

Stop Lyin'

Tha Dogg Pound

'Cause you ain't gotta lie to kick it
This is for my niggaz, this for my bitches
Nigga you could die, get flipped up and twisted
Nigga you know we ain't gotta get specific 'Cause you ain't gotta lie to kick it
This is for my niggaz, this for my bitches
Nigga you could die, get flipped up and twisted
'Cause you ain't gotta lie I hear the story everyday
On how many niggaz that you done shot
How many rocks you done chopped up
And sold on the block Is it true, you ain't a busta?
Is this really what it is motherfucker? Yeah, the nigga rentin' Benz's
And Phantom's, but the shit ain't yours
You a soft ass nigga, wanna be hardcore I heard ya bombin', frontlinin', Young Osama
Bangin' on niggaz like it ain't a thang
It's nothin', it's common Man, he never ever bust a gun,
He never talked that shit
Don't know if he from Blood or from Crip
But always bang that shit Now that's a bitch in my book
Somethin' to bake and cook
Real niggaz don't die
That don't apply to hooks 'Cause you ain't gotta lie to kick it
This is for my niggaz, this for my bitches
Nigga you could die, get flipped up and twisted
Nigga you know we ain't gotta get specific 'Cause you ain't gotta lie to kick it
This is for my niggaz, this for my bitches
Nigga you could die, get flipped up and twisted
'Cause you ain't gotta lie (Why you gotta lie?)
I thought you was the truth, fire-proof
Remember goin' out with a bang off of the roof? (Why you gotta lie?)
You say that you related to Snoop
But I'm his first-cousin bitch
And I don't really know you (Why you gotta lie?)
Oh, is that right?
You ready any time
Any place, day or night? (Why you gotta lie? Lie, lie lie)
Yeah, why ya, why ya, why ya, why ya
Nigga why you gotta lie? We got ya now, fresh out the pen
Broke with no ends, that what you get
motherfucker when you lie to your friends

I heard it, there's million stories
All that jibber-jabber won't bring ya no glory This is his story, he's so G
Ain't scared to squabble, might make niggaz wobble
We the type of niggaz that make history
So stop tryin' to tell me what you supposed to be
Stop lyin' nigga 'Cause you ain't gotta lie to kick it
This is for my niggaz, this for my bitches
Nigga you could die, get flipped up and twisted
Nigga you know we ain't gotta get specific 'Cause you ain't gotta lie to kick it
This is for my niggaz, this for my bitches
Nigga you could die, get flipped up and twisted
'Cause you ain't gotta lie You's a motherfuckin' lie and the truth ain't in ya
Ya fake ass nigga, you's a fake ol' pretender
Ya wannabe, ya busta mark ass, you's a reject
And you the type of nigga gets no respect All I'm gon' do is tell ya this
D.P.G.C., born and breaded since a teen
Fire it up and let it slide fool, just tryin' to warn ya
'Cause I'm postin' and the lil' homies might take off on ya 'Cause you ain't gotta lie to kick it
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This is for my niggaz, this for my bitches
Nigga you could die, get flipped up and twisted
'Cause you ain't gotta lie

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