each single bitch  
Bombshell, and for every dick apiece  
That ain't from the hood driftin get 5 shells each  
Split bustaz, no bustaz allowed  
No punk motha fuckaz allowed, loosen the crowd  
Dogg Pound say it loud (Dogg Pound!)  
Scream it at the top of your lungs  
Tell these niggaz where we from  
Say Kurupt...Kurupt (Kurupt!)  
Yeah nigga the hardest mutha fucka in here  
I like Hennessy and beer...  
Remy, gin and juice, the killa, and grapefruit...  
Chocolate thai, indigo sticks, and a thick bitch  
Down and out, nah I'm up and in  
Down at the Dogg House with Dre, Cube, & Ren  
[Chorus-Nate Dogg]  
If you feel me say Nate (Nate!)  
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