Kushn N' Pushn

Tha Dogg Pound

(Kurupt)

The centrifugal force will change, but I won't change shit I rearrange shit that aims to bang shit Live from Philly, live from Los Angeles Live from the Beach, articulate with the speech I jumped over the pinnacle with hand grenades I got a pistol that'll whistle off hand grenades Extend over land, terrain, sky and water Don't fuck with us nigga we got lots of guns I spit words that can decrease your oxygen Indeed move it like speed, poetical transporter Fire and brimstone, torture and manslaughter It seems like the homicides will never stop In the scenes of the homicide's a clever plot I angle my position, I strangle my opposition From danger to odds and dippin' forever rocked (Chorus: Kurupt) Nigga, Dogg Pound Gangstas, live and pushin'

Off the kush'n, we don't give a fuck about your pussy And you niggaz, all we wanna do is just smash Each and every single one of y'all ain't from the squad(Daz Dillinger) My new adventure in life - more money, more guns More niggaz, more reputable stripes Three-time felon, spell it out - when ya read it Ain't makin' no money nigga so I really don't need it Resolve with heat in your face, warm ya up when you're cold I pull it back, POW-POW, let it all explode Let it do what it suppose', I chose my own destiny Now you see me in the kitchen cookin' up the recipe Fingers on the trigger, no nigga ever gettin' the best of me Dogg Pound legacy, forever yo, let it be Project so negatively, y'all niggaz ain't ready for me See I'm a gangsta to the fullest, my stamina's G Increase the pressure, bust back Slow your roll lil' homie, you movin' too fast From Kurupt and Dat Nigga Daz, nigga whoopin' that ass

> Nigga, Dogg Pound Gangstas, live and pushin' Off the kush'n, we don't give a fuck about your pussy

(Chorus: Kurupt)

And you niggaz, all we wanna do is just smash
Each and every single one of y'all ain't from the squad(Kurupt)
It's me and the homies, nigga it's on

I'll make the floor shake, I'll hit you with all I got I'll make sure before it's over I get you with all I got

The homies been bored... so actually

I'ma bring the activity in actually

The first thing we got on our agenda is smashin' the streets

Chippin' the curb, re-open the 'Shaw and do it

Daz, with a never seen before Buick

Shit, you ain't know you could G that up?

Hit the party, D.P.G.C. that up?(Daz Dillinger)

We blue and grey niggaz, they see that such

AK's D-O - D-O double-G's will bust

Spit, hittin', never missin', takin' out my opposition

Givin' it to you niggaz the only way I could give it

Make a u-turn, retreat, niggaz need some more heat

Too late for marches, we mashin' through the street(Chorus: Kurupt)

Dogg Pound Gangstas, live and pushin'

Off the kush'n, we don't give a fuck about your pussy

And you niggaz, all we wanna do is just smash

Each and every single one of y'all ain't from the squad(Kurupt)

Move in, move out, tell me what it's all about

Hit the spot, get the money, in and out, nigga now

I'll I'ma do is G it up to a T

Bang on these bustas, D.P.G.C.(Daz talking)

Live and direct, Dogg Pound

D-A to the Z

K-U-R-U-P-T

Let's go!...

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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