

In California

Daz Dillinger & Lady "V"

Comin' from the city where no pity is shown shown shown

In California 4X

Rollin' down Crenshaw Boulevard

Starin' at these suckas who claim to be hard

Daz Dillinger & the Gang

Who can blast & gangbang Ha haa Verse 1

Who gives it up for every hooker rat & hood slut

all in the cut Dat Nigga Daz with the pimp strut

You slept game on those who act lame

see ain't a damn thang changed

you know I ride the neighborhood slow

floss on you & let the weed blow

True indeed I'm havin' a ball

pick up the phone & give my homiez a call

What's up with y'all? (What's up y'all?)

Livin' in the city where we born to ball

Rolled up a Philly we pack it tight

what a pity what a sight

& hella Chronic all damn night

Got the weed it got me kinda feelin' so high

Hennessey got a brother so feelin' so high

Pull outta state enjoy my day & I love to burn rubber

pump up the jam for the summer

gimme Eureka Snoop got the Hummer

Kinda make you wanna sit back & wonder

The home of the city of the Crips & the Bloods and niggaz get shot oh who they thought you was The home of

the cities of the gangstaz & budor you can get bad oh who they thought you was Verse 2

Ooh damn back by a popular demand

Daz Dillinger back in effect homey once again

The question is why y'all got a problem with me gettin' high

say the wrong thing get right

Prepare in effect homiez are prepared everywhere

causin' ruckus all bein' fair

Daz Dillinger finally alone in my zone

be by myself in a place that I call home

Check it out peep out the scenery

ya meanin' to me nuthin' to me ya keep frontin' to me

I hit you up Dogg Pound all come around

lay 'em all down homiez be frontin' for they town

Throw it up Eastside Westside bumpin'
California's the state where we be dumpin' what!
The home of the city of the Crips & the Bloodsand you can get shot oh who they thought you wasThe home of
the cities of the gangstas & budHa haa or you can get bad oh who they thought you was

Verse 3

Here I am stompin' down choppin' down yo compound
knockin' all y'all out thirty seconds in the first round
Who come around get destroyed off contact
realize & understand homey you don't want that
Check it out let's engage in military actin'
women dope & drama keep me yackin'
Bump all that bullsh(it) you yappin'
them beats & that bullsh you yappin'
I'm about all busy boggin' & cappin'
pistol packin' you don't really want none of this action
Homey, you betta watch out 'cause nothin' can save ya
tattooein' y'all with razors
blazen that it didn't penetrate him but I grazed him
now they callin' Daz unusual playa hater
Back on the spot feelin' high
watchin' as the cops pass by
smokin' fire homey I ain't lyin'
Who the man from Long Beach, California to Japan
Rockin' like wonder MC homey without a band in hand
a why can't control the whole scene
watch it unfold get scold get blown away
any other rapper pay dearly severely y'all come & hear me
Damn you get bruised battered & slammed

niggaz try to see who I am Dat Nigga DazThe home of the city of the Crips & the Bloodwhere you can get shot
oh who they thought you wasThe home of the city of the Crips & the Bloodwhere you can get shot oh who
they thought you wasThe home of the city of the Crips & the Bloodsand you can get shot oh who they thought
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Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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