

## **Shaquille O'Neal F/ Sauce Money**

### **"Can't Stop That Gangsta Shit"**

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[Chorus]

Well uh, can't stop that gangsta shit  
Uh uh, that Dogg Pound Gangsta shit  
Well uh, can't stop that gangsta shit  
Ooh what, that Dogg Pound Gangsta shit

[Daz Dillinger]

When I dip, skip the switch  
When I hydraulic, lift up the front and I'll drag the back  
In my time of trouble, who do I call when it's time to  
rumble?  
Nigga tell me yo, who got my back?  
Just call me Dat Nigga Daz, the gangsta that keep that  
gangsta shit  
Until I die, get a piece of this ounce, it ain't nothin' but  
the cavi hit  
Rollin' on Jordans and we rollin' in the Navi bitch  
It ain't the same ol' shit  
Small world, small town, and I'm Heaven bound  
You see, the shit that you're huffin'  
And the shit that you're puffin' is a joke, nigga, how  
that sound?  
I got the price you can't beat, I'm made for the street  
12-5, nigga and we playin' for keeps  
I see we servin' late nights  
And I gotta bake my cake right  
Jackin' and robbin' niggaz, until the daylight  
I'm too serious - to be broke nigga or make me  
delirious  
I heard you're sellin', what it makes me curious  
I'm a ridah nigga, that makes me furious  
Whatever you're hollerin' and talkin' about  
Muthafucka! I ain't feelin' it  
Off brands and colors - I'm straight cold killin' it  
Super spoke chrome everytime I'm wheelin' it  
Dat Nigga Daz for life, no more Daz Dillinger  
Swallow my pride and I'll ride for the cause  
Knockin' niggaz straight out they draws  
I'll throw them thangs with the best, close range ain't  
no problem  
(Yeah, with a fo'-fo' revolver, let's see if we can solve it)

[Intro]

Well uh, can't stop that gangsta shit  
Uh uh, that Dogg Pound Gangsta shit  
Well uh, can't stop that gangsta shit  
Ooh what, that Dogg Pound Gangsta shit  
Well uh, can't stop that gangsta shit  
Uh uh, that Dogg Pound Gangsta shit  
Well uh, can't stop that gangsta shit  
Oh boy, that Dogg Pound Gangsta shit

[Daz Dillinger]

(See I'm known - for the O.G.'s, D.O.G.'s, L.O.C.'s)  
And I'm still smokin' suckas onsite  
Who gives a fuck about another nigga, this the Pound  
for life  
No matter the wrong or right, or how long the fight  
When my gun strike, you're just a dogg that don't bite  
You see, I'm trained to kill, I go for the legs and the  
neck  
I'm a Dogg Pound Gangsta so I earn my respect  
Get your battle gear, bring your soldiers  
So we can demolish them nigga, the feud over  
Who shall I fear? No man but God  
But it seems I'm, 24/7 cooked up with my job  
Too much clientele, motherfuckers get robbed  
And then you know not to fuck with the dogg's  
I'll put you on your death list  
I catch wish, one shot will leave you breathless  
I'll have you up all night, I'll leave you restless  
(One gun, one day) - come test this  
Sooo, we creep with that fo'-five heat  
Hollow tip point bullets and my point is discreet  
And I'm comin' with them meat cleavers  
Nigga I'm comin' with them heat seekers  
Blowin' out your amps, your woofers, and your tweeters  
I'm outey like three thousand, browsin' your index  
One shot - (and I'm outey!)

[Chorus]

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[Daz Dillinger]

You know I'm all up in the party, with a glass of Bacardi  
You fuck with us, we gon' hurt somebody  
I'm the nigga you love to hate, and who you thought it

was?

It ain't no future in your frontin', stop hatin' cuz  
I'm used to wilin' out, tearin' a house down, causin'  
drama

Now tell me, have you ever heard of a slaughter?

I'll barely get to flippin'

Sippin' on a Henn dogg gets me to trippin'

Because you know me and my homies ain't givin' a  
fuck

Still Dogg Pound Gangsta nigga

Nigga what, what?

Wave your flags in the air

Represent your shit like you just don't care

Represent your click and stay down with the D.P.G. -  
Gangsta Crip!

[Chorus]

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Oh boy, that Dogg Pound Gangsta shit

[Outro: Snoop Dogg]

Playaz, gangstas, ridahs, and motherfuckin' gangsta  
bitches

That do all of those scandalous shit

Gotta give a shout out to all my homegirls in the hood

that be doin' that triflin' ass shit

I ain't even gon' say what you do

Just keep doin' this shit

Love that 'bout you

(L-L-Let me get down)

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