

# New York, New York

## Tha Dogg Pound

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 Pound  
It's the incredible, the lyrical  
You can't be me like Niece  
To see me is gonna take a miracle  
I'm driving motherfuckers hysterical  
With 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 confucious  
I'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 rivals  
Suicidal, 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 MC  
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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 Pound  
Too 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 sequel  
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But I'm down by law and I'm from the Dogg Pound  
Too 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 sequel  
Gimme 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 telekinesis  
Gets 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 war  
Dips 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'  
I disconnect ya, Kurupter, MC to vocally  
Bore your whole molecular, structure  
Catastrophic, mystic as Mixelplix  
Hittin' MC's like picks the deadliest lyricist  
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Too 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 sequel  
We 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'z  
Everyday, 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, compete  
Nah, you can't even fade me  
I fuck, you, your momma, your auntie and your lady

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