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Tha Dogg Pound

[Featuring Dr. Dre, Prince Ital]

Intro: Dr. Dre

I know you're bobbin your head, cause I can see yah (repeat 4X)

You can't see me, hah

Back up in that ass once again

With some of Dat Nigga Daz shit

Beatin up on your ear drums with some of that G Funk

Some of that gangsta funk

Some of that ghetto funk

Call it what you want, just don't forget the G

Got the motherfuckin Dogg Pound in the house

Verse One: Dogg Pound

Now tell me what's poppin in your head my brother

What you want to do end up dead motherfucker

I don't know why we got to kill each other

Cause on the streets it's do or die motherfucker

[Kurupt]

Now as a child I was raised in the church

Now what ever possessed me to do the shit that I do to put you in the

dirt

I gives a fuck about a nigga on the street

I'm runnin ninety-fo' and I done ran ninety-three, don't like no

hurdle

For the murders I committed in my Omni Fo' convertable

And not a soul saw who did it

As I lean to the side in my Omni G-Ride

On a mission, fo' deep, Dogg Pound do or die

[Daz]

Now if you see me mobbin down the street what would you think (not)

Realizing that I'm surviving off instinct

What makes my mind click to perfect timing

For me to twist shit switchin bullshit the fuck up like The Shining

Cause I'm in my own zone, alone look down

You think you saw but death is all round like a ghost town

Perhaps you, know I axe you

Fool if I have to, can you comprehend or adapt to

Chorus: Prince Ital

Respect to the Deathrow Inmates

Deathrow Inmates lawd dem never hesitate

To bust a gun shot, in a i-diot face

Dis is Dogg Pound and your life goes to waste

Fraid, Dogg Pound carry no grace

Lifetime in static, put you inna your place

Dogg Pound be killin a bitch mentality

Mess with Dogg Pound and you be dead each way

Lawd

Verse Two: Dogg Pound

[Daz]

Now I'm Dat Nigga Daz, everywhere I roll I'm set to blast

The way to success is elevating too fast

Every corner that I turn, there's money to burn

With no concern count the amount there's more to be earned

Set-Trip, the word I hear every nigga spit

Sixty percent's trippin forty percent's bullshittin

Industy's shady, my safety's in jeapordy

Control the mind with mental telepathy nigga

Shady as fuck, Kurupt can see it in your eyes

Anticipatin for the real to come from the disguise

The Pound, we roll thick like one-time

And I could fuck your bitch after I bust just one rhyme

All we do is smoke weed and get blitzed

And kick that motherfuckin gangsta shit

(Say what say what say what say what say what?)

Kick that motherfuckin gangsta shit

[Kurupt]

Well I see myself on top, by the age of twenty-two

or will I drop, a fallen star that has been forgotten not

In the past, I mainly hustled for the cash

surprised to see that nigga rise up on that ass

Anybody killa, do or die if I have to

On deck, twenty-four seven and blastin if I have to

I live my life I done swore to courtin trigger long

Who would stop the movement why I journied so far

From the danger that lurks, from the one that's out doin dirt

Step to modify this and vanish away from this Earth

Beyond the heartbreaks and heartaches, rest in peace

Riders died death is unexplainable when you die

Outro: Prince Ital

We don't got to stoop low

We don't got to stoop low

We don't got to stoop to your level

But when they see we coming lawd

Now when they see we coming lawd

Now when they see we coming lawd they tremble

Cause we a rebel, terror from a well fractured gun

And you know we keep it real to make your life invisible

So don't fuck, you betta be respectable

The nine millimeter, is really dreadable

Wicked an wild yes you're wicked an wild

Prince Ital Joe yes you're well versatile

Is it Dogg Pound yes you're well versatile

Dey form de picture of the gangsta styler

An wild yes you're wicked an wild, Dogg Pound

An wild yes you're wicked an wild

Is it Death Row yes you're well versatile

Yes, gangsta drop make the gangsta smile

De sexy girls dey love de Doggystyle

An wild, yes you're wicked an wild

An wild... hahaha.. eazy!

Dogg Pound, run tings, why'know, yeah

Cause we no respect no guys

Cause guys dick arder than shit

We no take orders, we give orders

Respect to the crew

Nigga Daz Kurupt an Dre, come down

EAZY! Yeah

West coast, everytime, everytime, big-up!

To the Death Row posse

Lawd!

Nuff respect

Just quote, de faggot come here wit de violence

Death Row are gon make you dead and silence

Well dem fraid to try, when afraid of no person an

No faggot come here actin like dis

Oh lawd, oh lawd, hahaha

Yes star Ital, you're large

Big up Daz an de crew

Snoop Dogg, big up, everytime

EAZY!

Dr. Dre an de massive

Yeah

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