

## At Night

## Tha Dogg Pound

At night.. (yeahhh!)  
At night.. (talkin bout - all that shit)  
At night.. (better not go to sleep nigga)  
At night.. (yeah! I see you nigga)

Smokin bomb, feelin loaded, forty yappin, smoke imported  
Servin (?) fat as boulders, got a (?) on my shoulders  
Homies robbin homies, on point with the po'-po's  
Sellin white snow pure yo, twist a  
little bit just to get a lil' mo'  
We had the ground, we bagged a  
round, crack, money in stripes  
I lay you down, let niggaz know that we  
ain't no fuckin joke, niggahhh

The nighttime's, the right time, family and pride  
Personally known for the way I, spray and ride  
Silent if I, silent is the way I glide  
Money'll make a nigga shift a pistol shoot to the sky

Nigga let's ride! I love it when the sun goes down  
Nigga get chopped down, get gunned down

Run down, run around, and shot down  
Popped down glocks in full pound surround  
Get the homies together and call the  
shots, fallin on baller's blocks  
Smaller and smaller knots, alcoholics lookin fo'

my gangsta bitches (uh-huh) and busta niggaz (uh-huh)  
Liquor weed, pistols pills,  
niggaz shot and niggaz killed

At night.. (uh-huh, uh-huh, uh-huh)  
At night.. (uh-huh)  
(liquor weed, pistols pills, niggaz shot and niggaz killed)  
At night.. (uh-huh, uh-huh)  
At night.. (what ch'all niggaz wanna do, huh?)

I put holes in the air and turn black to blue  
And I don't give a fuck about puttin holes in you  
The midnight strike, the killer strikes the streets at night  
Imitation Doggs on scope and it's on on sight (nigga)

Murder killin robbery, mayhem  
Assault with the deadly weapons equals battery  
I be down with the tragedy  
Catch a nigga slippin, shoulda known  
Nigga one-eighty-seven ain't shit but a misdemeanor  
(If you ain't knowin - they ain't knowin)  
Niggaz dyin unexpected, and they knowin  
(They don't know) Niggaz tryin to make it echo  
but it's showin (they ain't showin)  
little bitches on the street  
straight hoein (straight hoein) you  
ain't knowin (thought you knew)

Overblown, got'n'gone, the song zone, at the zone shown  
Time and time again it's on, Vietnam again  
Napalm set-trip, coast-trip, post and get  
tripped on, blastin fuckin chippin  
niggaz out the fuckin dash  
What the fuck is this? Niggaz is the luckiest  
Strike and spray, e'ryday all day around the way  
I lost my homeboy last year, nigga shed his last tear  
Comin through to blast shit, I knew I'd catch his ass crip

At night.. (uh-huh, uh-huh, uh-huh)  
At night.. (uh-huh)  
(liquor weed, pistols pills, niggaz shot and niggaz killed)  
At night.. (uh-huh, uh-huh)  
At night..  
At night.. (yeahhh - that's how it go down e'ry night nigga)  
At night.. (y'all niggaz better stay strapped)  
(cause we on a hunt for all y'all)  
At night.. (and we ain't takin no shorts)  
(servin y'all niggaz on sight)  
At night.. (everyday, all night, yeah)  
At night.. (everyday, all day, anybody killer)  
At night.. (fuck all y'all! yeah!)  
At night..

Whassup whassup? Whatchu need?  
(Got a fifty sack?) Whassup? Aww the police, c'mon!  
Police! Police! Up against the wall