

Let's Ryde 2Night

Tha Dogg Pound

Gangsta

A nigga starvin' and hungry with an appetite built for destruction
Get it off your chest, nigga, cockin' and bustin'
On sight, we rushin', AK's from Russia
We them niggas you love to hate 'cause we ghetto, now fuck 'em
Explode on them assholes
Enter the danger zone where the weather's so cold
I told the story again and again
On how it goes down way back when
You see, cuz told cuz that cuz caught a slug
Then cuz came back and gave it like it was
Now it's a nigga dead, 1-87 in progress
Now niggas know 'round here not to start shit

Murder murder, cock the burner, dump and then slide, nigga
That Dogg Pound gangsta shit bump in my ride, nigga
Me and my brother Drawz dippin' around the 'shaw
Me and my brother Hump got the semi and pump
Pushin' for the frontline, hit 'em up from behind
Hit 'em up every time, tiny Thai, born to die
Swoop and Lil' G Bop, let's go hit the money route
And see what the fuck these bitch niggas really talkin' 'bout
Me and my nigga Daz always out to get the cash
Soon as you see them niggas, you should just duck and dash
Before we come out with the nina, fly, buck and flash
Motherfuck 'em, Daz, hit the fire, cock, buck and blast

Ah, we gon' ride, we gon' smash
We gon' get 'em, we gon' blast
We gon' ride, we gon' smash
We gon' get 'em, we gon' blast
Yeah, fuck y'all niggas, we could ride tonight
We gon' catch these niggas slippin'
Get to dumpin', get to trippin'
Get the pancake and chicken flippin'
Makin' money off some bitches
Die or die tryin', ride tonight (Skrrt)

We ride old school, handle cars, they can only handle ours
Pistol grip .9 in your face, yeah, we roll hard
Death before dishonor, gangsta don dada
All or nothin', motherfucker, when the gat start hollerin'
It's usual, niggas know what I do to you
Street laws and politics don't run shit
Come up missin', motherfucker, talkin' dumb shit
Hood to hood, fuck if it's all good
The barrel chrome and the handle, yeah, it's all wood
Time to put in work, time to set a trend
Shootin', gangbangin', nigga, that's how we live
Doin' this shit, yeah, since I was a kid
Wear the wrong color, homicide revenge
Blue or red, take two to the head
Talk all the shit, nigga, and spray it again
Pow, pow

I ain't never gave a fuck about a bitch

Until I met a bitch who did the same shit
I had to get myself together so quick
And keep it hood, fuck the bitch, this Crip
I'm a DPG fa sho
As soon as I fall off, I'm back up, though
Keep it hood, nigga, that's my motto
I'm fuckin' actresses now, and models
Rollin' in Impalas
Roller skatin' in Miami, Atlanta and Philadelphia
On Daytons, I'm a Dogg Pound native
What up, baby girl? I'm in 501 Levi's with black talons
Baby blue T-shirt, baby blue New Balance
Pass me the Henn', let a real nigga in
Let the end just begin, nigga, let the barrel spin
Nigga walk in the club with the homies and some friends

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