Respect

Tha Dogg Pound

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

I know you're bobbin' your head, 'cause I can see huh, yeah
I know you're bobbin' your head, 'cause I can see huh, yeah
I know you're bobbin' your head, 'cause I can see huh, yeah
I know you're bobbin' your head, 'cause I can see huh, yeahYou can't see me, hah
Back up in that ass once again
With some of Dat Nigga Daz shit
Beatin' up on your ear drums with some of that G FunkSome of that gangsta funk
Some of that ghetto funk
Call it what you want, just don't forget the G
Got the motherfuckin' Dogg Pound in the houseNow tell me what's poppin' in your head my brother?
What, you wanna do end up dead, motherfucker?
I don't know why we got to kill each other
'Cause on the streets it's do or die, motherfuckerNow as a child I was raised in the church
Now what ever possessed me to do the shit
That I do to put you in the dirt
I gives a fuck about a nigga on the streetI'm runnin' ninety four and I done ran ninety three
Don't like no hurdle for the murders
I committed in my Omni Ford convertible
And not a soul saw who did it
As I lean to the side in my Omni G-Ride
On a mission, fo' deep, Dogg Pound, do or dieNow if you see me mobbin' down the street what would you think (Not)
Realizing that I'm surviving off instinct
What makes my mind click to perfect timing
For me to twist shit switchin' bullshit
The fuck up like The Shining'Cause I'm in my own zone, alone I'm found
You think you saw but death is all round like a ghost town
Perhaps you know I acts a fool if I have to
Can you comprehend or adapt toRespect to the death row inmates
Death row Inmates lawd dem never hesitate
To bust a gun shot, in a idiot face
Dis is Dogg Pound and your life goes to wasteFraid, Dogg Pound carry no grace

Lifetime in static, put you inna your place
Dogg Pound be killin' a bitch mentality
Mess with Dogg Pound and you be dead each way, lawdNow wit Dat Nigga Daz, everywhere I roll I'm set to blast
The rate of success is elevating too fast
Every corner that I turn, there's money to burn
With no concern count the amount, there's more to be earnedSet-trip, the word I hear every nigga spit
Sixty percent's trippin' forty percent's bullshit
Industy's shady, my safety's in jeopardy
Control the mind with mental telepathy, niggaShady as fuck, Kurupt can see it in your eyes
Anticipatin' for the real to come from the disguise
The Pound, we roll thick like one time
And I could fuck your bitch after I bust just one rhymeAll we do is smoke weed and get blitzed
And kick that motherfuckin' gangsta shit
(Say what, say what, say what, say what, say what?)
Kick that motherfuckin' gangsta shitWell, I see myself on top, by the age of twenty two
Or will I drop a fallen star that has been forgotten not in the past
I only hustled for the cash
Suprised to see that nigga rise up on that assAnybody killa, do or die if I have to
On deck, twenty four seven and blastin' if I have to
I live my life, I done swore to courtin' trigger long
Who would stop the movement why I journied so farFrom the danger that lurks, from the one that's out doin' dirt
Step to modify this and vanish away from this earth
Beyond the heartbreaks and heartaches, rest in peace
Riders died, death is unexplainable when you dieWe don't got to stoop low
We don't got to stoop low
We don't got to stoop to your levelBut when they see, we coming lawd
Now when they see, we coming lawd
Now when they see, we coming lawd they tremble
'Cause we a rebel, terror from a well fractured gunAnd you know we keep it real to make your life invisible
So don't fuck, you betta be respectable
The nine millimeter is really dreadable
Wicked an wild, yes, you're wicked an wild
Prince Ital Joe, yes, you're well versatile
Is it Dogg Pound, yes, you're well versatileDey form de picture of the gangsta styler
An wild, yes, you're wicked an wild, Dogg Pound
An wild, yes, you're wicked an wild
Is it Death Row, yes, you're well versatileYes gangsta, drop make the gangsta smile
De sexy girls, dey love de doggystyle
An wild, yes, you're wicked an wild
An wild, hahaha, eazyDogg Pound, run tings, y'know, yeah
'Cause we no respect no guys
'Cause guys dick harder than shit
We no take orders, we give ordersRespect to the crew

Nigga Daz, [unverified] Kurupt, eh, Yeah
West coast, everytime, everytime, big-up
To the Death Row posse, lawdNuff respect
Just quote, de faggot come here wit de violence
Death Row are gon make you dead and silence
Well, dem afraid to try, when afraid of no person an
No faggot come here actin like disOh lawd, oh lawd, hahaha
Yes Kurupt, huge, you're large
Nigga Daz an de crew
Snoop Dogg, big up, everytime, eazy
Dr. Dre an de massives, yeah

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