Cyco-lic-no (bitch Azz Niggaz)

Tha Dogg Pound

Back in your ass with a twenty sack, straight up

Dogg Pound gangstas in effect for the 9-5, y' know?

We been havin' a little confrontation with a lot of motherfuckers out there

But y' know they just can't do the thangs that we seem to do.

And the things that we seem to do is make platinum hits

Straight up, motherfuckers can't even fade meN-N-Now who the hell wanna phase me?

To make me act a complete fool lately

It's been cruel, my mentality plus don't helps me cope

With no smoke, I'm depressed and easily to provoke45's and Nines, I'm heated, me and Kurupt puffin' on a

berry all day

Repeatedly and immediately in the days we stoned and phased

In the back of the truck lies a gauge, be any buster

Acting brave maybe I can see what no other rapper assaultWith my skills to murder 'em all

It can't be prevented when you know I'm after ya

Got the heart to blast at cha, matter of fact

To capture those who don't belong be on the strong

Gots to pack up and jet, booty rappers don't have longNow can I get a witness? My riches attract women wit'

class

That nigga DAZ is about to mash all over da cash

Blast to dash, me in the getaway car now

Known rap stars turn to outlaws wanted for the murder

[Incomprehensible] fuck y'all, Dogg Pound Gangsta click

To represent Dogg Pound to the fullest cos I'mCyco-lic-no-bitch-azz-niggaz

So when you see the D O double G, sleep, creep low

I see through you but you can't see me

I see through you oh so clearly Cyco-lic-no-bitch-azz-niggaz

So when you see the D O double G, sleep, creep lowNow ya escapade and ya beltin rave, masqueradin'

Around town like ya paid so where's the stack?

Attract the wrong eyes to the Buick out back

Now I'm a dump until I feel I made ya lungs collapseThe assembly for dismemberin' when I'm strapped

Off Hennessey I blast that ass to Tennessee and back

Who's that? I'm hopin' I'm about to bust this fool's back open

I'm laid back scopin' but don't open

The three main ingredients to the plotSome weed, my nigga D A Z and some heat cocked

I just concoct the schemes, the perfect team

We take gettin' paid to the extreme, it seems that I'm a

Bring a little more than the drama, come dash

Two litres and DAZ down to mash cos I'mCyco-lic-no-bitch-azz-niggaz

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I see through you but you can't see me

I see through you oh so clearly Cyco-lic-no-bitch-azz-niggaz

So when you see the D O double G, sleep, creep lowNow that I open my eyes to no surprise to these imitations

But I keep my mind disguised when in elevation

No hesitation, the ground beneath my crack o' sacks

Rib behind my back and then I bring ya blue

Bring the blacks straps front to blackSo what you want with that?

It comes with a ticket for you till they stone flat

Hos say that "I like your cyco-azz, trigger fast nigga

So when I see you rub my head to flow that's how the shit go"Shit hit the fan goddamn, kill or see killed, it never phase me

Topics flow on regular 'cos topic happen daily

Now what amaze me? Was poppin' on down my hat

And now I come strapped with some of these thunder rapsLike this, uncut then I get uncocked

Probably for some reason that keeps gettin' a lot

Now put this on some of that and put that to a stop

But you can put that on me because I sold the ki to the beefAnd as you can see never early,ya late, collaborate professional need

Now peep as I drop bombs on ya moms like songs

When I'm rainin' no pain, no gain when I'm maintainin'

This lyrical explosion and my nigga Daz on reactWith this track got'cha open, poetical graffiti

Hershey gotta pound for ya town and delete to the needy

Lyrics to test drugs like P C P

And I ain't lie till I die D P G C and I stayCyco-lic-no-bitch-azz-niggaz

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I see through you oh so clearly Cyco-lic-no-bitch-azz-niggaz

So when you see the D O double G, sleep, creep low

You murderer, you murdererCyco-lic-no-bitch-azz-niggaz

So when you see the D O double G, sleep, creep low

I see through you but you can't see me

I see through you oh so clearly

Murderer, murderer, you murderer, you murderer That's what I'm sayin y' know?

Still puttin' it down like we suppose to

Everyday, all day, it don't stop and it don't quit

So pack up your shh and bail outta dime, ha, haAlright everybody, this is a fuckin' raid

Anybody try to leave I thump one on your ass

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/