Tha Dogg Pound, Respect

Intro: Dr. Dre

I know you're bobbin your head, cause I can see huh, yeah (repeat 4X)
You can't see me, hah
Back up in that ass once again
With some of Dat Nigga Daz shit
Beatin up on your ear drums with some of that G Funk
Some of that gangsta funk
Some of that ghetto funk
Call it what you want, just don't forget the G
Got the motherfuckin Dogg Pound in the house

Verse One: Dogg Pound

Now tell me what's poppin in your head my brother
What you wanna do end up dead motherfucker
I don't know why we got to kill each other
Cause on the streets it's do or die motherfucker

(Daz)
Now as a child I was raised in the church
Now what ever possessed me to do the shit that I do to put you in the dirt
I gives a fuck about a nigga on the street
I'm runnin ninety-fo' and I done ran ninety-three, don't like no hurdle
For the murders I committed in my Omni Fo' convertable
And not a soul saw who did it
As I lean to the side in my Omni G-Ride
On a mission, fo' deep, Dogg Pound do or die

(Kurupt)
Now if you see me mobbin down the street what would you think (not)
Realizing that I'm surviving off instinct
What makes my mind click to perfect timing
For me to twist shit switchin bullshit the fuck up like The Shining
Cause I'm in my own zone, alone I'm found
You think you saw but death is all round like a ghost town
Perhaps you, know I acts a
Fool if I have to, can you comprehend or adapt to

Chorus: Prince Ital

Respect to the Deathrow Inmates
Deathrow Inmates lawd dem never hesitate
To bust a gun shot, in a i-diot face
Dis is Dogg Pound and your life goes to waste
Fraid, Dogg Pound carry no grace
Lifetime in static, put you inna your place
Dogg Pound be killin a bitch mentality
Mess with Dogg Pound and you be dead each way
Lawd

Verse Two: Dogg Pound

(Kurupt)
Now wit Dat Nigga Daz, everywhere I roll I'm set to blast
The rate of success is elevating too fast
Every corner that I turn, there's money to burn
With no concern count the amount there's more to be earned
Set-Trip, the word I hear every nigga spit
Sixty percent's trippin forty percent's bullshit
Industy's shady, my safety's in jeapordy
Control the mind with mental telepathy nigga
Shady as fuck, Kurupt can see it in your eyes
Anticipatin for the real to come from the disguise

The Pound, we roll thick like one-time
And I could fuck your bitch after I bust just one rhyme
All we do is smoke weed and get blitzed
And kick that motherfuckin gangsta shit
(Say what say what say what say what say what?)
Kick that motherfuckin gangsta shit

(Daz)
Well I see myself on top, by the age of twenty-two
or will I drop, a fallen star that has been forgotten not
In the past, I only hustled for the cash
Suprised to see that nigga rise up on that ass
Anybody killa, do or die if I have to
On deck, twenty-four seven and blastin if I have to
I live my life I done swore to courtin trigger long
Who would stop the movement why I journied so far
From the danger that lurks, from the one that's out doin dirt
Step to modify this and vanish away from this Earth
Beyond the heartbreaks and heartaches, rest in peace
Riders died death is unexplainable when you die

Outro: Prince Ital

We dont got to stoop low
We dont got to stoop low
We dont got to stoop to your level
But when they see we coming lawd
Now when they see we coming lawd
Now when they see we coming lawd they tremble
Cause we a rebel, terror from a well fractured gun
And you know we keep it real to make your life invisible
So don't fuck, you betta be respectable
The nine millimeter, is really dreadable
Wicked an wild yes you're wicked an wild
Prince Ital Joe yes you're well versatile
Is it Dogg Pound yes you're well versatile
Dey form de picture of the gangsta styler
An wild yes you're wicked an wild, Dogg Pound
An wild yes you're wicked an wild
Is it Death Row yes you're well versatile
Yes, gangsta drop make the gangsta smile
De sexy girls dey love de Doggystyle
An wild, yes you're wicked an wild
An wild... hahaha.. eazy!
Dogg Pound, run tings, y'know, yeah
Cause we no respect no guys
Cause guys dick arder than shit
We no take orders, we give orders
Respect to the crew
Nigga Daz, ??? ..Kurupt
Eh, Yeah
West coast, everytime, everytime, big-up!
To the Death Row posse
Lawd!
Nuff respect
Just quote, de faggot come here wit de violence
Death Row are gon make you dead and silence
Well dem fraid to try, when afraid of no person an
No faggot come here actin like dis
Oh lawd, oh lawd, hahaha
Yes Kurupt huge, you're large
Nigga Daz an de crew
Snoop Dogg, big up, everytime
EAZY!
Dr. Dre an de massives

Yeah