

I Don't Like To Dream About Gettin Paid

Tha Dogg Pound

Working L.A., tryin' to get paid tha right way
But somehow the right way don't pay
I'm comin' home late every night gotta struggle an fight
Wit' tha base heads on tha late night hype
Tryin' to creep in tha house through tha cut for what
So I won't be seen by none of the homies
But tha homie Nate Dogg spots me and say Yo what's happenin' No you don't know me no more when ya pass
me tha satin'
I said ah naw it ain't like that G, I'm trying to go straight
And have a J O B, you need to quit that fagot ass job
That's what he said
Showed me his grip and took some satin to tha head
Damn that nigga had at least two G's
And he was clockin' it wit' so much ease I told him I was gone so I'm headin' in tha house
Everybody knocked out, so I'm locked out
I go back to tha front where my homies is hangin' at
They offer me a cabby sack, so I can start slangin' dat
They say you ain't a hustler, I say don't doubt it
Hold dat thought and I'll think about it 'cause I don't like to dream about gettin' paid
I don't like to dream about gettin' paid
I don't like to dream about gettin' paid
I don't like to dream about gettin' paid The thought's complete so let me take a seat
Since I was born and raised on tha streets
I quit tha job I had caught myself a sack
Went from a double of fifty into a ceno stack
Within' a week but my peak wouldn't reach
I was gettin' too known on tha north side of Long Beach
Niggas got to trippin' and I thought I heard it
So I went to tha hood on Twentieth and Murder I came up quick with some homies dat I knew from way, way
back
And bid my sack or maybe it's seven or was it eight hundred strong
In other words Daz had it goin' on, I bought myself a bucket
That's right a bucket bitch who you fuck in my car on my dick
My life self switched a bit but my attitude didn't
I told all my old bitches good riddance 'Cause when you got money hoes come automatically
And no hoes don't do nothing but cause some static see
I went from khakis to guess braids to a fade
I'm not Special Ed but I had it made
Livin' tha life of a baller care free

Havin' bitches dyin' to sleep wit me ya see But I went bankrupt from all the spending and gamblin'
Business was gettin' slow and I wasn't handlin'
Mine tha way I was supposed to
Now I'm broke and on a jack mission so don't get close to
Tha D P G gang 'cause we scandalous when we broke
We get tha doggs in us we get ta actin' like some I don't like to dream about gettin' paid
I don't like to dream about gettin' paid
I don't like to dream about gettin' paid
I don't like to dream about gettin' paid Last night I had a dream felt so good it had to be
Me and my homies were gettin' paid, man, oh, man we had it made
Some homies want to roll wit' me, some homies claim insanity
Well, if you want to set trip I will, if you don't want to drop be still Damn, I can't believe this but you can best
believe this today
I'm on another mission to get paid serve what I can serve right
So my pockets will stack up nigga don't trip, nigga back up
I gots to react off the first impulse I find
But my mama thinks I should take my time and work for mines
But how much work would it take and how much money would I make Wait, theres somethin' I gotta think about
But I ain't got that much time moms want a nigga out tha house
I ain't gettin' no younger, I'm only gettin' older
I'm only thinking about what my mama told me
Now I'm a Dogg Pound gangsta for life
And the fact that I'm out to get paid twice I ain't nuttin' nice
Down to slang or pull a heist Jack or break mutha fuckas on the dice, that's real
Now what should I do just chill
When it's time to peel caps and adapt to kill
I've concealed tha concealed so I've maintained for tha salary
And my mentally is raw from tha door I go hard from tha door
Up against all odds always down to squab
Dogg Pound for life I survive till 95
Day after day makin' hits wit' D A Z
Ta get paid yeah, yeah, yeah I don't like to dream about gettin' paid
I don't like to dream about gettin' paid
I don't like to dream about gettin' paid
I don't like to dream about gettin' paid I don't like to dream about gettin' paid
I don't like to dream about gettin' paid
I don't like to dream about gettin' paid
I don't like to dream about gettin' paid

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>