Loose Cannons

Kurupt

Yo man, I dont think they heard you Wont ya tell 'em what your name is? Dr. Dre

Daz, Kurupt

Yo man, I dont think they heard you

Wont ya tell 'em what your name is? Dr. Dre

Daz, KuruptYo man, I dont think they heard you

Wont ya tell 'em what your name is? Dr. Dre

Daz, Kurupt

Yo man, I dont think they heard you

Wont ya tell 'em what your name is? Dr. Dre

Daz, KuruptAight everybody get on the ground right now

Yeah, this is not your money

This is insured by the federal government

So this is not your money, dont moveDont be a hero, and you wont get blown

The fuck up right now

Yeah, aight yall we got three minutes

Startin' now lets keep it rollin'Hit the bank from the back

Double the trouble, forcin' my entry

The first nigga that I saw, shot him in the jaw

Xzibit started stompin' him and so did we

(Get down bitch) Aww shit, about time we started dumpin' on security

High society, takin' whats mine

Snatchin' each purse after purse for every nickel and dime

Premeditated created by the scorn and the hateBut I made ma, the big time, lights and the shine Its a full scale war, everybody bear arms

Wear body armor, national armsDip away to get away, sirens alarms screamin'

Yellin' out, hell demons of war

Hell hounds that surround the wells Fargo browns

No tomorrow, hollow, harness rounds Take a sip of your Perrier

To pay, Ima dump like a dump truck, scramble to make my escape

Dat nigga Daz, shootin' so nothin' else come in

Im shootin' in the opposite direction, we closed in

Shells spread nigga because we can do the workFirst things first like snoop, Ima shoot the clerk

And I did, now its time to split get nigga get

(Lets go)

Dumpin' and shoot the hostages

Soopafly outside in the ride

'Bout to start shootin' everything that he see outsideLoose cannons, face covered with bandannas Chrome pieces, mother fuck the police Its everybody killers on mine

If I ever get caught for crime, wont be doin' federal timeLoose cannons, face covered with bandannas

Chrome pieces, mother fuck the police

Its everybody killers on mine

If I ever get caught for crime, wont be doin' federal time

Songwriters

Delmar Arnaud; Alvin Joiner; Jr. Brown; Priest Brooks Published by SONY/ATV HARMONY; PUBCO; HIGH PRIEST PUBLISHING Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/