Tha Dogg Pound, How Many?

Huh, Ride ride, ride ride, ride, gangstas We ride, f**k these niggas Daz, f**k 'em Bust a bitch nigga Please believe that

(Daz)

Motherf**kers wanna come through my block, shoot up and serve they rocks Uh uh, here we come nigga to shut down your block Recognize when the nine go pop, that's when they homeboys drop With a plastic glock made his body lay cold, 12 shots Nigga tell me what it is, y'all done lost it and forgot Did I run this motherf**ker from the bottom to top We blast and dash with cops because we just don't give a f**k When you see me nigga, better hide and duck With double sight in broad daylight, better stay tight, better pray right Watch after midnight, nigga better try to get right 'cause we on a mission all out hunt, smoking hunts Dip with the potion, motherf**kers acting ferocious It's like a force I can't control it, you see it in mine That's when you get burn and you learn, stop f**king with mine (buck, buck, buck) We intervene and puff green, loaded and high 'cause tonight, tonight, tonight, some niggas gone die

(Chorus)

How many niggas down to ride with a nig' tonight How many real motherf**kers in the house tonight Not you, not you, not you, not you, my nigga How many niggas down to die with a nig' tonight Not you, not you, not you

(Kurupt)

We never gave a f**k, so what the f**k we gone start? Snatching arms off, bust and puncture your heart Don't trip homie, I ain't get 'em yet I'm a penal system vet, off of cigarettes A mushroom high, get 'em back now sherm right out the bucket, f**k it Pull it out and pass it around and boom boom up and down Never knew such a thing could happen, F**king pistol whipping you and g nigga go head up wit me, let's start scrapping I'm tiny as f**k, never bow down to nann nigga Beware nigga, all gangstas over here nigga I'm tired of these ho's, I'm a let you niggas know The ho you love nigga gotta hell-a-fide blow Listen Bitch, all you'll ever be is a bitch All you'll ever be to me is a bitch Can't help it but I keep my mind right nigga The poltergeist nigga Once or twice, twice as nice pulling a heist nigga Never gave a f**k and I don't ever think I will I'm quick to pull out the glock and pop like pills

How many niggas down to ride with a nig' tonight How many real motherf**kers in the house tonight Not you, not you, not you, not you, my nigga How many niggas down to die with a nig' tonight How many real motherf**kers down to die tonight Not you, not you, not you, not you, my nigga

(Daz)

I wake up early in the morning with the urge to catch you slippin' If your bloodin' and crippin' nigga your done for and finished Been in it since the beginning, peeling niggas caps back On the for realla my nigga 'cause it's like that

Girl it ain't but play to bone, we make a living jacking niggas 16, 15, and 7 figga niggas (all y'all bitches)
Beware, 101, Get your gun
And prepare, to get done, blast and run

(Kurupt)

That's right, that's right, pull it out let the bullets fly
Pull it back and fly high,
And f**k the rest, aim and life and live,
Till everything in this motherf**ker get hit and burned to a crisp
You heard it right, murder, tonight, today
See everyone in every way
Calypso, unloading a clip though on you ho's
Blazin' up the crip though pictures get painted like Vangoh, I wanna know

(Chorus)

How many niggas down to ride with a nig' tonight How many real motherf**kers in the house tonight Not you, not you, not you, not you, my nigga How many niggas down to die with a nig' tonight How many real motherf**kers down to die tonight Not you, not you, not you, not you, my nigga