

## Wyclef Jean F/ Kenny Rogers, Pharoahe Monch "C-Walkin"

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Intro:

G shit, LBC shit, remember how it used to be?  
Mmm, you remember so much  
No we didn't, see if you can remember this shit

1982 now what was I to do  
All I wanna do ic claim RTC  
Cuz all of my homies from ICG  
So we gon do this thang for tha LBC  
Cuz we all one love and yeah this tha dub  
On my eleven gettin slicker  
Buyin liquor from a non-liquor store  
Quick to dick a hoe and get tha big homie for a 64  
He ain't gon miss it though  
Cuz I'm too slick for him to notice it was gone  
But I fucked up and scraped his chrome  
Now he's tryin to take my dome  
Hangin out all in front of my home  
Now I got to getsome of my chrome on my own  
Now it's really on  
Cuz I'm a dome this nigga and get him for his shit  
Put tha switches on his riches  
Now his bitch is my bitch  
Ain't that a trip how I'm a crip  
But I won't hesitate to test another rip  
See thats the plan I was brainwashed not to know  
But nigga fuck what you goin through this 2-0  
And by tha time I'm 17 if I ain't in tha pin  
I'm on a mission wit tha homeboys mashin again  
Ridin, hoo-bangin like Mack 10  
Back on tha streets again and strapped in  
I'm lookin for tha niggas wit tha wrong fingas up  
Nigga I don't give a fuck, nigga I don't give a fuck em  
Straight bang, bang, bang, bangin, bangin

Chorus:

Shoot em up, shoot em up bang bang  
It's all fair in tha gang bang  
x2

I feel like livin it up

I mean will like livin it up, you know  
Bang to tha boogie and boogie to tha bang  
Tha sound of mi nina when she feel tha need to sang

I got a gang of bitches who ride for me now  
Not to mention tha homeboys locked down in tha p now  
See now tha road get shaky but you can't break  
Watch out for them hoodrats, snakes  
Cus E told me a little story that left me kinda hurt  
The lil homie did too much dirt and got worked  
Now he's on the run and dyin of thirst  
Stayin at his girls spot on 21st  
And when he gets snitched on that ain't tha worst  
Cuz he might not make it to tha last verse  
But meanwhile back in tha p now  
Me and my niggas is representin LBC style  
Straight hoo-bangin and slangin cigarettes  
I shank ya baby brotha just to get a rep  
We straight bangin

\*Chorus x4

This is Dogg Pound for life  
This is Dogg Pound for life, yeah right  
What you join tha game for you lil busta  
Now you wanna cross us out and disrespect us  
Musta thought we was bustas or sumthin  
I drop two niggas I don't need you niggas  
Thats tha one thang I learned about tha gang bang  
If you gon gang bang  
Ya gots to be able to bang like yourself man  
So whether you bangin for crip or blood  
You better bang for sumthin young thug  
Cuz you'll get banged on not by bangas  
But by Johnny Law cuz they love to hang us I hear ya  
I ride wit ya dogg if you can get me to tha border  
My baby mama flipped out and dipped out wit my daughter  
I oughta trip on that bitch I oughta flip on that bitch  
I can't trip cuz she look like my daughter and shit  
So I'm a load up my clip and go ridin high  
And every police car that I see ridin by  
I autograph their car wit my brand new lid  
Drinkin to tha set and hope my dogg young have head  
Throwin up DPG for L-I-F-E cuz thats all I see  
Wit love for the LB

chorus (w/ Snoop)

