

# I Pledge Allegiance

Tha Eastsidaz

Step into the party as I bust a ho  
I'll lean up on the wall until I'm ready to go  
I'm sippin on some juice with a twist of Mo  
Comfortable, smokin' some dope  
The bitch that I'm wit is so flexible  
From Mexico, man I like this ho  
The homey little Tony told me a long time ago  
"Hey Dogg sit there and smoke and grind the ho"  
But you know me I don't dance too much  
Unless that shit OD like the party's at the Hutch  
What? what? remember double dutch  
Ow, the bubble butch  
All up in the party swangin' E's and C's  
Wit a car full a heat, hope you want my beats  
I came to the party dog by myself  
Twenty out a twenty-one I'll leave wit somebody else  
It's somethin about the way I rock a fuckin mic  
Big Snoop Dogg what that Crip like  
My nigga Fred Wreck with a G in the seat (ya know)  
To make it complete (uh huh), cookin the beat (woo)  
Takin' it back down Parliament Street  
Look at this shit so funky, funky, coka, loca, ropa, dopa  
Hit 'em with a smoka, pick a place to dope up

I pledge allegiance to the House for which it stands  
We got some ghetto ass niggaz, makin ghetto jams  
OH what I'm feelin is that in my Cali ways  
So roll some dope, (oww) and go ahead and blaze

God damn Loc here we go again  
Steppin in this bitch to show these niggaz how I did  
Dogghouse done brought out this gangsta shit  
And point blank, can't nobody fade my clip  
Don't even thank the trick  
You know what we ain't into hatin  
But anythin you tryin' to brang we ain't into takin  
Can't you tell these outfits cost a fortune  
Security stay alert to use enforcement  
Ass cheeks pass me, I grabbed 'em hips  
Dancin through the crowd to a badder bitch  
The gas was quick, but not for mack I spit  
I stopped at Iceland and got this platinum dick  
You can't attract a bitch, my game accurate  
You wanna laugh and trip, I'm out to crack the whip  
I ho that's fast and thick, and ain't gonna ask me shit  
Get a blasted lip, and she attacked the dick  
Yeah bitch

We gon' bust and we gon' rip ride  
Walk on to, to the other side  
The most ignorant ass niggaz in the game  
Tray Deee, Goldie Loc, Big Snoop and Kokane  
I'm come all night pickin up these freaks  
Fuckin hoes make these bitch niggaz buckle  
Dogghouse we unstoppable  
Uh, don't worry bout it, Crips control the mic

I stepped in the party wit some blue and white Stacy's  
Right side Kacey, left side Tracy  
I'm feelin' like the shit, as I slide through grinnin  
Dogghouse nigga don't you know we winnin  
Left side gangsta, right side busta  
Say the wrong thang and get shot motherfucker  
When snitches get popped, the hood gettin' hot  
Ain't no cops around town, they afraid of gettin shot  
Keep it on the low low, fuck that gang bang  
Slang 'caine, anythang for my paper mayn  
It's easy to see (what) that I'm a motherfuckin ghetto ass G, can't fuck wit  
me  
Do it do it, loco 'til your casket drop  
I'm a do it cause the Crip pop don't stop  
You think you can see me, I know you motherfuckers wanna be me  
Light it up, blaze it up, ain't no need for chokin  
If I had anotha blunt wrap I'd be smokin  
Locin waitin on Wreck to get back  
When he get back perhaps I'm blazin up a sack  
So relax, that's snaps ain't right, it's all good  
I got your back next time you dipplin through the hood  
Just make sure what you got insured is fine  
You already know I got my money on my mind, nigga

Fuckin wit these niggaz ain't the way to go  
Comin from the Eastside we so rep the boss  
Checkin for your bitches, now we're fuckin ya ho  
Dogghouse fo sho, we untouchable  
Niggaz who ain't wit it, betta duck and roll  
Bitches know we comin and they lose control  
Stepped up in the party and they rushed the door  
Dogghouse fo sho, we untouchable