

Tha Dogg Pound, Crip Wit Up

(Chorus - Daz Dillinger) 2x

All my niggas won't you Crip with me
All my bitches won't you Crip with me
If you ain't Crippin, you my e-ne-my
Everybody won't you Crip with me

(Daz)

Awwwww!

Emcees I assassinate

Don't play no games, don't procrastinate

Got my homeboy Slip, playin 'round with the clip

Ready to slap a bitch, and poppin' off at the lip

Whatchu want somethin', get my gauge and pop somethin

Quick to pull it out, clop ka-pop-pop somethin

What the f**k all y'all niggas want to know about the Gang

Actin like y'all niggas ain't really knew my name

Nigga you see, we gangstas, hearts and all

Let it spark, get the niggas through the dark and all

See 'em all runnin through the parkin lot

Give a f**k homeboys 'cause we sparks it off

I'm a R.A.W. dog assassin from the D.P.G.

And I'll be one precious and duchess emsee

When ya catch us in the cut and ya lookin like what

Best believe it be Daz and that nigga Kurupt

We got it all locked down 'cause you ain't hittin no mo'

Washed up, what the f**k, you ain't hittin no mo'

The radical, dramatical assassin, my gat is askin

To motherf**kin blast it, stretch like elastic

Now you been a has been, took out the game

Ran smack dead into a train, motherf**ker

And gettin busy like an everyday thing

Long Beach, Eastside insane, motherf**ker

(Chorus - Daz) 2x

(Kurupt)

Ske-daddle, emcees, well these two ranest terrorists

Pterodactyl overlookin the plains, off a propane flame

Stickin niggas paraputic, poetical, we theraputic

Emcees propurized, punished, and executed

Don't say I shoot, homeboy shooted

You up against the grizzly, 'cause McKenzie

I'm on a friend, ain't nothin fun or friendly

I'm headed to where your friends be, yea motherf**ker

You wanna bust it in or off the head motherf**ker

You heard what I said motherf**ker

Yea Kurupt, what the f**k, kidnappin 'em duck

(Daz)

Niggas like you don't make it over here

Where it's all about your heart and the clothes you wear

(Kurupt)

I move out this bitch at the age of sixteen

Got my first M-16 at eighteen

First thing I knew was 11-8 gangstas

Then don't ya know, moved by the 6-0's

Ya ever got quoted, well I did nigga

Quoted on by, ?, Embart, and Harthone

In this land we in homie it's all about stripes

The fool thinkin a nigga settle down with kids and a wife

F**k a bitch homie, but I warned you homeboy

You can't beat on 'em in California, they'll call the cops on ya

Born in the illy Philly Philadel

When from Sheltoe and Dekes to heat and Canishel
When from rhymin on the block, to mini-macks and knots
The macks, petas, mini-mags, and glocks, motherf**ker

(Chorus - Daz) 2x

(Daz)

Oh yea, we are most definately in effect
Right about now
Dogg Pound gangstas
Kurupt and Dat Nigga Daz
Pushin all them other suckers to the side
All the niggas ran out on us
Shit, we're soundin dope, we right here
Kurupt and Dat Nigga Daz {*toilet flushes*}
Took five years to digest this shit
So now you got it, be-atch!