

R.a.w.

Daz Dillinger

Finta get real in here (word up), don't stop, (yo yo), that nigga daz
(Uh Yeah through kurupt talking)

Uh uh uh uh uh uh, Kurupt young Gotti, Dillinger spillin these bitches
Gangstas gangstas make the world go 'round nigga
BLAST!

Nigga stop saying that you wit daz
Wet niggas and wit straps
Who could have did that
Retaliate and get back
Shit you came wizack
7 nigga you crizaps
Notice how I came in wit the wheels of a Jizag
Smoke weed and drink yack
Known to break bizacks
When you see me nigga violently I can get
Tap that ass claim you know where my gang hang at
Long beach, east nigga yo believe that
Slang powder, weed, and crizack
Tell me where the ?
Homicide, daily live hangin' where it's izat
Came bent nigga with gun knives and bizats
Whup an nigga ass like that

RAW

Rizanium willin murder and killin war sawed off daz and kurupt
We don't give a fuck

RAW

Rizanium willin murder and killin war sawed off daz and kurupt
We never give a fuck

(X2)

We make our stizacks
Murder kidnaps and jackin for the scrizatch
Not giving a fuck, you ain't no mizatch
Pull it bizack, blast and ask questions lizast
It's like thizat, blastin chrome mizat
Thizat, playin them hoes just like Dizaz
It's all about the cizash,
Clash and blast on they bitch ass
Yelling out fuck y'all bitches
Hittin' fourteen corners with sixteen switches
Who the fuck wants to step into the dog yard
Wit all the dizogs, it's all through the fizog
Pistols aiming and anybody that wants to piss-off
Like fuck all yizall, X stopped the wizall
Remarked up dogg pound gangsta dizogs
Daz is his name and motherfucker don't forget it
I'm kurupt the kidnapping, heavy caliber missile launcher, mongrel,
With the black bizak it's like thizat
Not giving a fuck who you are, or where your izat
Don't bark spark the strizap
Shut the fuck, dogs surround
Get paralyzed by shells from hell hounds
knocking motherfuckers up then back down

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(X2)

Why you front on me low
Because I fucked your hizoe
45 automatics to leave 'em in the street yo
Tearing shit up just like a fucking torpedo
My dogs come around when they hear the wiztle
Boom Boom Boom it fly just like a missile
Hungry dogs attack when they eat the meat yo

Hit ya in ya chest fuck around and rip ya tiss-ue

Murder Murder Murder now it's all to the sequel

Nigga, that ain't no way to talk to a fellow dog well explain
I guess he a dog cause of the chain
See I ain't never seen him that near meeting
when all the cats was trying to lock a dog izup
Knock a dog dizown, drizown nizza I'm a pop the double 4 pizound
Bitch ass nigga with a bitch ass sound
Fuck a record I'm a catch his at the hizouse
And stuff a 3 quarter inch dick up in his mizouth

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(X2)

Yeah nigga, the real dogs is back
Daz and kurupt like fuck y'all niggas homie
Punks, yeah, y'all lucky Simon ain't home punk
Yeah for all y'all bitch ass niggas
Remember the dogs, the dogs, the dogs

(dogs barking)