

# Respect

## Tha Dogg Pound

I know you're bobbin' your head, 'cause I can see huh, yeah  
I know you're bobbin' your head, 'cause I can see huh, yeah  
I know you're bobbin' your head, 'cause I can see huh, yeah  
I know you're bobbin' your head, 'cause I can see huh, yeah 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 Now tell me what's poppin' in your head my brother?  
What, you wanna 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 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 four and I done ran ninety three  
Don't like no hurdle for the murders  
I committed in my Omni Ford convertible  
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 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 I'm found  
You think you saw but death is all round like a ghost town  
Perhaps you know I acts a fool if I have to  
Can you comprehend or adapt to Respect to the death row inmates  
Death row Inmates lawd dem never hesitate  
To bust a gun shot, in a idiot 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 Now wit Dat Nigga Daz, everywhere I roll I'm set to  
blast  
The rate of 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 bullshit  
Industry's shady, my safety's in jeopardy  
Control the mind with mental telepathy, niggaShady 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 rhymeAll 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 shitWell, 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 only hustled for the cash  
Suprised to see that nigga rise up on that assAnybody 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 farFrom 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 dieWe don't got to stoop low  
We don't got to stoop low  
We don't got to stoop to your levelBut 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 gunAnd you know we keep it real to make your life invisible  
So don't fuck, you betta be respectable  
The nine millimeter is really dreadful  
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 versatileDey 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 versatileYes gangsta, drop make the gangsta smile  
De sexy girls, dey love de doggystyle  
An wild, yes, you're wicked an wild  
An wild, hahaha, eazyDogg Pound, run tings, y'know, yeah  
'Cause we no respect no guys  
'Cause guys dick harder than shit  
We no take orders, we give ordersRespect to the crew  
Nigga Daz, [unverified] Kurupt, eh, Yeah  
West coast, everytime, everytime, big-up  
To the Death Row posse, lawdNuff respect  
Just quote, de faggot come here wit de violence  
Death Row are gon make you dead and silence  
Well, dem afraid to try, when afraid of no person an  
No faggot come here actin like disOh lawd, oh lawd, hahaha

Yes Kurupt, huge, you're large  
Nigga Daz an de crew  
Snoop Dogg, big up, everytime, eazy  
Dr. Dre an de massives, yeah

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