# I'd Rather Lie 2 Ya

## Daz Dillinger

[Intro]
C'mon, whassup nigga...
Ride over here on the dope side...
Clockin like a muh'fucka yaknow?
Let loose![Daz]
Time goes by, whether ya to' off or livin fly
Like this life that ya livin, you could see life in my eyes
And I wonder why - when I decide the time'll find
Turnin earth into meantime, then catch me on the grind
What's mine, is bout mine - let it be known
For those who won't know and don't know, if we don't tell 'em
They ain't usin me but usually it's somethin I can sell 'em[Chorus]
I'd rather lie to ya, then sell ya hope
Ain't nothin I could tell ya so I'll sell ya dope
I said I'd rather lie to ya, then sell ya hope
Ain't nothin I could tell ya so I'll sell ya dope(Put ya flag in ya hand)[Daz]
Children come into the world with no, state of mind
Then mind state of mankind is that of earth - blind
From the time ya born till ya gain consciousness
ya loose it all, tryna prove it all
Mom and pops told me, "Son it'll be days like this"
But they never told me I could get paid like this
High risk, where my neck on the line
For the chips, get paid, get put in the twist, get sprayed
She pray; what else can she do?
Cops came to the door with four pictures of me bouncin with a .22
I guess that's life and then ya die
That's why we get high, 'cause when ya gone bye bye.. (see ya)
And I ain't never seen a person that died again
And ya wonder why we finna go ride again
That was then, and this is now, and this is how
we execute our plans, nowadays it goes down
Ya flip a pound, ya work a bird, ya work the curb
They watch ya spot, they watch ya spot where ya serve that juice sweet
Just to get niggaz off the street
I got caught up in the mix went to the county and shit
Back on the street tryna figure out well if they hit first
Click your heat or take your beater or I can spit me a verse
Whichever happen, cappin, rappin, sellin sacks and mackin

I make it happen, nigga I make it happen[Chorus][Daz]
Will we quit? Nah I don't think so - no
We're remainin gangbangin, keep sellin this dope
We're remainin gangbangin, keep sellin this dope
We're remainin gangbangin, keep sellin this dope[???]
I got all the homies at (Eastside!)
If you blue or red raggin (Westside!)
Walk around witcha flag in the air (Oooh! Oooh! Oooh! ...)
Put ya flag in ya hair
Where all y'all homies at? (Eastside!)
If you blue or red raggin (Westside!)
Walk around witcha flag in ya hand (Oooh! Oooh! Oooh! ...)
Put ya flag in the air[talking]
aww yeah, recognize game..
Dat Nigga Daz, Tray Deee, Big C-Style, Big AD
Soopafly, thugs, money from drugs
Felony crimes, poverty.. whassup with affirmative action?
We the United States? Seems like the Divided States
Liberty and Justice for all? Shit.. Liberty and Justice for y'all[Daz]
It's eastside, westside gangbangin, on a daily
Flag hangin out ya pants, nigga life on ya last chance
One more stripe to lock it down till ya dead
Caught a felony case, made bail and then fled
Got caught up, a year or so later
with some player hater nigga tryna slang and got you claimin his game
What a shame; this game - I let it be known
For those who don't know and won't know, if we don't tell 'em
They ain't usin me but usually it's somethin I can sell 'em...[Chorus][Daz]
Will we quit? Nah I don't think so - no
We're remainin gangbangin, keep sellin this dope
We're remainin gangbangin, keep sellin this dope
We're remainin gangbangin, keep sellin this dope[Tray Deee talking]
Uh-huh, yea..
That's how we do it out here on the wild wild motherfuckin west
Ain't nuttin changed, put somethin up in niggaz chest
Niggaz think this a joke? Ain't nuttin to know
Just getcha motherfuckin money and keep ya heat by ya side
'cause this the land where them niggaz ride..
Best ta recognize...

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