

Anybody Killa

Tha Dogg Pound

Intro: (The Game)

WESTCOAST

So all about survivin, nigga

Westcoast

California iz on

Black Wall Street

DPGC

U niggaz know who it iz

Compton & Long Beach, bacc together again

(haha)Verse 1: (Daz Dillinger)

U know itz.

MURDA, MURDA, bring a drama fo ya momma,

got them 2-2-3'z in tha bacc in Ur impallah

Niggaz got a problem, nigga itz how we convi?

10 from 20 homiez, going hard on tha mission

Lookin fort hem niggaz, dat let him know in tha song

See a couple niggaz, to the fure of tha home

Tha niggaz let U know iz bacc

(Like dat, from dat muthafucca bring a sacc)

I'm only fuccin wit tha real niggaz they stay in tha street

I'm only fuccin wit tha real niggaz, they playin fo keep

When tha streetz in yo whole blocc wit them 2

I'm old-skool ? play by tha rulez

Brothaz and cash, ? tha gram, fuccin tha ?

Don't yo know we tha chit off in tha boulevard

Don't u know niggaz die datz tha playin hard

Oh akon, shoot, bulletproof car

Chorus:
We give a fucc where U from anybody killa

We real give a fucc where U from, anybody killa

(westside)Verse 2: (The Game)

(Check It)

its too much gangsta-shit, goin on in tha fuccin world for niggaz to

be actin like gyrlz

I'm tha gangbang general, never rhyme with subliminal, 12-gauge-shotty

To ur body, tha fuccin criminal

an animal, westcoast beat cannibal who got tha antidote I'm sicc on that gangsta-chit

Nah blood or crip, I'ma anybody killa, fo rilla, half blood half muthafuccin

Gorilla

Suicide on my flow, itz a automatic rifle my rag iz a flag, hangin from tha

Fuccin Eiffelturm-tower
Mc'z i devour a lyrical-time bomb, i explode to tha next episode
Cum letz ridin, ? drivin, hit low, itz all about muthafuccin survivin
in the city I claim, westside we bang, The Game, and tha DPGC-GangChorus:Verse 3: (Kurupt)
Dogg Pound Gangstaz ,let it rain muthafucca
Ain't to be nuttin tha extreme muthafucca
Juz ? day

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