

# Dogg Pound Gangstaz

## Tha Dogg Pound

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

What up?  
Like that muthafucka, ay blaze it up  
So like that muthafucka Now my rhymes, are as potent as pipe bombs  
It takes time to concoct rhymes like mines  
Like land mines, all set to explode  
Microphones, all set to unload So, watch the means, watch the zone  
I made it different with a million dead MC microphones  
And they all wanted back by their peeps  
Sleep if you dare, 'cause death catch niggaz when they sleep Beware of the consequences, it's senseless  
To face a prosecuted life or death MC sentence  
Travel through your inner thoughts  
Just to vision how far I can get, explore to the inner core And ain't stopped yet, continue the journey  
'Cause all that shit you kick just don't concern me  
You can't U-turn me, back to reality, where niggaz pack straps  
And they mentality react so violently to leave MC's breathin' silently With hollow point talons for the violence  
Ain't no harmin' me, ain't got no love for no hoes in harmony  
It's easy to find MC's to execute  
Chances of survival too small to compute Recognize, like this was Samuel Sneed  
I grip the microphone continue with my devilish deeds  
'Cause all I see, in my M I N D is D P G, for L I F E  
And all I see, on the M I C is another mangled MC opposin' me Supposed to be, regulatin' in this rap era  
Made one error up against the microphone terror  
It takes two to tangle  
I told Daz don't worry like Keith Murray, I'm a strangle MC's, with the microphone cord  
You don't faze me, your thoughts been invaded and explored  
I know the ins and the outs to you buddy  
I know where you live, and how you make your money I came to violate you, desecrate you, I create two  
Murderous scenes, can you relate to A Dogg Pound Gangsta  
I'm a Dogg Pound Gangsta  
I'm a Dogg Pound Gangsta  
Straight Dogg Pound Gangsta I got the right to serve your ass when you headin' to school  
'Cause I'm Dat Nigga Daz bitch, and I'ma fuckin' fool

Don't play with my head nigga, killers don't speak  
Come out the woodworks on your ass, then niggaz start to streak  
Unmatched in my inner circle  
Where only G's roam, hell hounds in the war zone  
Not giving a mad fuck about your click  
Or what you representin' ain't meanin' shit  
Bustas jump and get they fuckin' wig split  
Caught up in the twist while I'm stickin' dick to your bitch  
You don't know me 'cause I'm down to do low  
Your bitch is jockin' Daz I'm diggin' deep as Cousteau, check it out  
I'm, massive, you get your ass kicked  
Tangle with assassins down for mad shit  
Nigga the strap's in your hand, now what you gon do  
Is you gon blast me, and blast Kurupt too  
Are you just gonna hold it and act like a bitch, where's he at?  
'Cause I got me a gat  
And I'ma show him how a true G's supposed to act with a strap  
There's somethin' bout bein a Dogg Pound Gangsta  
nigga Till I die, Dogg Pound for life  
Show me a hoe and I'll be fuckin' that bitch by midnight  
It ain't nuthin' nice, shakin' these niggaz like dice  
I told you once, so I ain't sayin' it twice  
A Dogg Pound Gangsta  
I'm a Dogg Pound Gangsta  
Straight Dogg Pound Gangsta  
Till I die, I'm Dogg Pound Gangsta  
But straight Dogg Pound Gangsta  
Till I die, I'm Dogg Pound Gangsta  
Give it up for my Dogg Pound Gangsta  
With my glass I'm Dogg Pound Gangsta  
That's all I know, that's all I live for is DPG  
When I wake up in the morning all I see is DPG  
That's all I know

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