Movin' Around

Daz Dillinger

[Slip Capone]
Hawthorne to Longbeach, haha...
Some of that Capone and Dat Nigga Daz shit
Smackin y'all niggaz upside the head, beyotch
Show y'all niggaz what it is..[Daz]
Welcome to California where the gang stay
Longbeach, Compton to Watts, Hawthorne and L.A.
Outside we rip-ride, let the slugs fly
I maintain just to bang with the gang till the day that I die
Get crazy plus looney and insane, on yo' ass
First just to blast on yo' ass if yo' talkin trash
Cash; she in all them hardy-tardy no (?)
They get some get back and get they whole wig peelt back
Hangin out on the corner drinkin Sapp
Little homies doin things from murders to jackin
And they say, ("Yo Daz are you a rider?")
And I reply with, "Hell yeah I'm a rider!"
Motorola TV's - 'Lacs on D's
Make us niggaz feel good when us niggaz got cheese
Young niggaz robbin niggaz for they dope sacks (give it up!)
Just to see where they hearts at
Smokin weed and loots and hubs, roll around with beat in my truck
Roll around with heat in the front, just to dump at two punks
12 gauge sawed-off, thinkin my point across
Cooperate nigga or get broke off
Ask ya homies how we put it in work
Now they here, now they gone, six feet in the dirt
Rest in peace to my homie L-Dogg from the DPG
Bringin drama to these niggaz, bringin drama to the streets[Chorus]
Whattcha gonna do if ya wanna hang and bang
..and move around with those gangstas
Whattcha gonna do if ya wanna hang and bang
..and move around with them gangstas, gangstas![Slip Capone]
In L.A. ya dress cordial, accordin to the area ya goin to
Ya might need to where a black khaki suit standin in grey and blue
Ya never know who gon' be waitin, and watchin - plannin and plottin
to getcha caught and leave ya shot and forgotten
Remember back in the day, Lewsinger high
Caught every park in the mornin, school was cool when ya high

Knockin niggaz on they ass, put a nigga through the glass
Capone got there so fast, the motherfuckers crashed
And I laugh when I think back on the days of my past
My gangsta-ass ways, take a sip like drinkin blaze
in the Purple Haze -- finna get my smoke on
Two o'clock in the mo'nin with my motherfuckin lotes on
Getcha loc' on wit a nigga if ya wit a nigga
Hit a nigga up in traffic, then go try and get a nigga
Cause I'll split a nigga with millimeters from heaters
Cop killers, case I gotta kill a cop I'ma need 'em to beat 'em
[Daz] They say, "Slip are you a rider?"
And I reply, "Hell yeah I'm a rider!"
My situation got illy, Kurupt was out in Philly
When I hooked up with Daz Dilli, to slap ya silly
Make a milli-on, when I drop to Leban-on
Mega-tron, Veit-nam, napalm, Bombay bomb
it don't stay calm for long
When a nigga livin in a warzone, then the war's on
I'm a king on my throne, so put the crown on my dome
And so it read 'Hawthorne: The city where I was born'
Till the cows come home, in the southside of L.A.
The City of Angels, but Hell surround us, all around us
Makin it hot, I heat it up, slow my slow and speed it up
Flip a rock and give a cut to the homies
to get some new chucks to bang in
Keep the rag hangin, Cutlass to slang in
Got a whole gang of ends[Daz]
Knick-knack patty-whack, give a G a strap
If he a G put to work, if he a punk he pass it back[Slip]
You want the AR-15, the glock 17, the M16 or the uzi 14
Mini-machine, with the infrared beam, gangsta lean
It's like a dream to be fresh on the scene, knahmean?
Rest in peace to Strak-Lo, keep calm
Rest in peace to the homie, NailBoy and radio ridin in peace[Chorus][Daz]
Yeah, that's how we do it
Slip Capone and Dat Nigga Daz
Funky Fresh '99.. yeah haha...

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