## One By One

## **Tha Dogg Pound**

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Now I can't trust none of these hoes nowadays
'Cause they be runnin' 'round with that shit called AIDS

And every girl I meet nowadays is lit

So I can't to do them what I would to do you, soAnother session, check in session

Dogg Pound GangstazI'm on top of the world

With niggaz with perms and Jheri curls

Runnin' around town with the flyest girls

Ain't no place like home, nigga that I can call my ownSmokin' dove sacks and quarter pounds

Down to ozones

I'm Dat, nigga, D A to the Z

A motherfuckin playa, for the D P to the GConnectin' lyrics like dot to dot, connectin' blocks

I concoct vocals that's libel to make your heart stop

Termination completed, and I'm out like the seasons

Murderin' MC's for no fuckin' apparent reasonDis, lyricist, kicks lyrics

So intent to disable to kill your whole vocals existence

Like in for instance, the murderous methods of my ridin'

The Thunderdome, niggaz had 'em squabbin'Shit, all I know is you could talk that talk

And you best to be able to walk that walk, because

We ride right, daylight, or after midnight

Game Trump tight, down to dump on sightCall me the sniper with mo' chips than Wesley Snipes

Niggaz oppose me to get cracked like the pipe

Born in the East, raised a G on the West

Westide, smokin' and rollin' with a S on my chestI roll swift as a pigeon, diggin' niggaz graves in tomb stones alone

One on one, microphone or phone

Stampedin' like a heard of buffalo you tumble

Now when you try to get up, motherfucker you stumbledNow it's a must that I can bust, from the shots from my 12 gauge

Dust to get you high blown in the meanwhile my profile
Of my styles unusual from a buckwild child
But in the meanwhileI can tear that ass off be like an Al B. song
I maul fifty MC's, divided just by one

Now who's the greatest motherfucker other than myself

Droppin' lyrical vitamins for your health, motherfuckerOne by one, we'll start to subtract

And see how many motherfuckers got your back

'Cause when it comes down to it, we outs to clown

It's them Dogg Pound Gangstaz, puttin' it downOne by one, we'll start to subtract

And see how many motherfuckers got your back

'Cause when it comes down to it, we outs to clown

It's them Dogg Pound Gangstaz, puttin' it downNow picture that ass and frame it, what a shame

Motherfucker to remain to obtain gameI'm on another journey, my mind set on twisted

Gettin' twisted and twist this fool for his grip then dash

Daz in the Jeeps that the church drive

'Cause he don't give a fuck, and down to put in workAnd this is how it's done like one two three

Kurupt, and I'm quick to fuck shit up on G.P., lethal

There's no stoppin' me, top notch, there's no equal

To the philosophies that I concoctWe makin' examples out of motherfuckers like you

Nigga there's no idea, nigga, and there's no clue, you through

You outta here motherfucker, finished you scared admit it

Your new album, shitSo realize with your two eyes that my rhyme hypnotize

Just like Jim Jones bapnitized his followers

The wrath, of the slaughter, have you ever heard of a

Serve from my homey now he rhyme for baby sharksAnd I load for ammo for ammo the young hollow is dippin'

To Pomona Ave to ride up on you on the corner

It's kinda cold, how his ass got smoked

And now you know that we ain't no jokeI never trust a busta, so I never trust yo' ass

Hope you got satellites around when we bust yo' ass

I peeped you out the sides of my eyes, 'cause I be peepin'

Murderous situations, you got yourself knee deep in You're walkin' around while you're sleepin'

So awake yourself nigga then break yourself

And I don't give a fuck if your money is spent

I want your hat to your clothes 'cause dollars make senseI got so many hoes on my dick, I gotta shake hoes

And I'm controllin' mines, like Waco

Texas, Mr. Flossy in the Lexus

Super supreme I plot schemes like Stephen King and One by one, we'll start to subtract

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And see how many motherfuckers got your back

'Cause when it comes down to it, we outs to clown

It's them Dogg Pound Gangstaz, puttin' it downDPG, yeah, I thought you knew, DPG

Yeah yeah yeah, yeah yeah, DPG

Yeah yeah, DPGEverywhere I look I see a Dogg Pound Gangsta

Every corner that I turn I see a Dogg Pound Gangsta

Every studio that I go to there's a Dogg Pound Gangsta

In the [Incomprehensible]

Nigga with the biggest nuts

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