

What U Gone Do?

Tha Dogg Pound

Nigga what you gon' do? (Nigga what you gon' do?)
I'ma bang on these bustas (I'ma bang on 'em too)
I'ma ride through the Beach (I'ma roll through South Central)
Hey, there them niggaz go (C'mon homie, where's the pistol?)
(Ridin') Bangin' (Dumpin')
Niggaz ain't really sayin' nothin' that we can't make somethin'
D.P.G. is the letters of the gang
(Daz and Kurupt dippin' on them gold thangs)

You know I'm hittin' on the switches
From back to back, it's me and my nigga
Like Snoop and Dre we dippin' and we '6-4 bouncin'
You know it's Dogg Pound Gangstas, you know that we loungin'
We back up in the house tearin' down the roof
You know the dogg is in the house when we yell out 'woof!'
You know we give it to you all night long with the shit that we got
Me and my nigga, yeah we burnin' hot

You want the gauge or glock? I got both
And I'ma give it to you whether you like it or not
As long as the 'four can hop I'ma scrape curbs block to block
I got all the ladies off that do-it fluid
Like Bigg Snoop said "Ya gots to do it"
I thought you knew it, I'm cool as coolin'
Dippin' bangin' that Dogg Pound Gangsta music

And this ain't for you suckers who ain't used to it

Dippin' like what it 'bout, tell these niggaz one more time
Can't even look a real nigga in his eyes

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This G shit, dippin' through the motherfuckin' streets with -
ounces, smokin' in front of the polices
Got a out of town house, got a house up in the hood
Got a bitch from the hood, got a bitch in Hollywood
I'm just too gangsta'd up
At the same time all hood, as I should
On the edge of the frontline, though it took me some time
Hittin' my stick, go get money off of bricks
Switch the twist and pimp a bitch, twist and switch
Get paid to chip, dip so quick it's a glitch
I'm lit off this motherfuckin' Grey Goose, punk
I'll pull out the heat, the heat gave him goosebumps
D.P.G., U.S.A. motherfucker
Got bitches in college, you obey motherfucker
I'm just rollin', keep it G'd to a T
Ridin' down the streets where all the homies bangin' to the beat

(Kurupt)

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I come with the force of a million bricks
Bustin' a million clips, niggaz know we 'bout to trip
Slip in the club with a heater, nigga this how we greet 'em
Sneak up on yo' bitch ass with a pistol and beat him
I'm a savage, a beast nonetheleast, can't catch Dat Nigga Daz
Nigga out in the street, 'cause I love to creep
I ride slow with a gauge cocked, ready to aim
Torchin' them niggaz, yo Kurupt, come back with the flame
I'm Eastside out, runnin' my mouth
Niggaz start to run nigga when the burner hang out
Notice how I make 'em respect the tec, rip a hole in they vest
Penetrate they chest, three times for the set
See I'm the dominant, the prominent one
I got a shotgun nigga and I'm bustin' on one
I let the rounds off nigga, won't you lay the fuck down
Kurupt and Dat Nigga Daz bitch, Tha Dogg Pound
We wear the crown nigga, we the king of this
I give a fuck how many niggaz that you bring, nigga you're still a bitch
I don't quit, and when I start I go for your soul and rip a hole in your heart
Motherfucker

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