

Dogg Pound Gangstaz

Tha Dogg Pound

What up?

Like that muthafucka, ay blaze it up
So like that muthafucka

Now my rhymes, are as potent as pipe bombs
It takes time to concoct rhymes like mines
Like land mines, all set to explode
Microphones, all set to unload

So, watch the means, watch the zone
I made it different with a million dead MC microphones
And they all wanted back by their peeps
Sleep if you dare, 'cause death catch niggaz when they sleep

Beware of the consequences, it's senseless
To face a prosecuted life or death MC sentence
Travel through your inner thoughts
Just to vision how far I can get, explore to the inner core

And ain't stopped yet, continue the journey
'Cause all that shit you kick just don't concern me
You can't U-turn me, back to reality, where niggaz pack straps
And they mentality react so violently to leave MC's breathin' silently

With hollow point talons for the violence
Ain't no harmin' me, ain't got no love for no hoes in harmony
It's easy to find MC's to execute
Chances of survival too small to compute

Recognize, like this was Samuel Sneed
I grip the microphone continue with my devilish deeds
'Cause all I see, in my M I N D is D P G, for L I F E
And all I see, on the M I C is another mangled MC opposin' me

Supposed to be, regulatin' in this rap era
Made one error up against the microphone terror
It takes two to tangle
I told Daz don't worry like Keith Murray, I'ma strangle

MC's, with the microphone cord
You don't faze me, your thoughts been invaded and explored
I know the ins and the outs to you buddy
I know where you live, and how you make your money

I came to violate you, desecrate you, I create two
Murderous scenes, can you relate to

A Dogg Pound Gangsta
I'm a Dogg Pound Gangsta
I'm a Dogg Pound Gangsta
Straight Dogg Pound Gangsta

I got the right to serve your ass when you headin' to school
'Cause I'm Dat Nigga Daz bitch, and I'ma fuckin' fool
Don't play with my head nigga, killers don't speak
Come out the woodworks on your ass, then niggaz start to streak

Unmatched in my inner circle
Where only G's roam, hell hounds in the war zone
Not giving a mad fuck about your click
Or what you representin' ain't meanin' shit

Bustas jump and get they fuckin' wig split
Caught up in the twist while I'm stickin' dick to your bitch
You don't know me 'cause I'm down to do low
Your bitch is jockin' Daz I'm diggin' deep as Cousteau, check it out

I'm, massive, you get your ass kicked
Tangle with assassins down for mad shit
Nigga the strap's in your hand, now what you gon do
Is you gon blast me, and blast Kurupt too

Are you just gonna hold it and act like a bitch, where's he at?
'Cause I got me a gat
And I'ma show him how a true G's supposed to act with a strap
There's somethin' bout bein a Dogg Pound Gangsta nigga

Till I die, Dogg Pound for life
Show me a hoe and I'll be fuckin' that bitch by midnight
It ain't nuthin' nice, shakin' these niggaz like dice
I told you once, so I ain't sayin' it twice

A Dogg Pound Gangsta
I'm a Dogg Pound Gangsta
Straight Dogg Pound Gangsta
Till I die, I'm Dogg Pound Gangsta

But straight Dogg Pound Gangsta
Till I die, I'm Dogg Pound Gangsta
Give it up for my Dogg Pound Gangsta
With my glass I'm Dogg Pound Gangsta

That's all I know, that's all I live for is DPG
When I wake up in the morning all I see is DPG
That's all I know