

# I'll Bury Ya

## Tha Dogg Pound

[Chorus:] Make a move for your gat and I'll bury ya

    Make a move for your gat and I'll bury ya

    Make a move for your gat and I'll bury ya

    Make a move for your gat and I'll bury ya

[Kurupt:] Make a move for your gat and I'll bury ya

I'm the motherfucker they callin' to take care of ya

    From the A (from the A) to Bulgaria

    Pimpin' bitches all over this area

    Don't act hard now motherfucker

    Cause your homies with ya now motherfucker

    Cause I'll lay ya down motherfucker

And every nigga with ya, this the Pound motherfucker

    So original, diabolical individuals

    Retarded residuals, criminals, indivisible

    Enter invisible, ready to dump it out

Me and D-A-Z rollin', blastin' and dumpin' down

[Chorus:] Make a move for your gat and I'll bury ya

    Make a move for your gat and I'll bury ya

    Make a move for your gat and I'll bury ya

    Make a move for your gat and I'll bury ya

[Daz Dillinger:] Make a move for your gat and I'll bury ya

    We run the hood, ain't nobody here scared of ya

    One-time can't hold me back

Motherfuckers better get the gat and show me where it's at

We bust on 'em at point-blank range, niggaz small change

    Niggaz bring the fire, I'll bring the pain

    Burn up the block, destroyin' what you're made of

The way we did your homies, we showin' the same love

Pistol grip, blood will mash, you know that we shoot 'em

    Creep on his bitch ass and you know that we do him

    Money, dope, blowin' too - we takin' the whole pie

    No lie my nigga, the whole house gotta die

[Chorus:] Make a move for your gat and I'll bury ya

    Make a move for your gat and I'll bury ya

    Make a move for your gat and I'll bury ya

    Make a move for your gat and I'll bury ya

[Kurupt:] Bomb on his homie so the function is official

    Run up on the next nigga, keep pressin' the issue

Take off on that nigga lookin' at you all funny  
Nigga what he wanna do, it's murder or money  
Seperate every one of 'em, I'm murderin' money

[Daz Dillinger:] What the fuck you lookin' at, nigga you want somethin' from me?

Rollin' in the 'Llac, with the gauge in the back

Nigga say somethin' smart I'm a lay his ass flat

I ain't for that bullshit when you're yappin' ya mouth

You'll get fucked up, "Aiyyo" and all that fuckin "What's up"

Step another step I'll erase your rep

He didn't listen so well so he got his shirt wet

[Chorus:] Make a move for your gat and I'll bury ya

Make a move for your gat and I'll bury ya

Make a move for your gat and I'll bury ya

Make a move for your gat and I'll bury ya

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlrics.com/>