

There's Someway Out

Tha Dogg Pound

[Kurupt]

Over and over again[Daz]

It seems there's no way out Feelin' oppressed, depressed and the stress

But the world is a test

Without God and a bulletproof vest

You might be looking at death

Wet and dried out and wet, step by step

Maybe this'll be something I regret

(Yeah nigga break yourself, nigga I want all that shit, Daz shoot that nigga)

Gotta pay the rent

Gotta get some get back

It seems there ain't no get back

I hustle, strive and flip that

Now watch it come rit back

Now I kick back in a cell and my inner feelings dwell

Why I fucked up and I swear

I can't tell, where I fell

Escape death and fuck jail

Fuckin' suckers, fuck them niggas

But there's no way out

Sing it with me come on[CHORUS]

There's no way out

Through all the pain, the hurt, the fear and the doubts

But if you look the other route then you'll find out

You can do it C, there's someway out[Kurupt]

Talent ain't shit

Nowadays unless you got a grip, get a grip

Off your mind, body and soul

Grow old and lose control

Duck your foes and watchin' foes

While the homies hold on

Held on too long the strong quickly got weak

Last week I saw the homie, he ain't even speak (oh it's like that!?)

While I'm in a terminal state

Of pullin' 38 special metal special 38's

Go to Long Beach and kick it with Vanardo and Tate (what's up 'cause)

The Loc's sportin' Davis' and all my folks

Ant, Dirty, Red, C Dog, Joe Cool and Jelly Loc (Criiiiiiiiiiiip)

Yeah I miss my homie L Dog

Mr. Elgin Hughes, Mr. Knuckles, 107 BCG's
Lil Bam AKA Naked Bam, RSC's
Man on Loc, IBC's
I'm Young Gotti DPG Marines and it seems[Daz]
Sing it with me come on[CHORUS til fade]

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