

# Yukmouth, My Buddy

Me and You

[Daz] And you know that

Me and You

[Daz]

Who can fade it, two assassins up on the mic

Blastin', askin' no questions, when they catch you in a gunfight

Kaboom! We still mash as a team

As we mash for our dreams, ? hood niggaz for green

It's Dillinger, fulfillin', makin' a low outta killin'

Pullin' scandalous ? fulfillin' fantasy dreams

Catch me on a Costa Rica, with an island full of weed

money and bitches, on a boat for Sweden

[Numskull]

See when I'm yellin'

International help me

No colorlines on my

Ugly and fine

you can sell me

I'm glad folks think the same way as I do

Cause I stab bitches way down in the Bayou

Would you make way for two mo'

fo' blows, like you have hoes

Stamp a nation wide through the ghetto

Fore youngsters, Hennessy sponsors

With fore youngsters on a

quarter of the map now I do

[Daz]

I spin mayor loot and khaki suits

Nike's and cripsacks,

Wetsuits and leather boots

I block niggaz twice with thighs

Buck with a .45

Make you open while you blast at the parking lot

[Numskull]

What you speakin' on

Wanna go through it

Drink a lot, made from fluid

Scrump bitch, don't you hear the music

My buddy, Daz Dilly and Numskull

You will be thanked

With you're petty pang petty

Chorus: repeat 2X

To all my niggaz.. and all my bitches

Throw your motherfuckin hands in the air

And if you don't give a fuck

like we don't give a fuck then

throw your motherfuckin hood up in the air

[Kurupt]

Check it out

No bitch ass niggaz, no funny ass hoes

Dogg Pound Gangstas drippin' in low-lows

You ain't all about the homies

You besta check the fault

Pencils, playin niggaz in the crowd style

Thinkin bout the row outta town

With the heater cock bust a million rounds

Dogg Pound international's breakin off fools

While the dock can bust

The facility touch

[Yukmouth]

I laid this game down

jumped around and kissed myself like I was James Brown

Spin around and hit the splits on the ground

Split your motherfuckin crown

Turn this ifs into pounds  
Dogg Pound live around,  
niggas hittin' the ground  
Fuck around and get shot up  
I tear shit up  
You can ask Puff  
Lil Cease, Mary J. B. and Jodeci  
About that nigga Yuk  
means the hardcore  
got kicked off tour  
For piss marking on the hotel floor  
[Kurupt]  
G riders, We ride, DP ride  
Get the mashin niggaz  
Or the mat see automatic,  
get the blastin niggaz  
Shakin nigga, bankin nigga  
Quit the heater  
Stop blankin niggaz  
[Yukmouth]  
I'm danked out  
Surrounded by weed smoke  
You See me and my niggas in the club,  
thugged up, suited in steet clothes  
We roll, cut dough  
Cause weed so  
On triple gold, see hoes  
With weed with me and my amigo  
Chorus 2X

[Knumbskull]  
Who did that, who shitted  
Who spoke on the ghetto values,  
Who supa-dupu flyyyyy  
I catorred to the pimps, players, hustlers and bastards  
[Kurupt]  
Why don't you meet me over in the O, Homie  
Cause when I get there,  
the hoes will be all off on me  
I know y'all got a gang of bitches...  
[Daz]  
...Ha, ha  
And like fabulous thangs and livin' life expensive  
In nights machine dippin'  
With a pocket full of c-notes  
Cruise the block with a 9 lookin' for weed-o  
And oh yeah, who got the gangsta shit  
Daz and Kurupt, Numskull, Yuk for shit bitch  
[Yukmouth]  
known as your playa potna  
slain ice cream fools and (?)  
Rockin Hilfiger just like kadada  
I walk around the house of rockwilder,  
just like a mobster  
the O-A-K bust and throw it away  
hoop out the roof down in LA  
and then go aloof  
opps! and make a nigga spooked  
with a couple of screws loose  
and find your homie  
sweatin, buck naked locked up in a chicken coop  
why?  
livin that destory all arts  
zark, and blast a homes  
pull back and grab your mothafuckin heart out your chest

if you tested the best like David Koresh  
get ready to be  
reincarnated in the motherfuckin flesh  
yes yes  
Chorus 2X