New York, New York

Tha Dogg Pound

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

New York, New York big city of dreams
And everything in New York ain't always what it seems
You might get fooled if you come from out of town
But I'm down by law and I'm from the Dogg PoundIt's the incredible, the lyrical
You can't be me like Niece

To see me is gonna take a miracle

I'm driving motherfuckers hystericalWith a touch of this twister, stylistic mixture

What I create pulsates, there is no escape

Annihilate your mental mind state

Dre labels my vocabulary abusive

I packs more knowledge than confuciousI'm deadly, induce you like Medusa, with thoughts to shed And niggaz throughout this hemisphere, far and near

Prepare, catch me chillin' like the winter

Up against the number one contender, as I enter'Cause I gets heated like friction

Motherfuck your whole jurisdiction, react this fact not fiction

Telepathic addiction, to this homicidal recital

Dangerous and vital to all my rivalsSuicidal, brainwaves conveys

To the average motherfucker's minds these days

I'm all ready to put work in

Take ten steps and turn to shoot the first nigga smirkin'Give a fuck, what's your name, what you claim

Or why you came, motherfucker don't explain

Simply, don't tempt me, 'cause I'm simply

Layin' hoes life's empty, the invincible MCNew York, New York big city of dreams

And everything in New York ain't always what it seems

You might get fooled if you come from out of town

But I'm down by law and I'm from the Dogg PoundToo much, I serve too many people, too much
It's too much, I serve too many people

And when I finish servin' ain't gon be no sequelNew York, New York big city of dreams

And everything in New York ain't always what it seems

You might get fooled if you come from out of town

But I'm down by law and I'm from the Dogg PoundToo much, I serve too many people, too much

Too much, I serve too many people

And when I finish servin' ain't gon be no sequelGimme a couple G's, for every MC, I knocked to his knees Verbally useless, oh, you got the juice? I squeeze you juice less

The barbaric, versatile, you're no kin to me

So how the fuck you inherit my style? Now, out the clear blue sky, I can't deny

Not a day goes by, don't get high, don't ask why

Tonight's the night for me to rip microphones

Into bits and pieces lyrical telekinesisGets me into verbally vindictive

Violent vocabulary bobs to existence

Catch me in the pitch black path

I sit and let the sick thought pass through my mental

Till I hear an instrumental And detrimental verbals get to spittin'

The highest in intellect, try connectin' with the written

Now they faced with the forbidden, vocally chosen

To explore new terrain, then remain unseen, throughout the warDips like a low-low, with my verbal fo'-fo'

The cocoa complexion MC with the slow flow

Fo sho', I takes it to you from the do'

Motherfucker, mentally I go hardco'l disconnect ya, Kurupter, MC to vocally

Bore your whole molecular, structure

Catastrophic, mystic as Mixelplix

Hittin' MC's like picks the deadliest lyricistNew York, New York big city of dreams

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You might get fooled if you come from out of town

But I'm down by law and I'm from the Dogg PoundToo much, I serve too many people, too much

Too much, I serve too many people

And when I finish servin' ain't gon be no sequelWe live, tonight I serve two thousand MC's

We live, 'cause can't none fuck with the DPG'z

We live because tonight I serve two thousand MC's

We live, none can fuck with the DPG'zEveryday, I bust rhymes and recite

In ways that make MC's stop in daylight

I'm the deadlies MC you wanna see on the streets

Invincibility is what makes me complete, competeNah, you can't even fade me

I fuck, you, your momma, your auntie and your lady

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