

The Hardest Mutha Fuckaz

Kurupt

Yo, Fred wreck turn this motha fucker up man
So it can fuck with my eardrums a lil' bit
So, bad ass, who the homie's dat?
No suckers in Dogg Gangsta Pound
Some they daught
Nigga, ya gonna kick rock
Ya, suckers, y'all gonna get out here, pound
Yeah, I wanna smash on this suckers ass
Yo, now gangstas on
Some try to repeat my flow
Others never try 'cuz they know
I told ya that the game don't wait
I'm so tight that I can wait for the game
Just about as tight, as tight can be
That's why you never see 'em fuckin' with me
Get ya chance to bow out gracefully
You standin' face to face with defeat
If you feel me say Nate, Nate
He'd be the tightest mutha fucka in here
Dogg Pound Gangsta Gang
We'd be the hardest mutha fuckaz in here
Some things never change
We'd be the hardest mutha fuckaz in here
Dogg Pound Gangsta Gang
We'd be the hardest mutha fuckaz in here
Bring yo, bitch ass in, close the door
Now, you wanna run and fetch me a ho
Motha fucka tell yo mama tip toe
When she pass my door, Kurupt
Got this bitch about to toss this ho
And when we makin' the nigga shit
Always makin' the killin'
I be hearin' you bitches, there go the villain
Mad 'cuz your revenue stopped from drug dealin'
Mad at me 'cuz I'm makin' shit them thug's feelin'
Hold my dick nigga spit that verse
The hardest mutha fucka nigga love to curse
It get worse, once the vill' start to smoke
And this legendary dick start to soak in your throat

My nigga Young Gotti, 'bout to pull your coat
Who are you bitch, you mutha fuckaz never exist
If you feel me say Nate, Nate
He'd be the tightest mutha fucka in here
Dogg Pound Gangsta Gang
We'd be the hardest mutha fuckaz in here
Some things never change
We'd be the hardest mutha fuckaz in here
Dogg Pound Gangsta Gang
We'd be the hardest mutha fuckaz in here
So what you know about this West Coast monopoly
Enough animosity to tear down democracy
Anarchy, you wanna analyze and copy me
But mutha fuck that stay off my God damn property
Xzibit burn a couple ounces of that broccoli
Step into the function make the crowd bounce properly
Yeah, I know about your little shit talkin' mockery
Tryin' to see and pour six feet of gravel on top of me
And all my playaz go to wakes
So the next nigga can take my place
And try to invade my space
Make my enemies search for God like Maze, yeah
You should avoid catchin' two to the face
So I can avoid catchin' a case
You're just another mutha fuckin' rat in a race
I explode and expose to this multi-platinum fan base
Never seen before I kick in your door
Ain't no time to run for them guns
Just get on the floor
If you feel me say Nate, Nate
He'd be the tightest mutha fucka in here
Dogg Pound Gangsta Gang
We'd be the hardest mutha fuckaz in here
Some things never change
We'd be the hardest mutha fuckaz in here
Dogg Pound Gangsta Gang
We'd be the hardest mutha fuckaz in here
Yeah, a penny for your thoughts in a hour glass of time
Surround sound beats for the Dogg Pound jeeps
Jump the volts up in each single switch
Stick somethin' fat up in each single bitch
Bombshell and for every dick apiece
That ain't from the hood driftin' get five shells each
Split bustaz, no bustaz allowed
No punk motha fuckaz allowed, loosen the crowd

Dogg Pound say it loud, Dogg Pound
Scream it at the top of your lungs
Tell these niggaz where we from
Say Kurupt, Kurupt, Kurupt
Yeah, nigga, the hardest mutha fucka in here
I like Hennessey and beer Remy, gin and juice
The killa and grapefruit, chocolate Thai
Indigo sticks and a thick bitch
Down and out, nah I'm up and in
Down at the Dogg House with Dre, Cube and Ren
If you feel me say Nate, Nate
He'd be the tightest mutha fucka in here
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