

# 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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