

This Is How We Play

Kurupt

Unprecedented Dogg Pound Gang

Haha (gang)

DPG (Take em back to the athems homie)

Aight, Just hit the liquor store on my reap, (on my reap)

On my lap there's a chrome, desert inc (desert inc)

Am bout to meet up with the homies at the park

To round up the boxes, the marks and shack parts

One of the homies try'na throw a quick fade up

Like I'm the busta try'na see what I'm made of

So I stepped in the circle and I holla'd out

What's up nigga and socked a nigga in tha mouth

This is what it's all about after the rack up

Nigga load the mac up

This is how the DP act up

Banging stay at them riding on all at them

A little bit a act right will make them act right

Throw up the set up like nigga what the set like

You on live once nigga, homie on the set life

Too short, a new port and some wet wipes

All these nigga down like bogs

All these down like frauds

Nigga what you wanna do

Bang do the damn thing

Or do you wanna get banged on let's ride nigga

Where I'm from you gotta to pick a side nigga

Or get domed make and ya mama cry nigga

When you talk to me look me in ma eye nigga

Kurupt, jazz, nate, snoop, supa fly nigga

Just an ounce away from a new 6 duce

Do anything I want nigga a hundred proof

I got birds on the top of ma mama's roof

Take off one a ya homies sock, when they lookin it's poof

I'm a rebel, one times I'da shoot

Before the ask me anything like about they do

They got questions they wanna know why I'm with Snoop

A nigga Dogg pound a pack it ain't grant blue

Now what the fuck am I to do

They hit ma mommy talkin bout is it true

Ya little boy runing with gang

We know it's hood name in tha game that he playin (that he playin)

Now my mama all worried yelling at me on the phone

Talkin bout I need to get there in a hurry (in a hurry)

Another day in LA, to the beats...

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It's just anotha day on the streets fool

It ain't that much for a jeep dude

Grab me a quarter and some drank

Me and all the homies just living like you ain't (and you can't)

Back up fuckas ain't allowed here

Nigga we ain't try'na attract a crowd here

The ones all hot by the spot
They ain't reinstated crack try'na find a fly stash (fly stash)
Nigga rocks ain't poppin luke
We got that meth makin money of them white folks
We in it to win it and get paid
The little homies 14 rollin in escalades
We gotta keep the hood in order
Some of the homies got rich off water
On the soil, on the turf what it is all it's worth
Today's our hood day, the greatest hood's birth
These are the days of the YGs
Ain't no more punk'n niggas in they 13
You in 4s we on that Sammy Davis shit
OGs now we on them Harley Davidsons
Another day in LA, to the beats...

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