Craig Morris "We be Puttin it Down"

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(Dogg Pound Gangstas rip) x2

Verse 1-Bad A\$\$

Word on tha streets, see it aint nobodies business secret to keep, so keep heat incase things get deep peace box is where it starts, scarred flesh and broke hearts

since a kid this is how we live, aint nuttin to look forward to

schools full of devils

the church don't work cuz all the lies that they tell us ya'll it'll be hell before we get there survivin guns and drugs and see if you can deal with this germ warfare

thats endin us

they anti-christ, I'm anti-fair, anti-vice, anti-nice, antispice

up your life, I'll make you love it cuz it's real and you bump it cuz it's tight yeah, people make the world go round, and it's a gang of us all gathered up in our game colors

man, these my gang brothas

what, you aint heard of us

you aint never ever heard the word murderer's

we make the news what it is

you ask what is this

we the reason why the police in business so run up on us with your knife and your pistols we'll plague your character with rifles and missils I dropped my pack and drove my back to the eastside smash in this coupe with my passenger Snoop.

Chorus: Snoop Dogg

(Dogg Pound Gangstas rip)
Them Long Beach niggas be puttin it down
Dogg Pound Gangstas make the world go round
(Dogg Pound Gangstas rip)
so get cha' ass up just to get on down
Snoop Dogg and Bad A\$\$ is puttin it down

repeat

Verse 2-Snoop Dogg Never pause on my feet, I'm DPG, LBC, me and B-A-D low ridin', and Navigators foe the haters I take some for now, and save some for later smoke with Coke Loc a dip with Tip Tip get heat a chrome plate, a D from Tray Deee livin that DP, give me that ST in a 4-0 a 0-E from my OG and a bag of them ol' hot ass skins some Colt for this hand and some juice for this gin aint no bitch like this bitch I got cuz this bitch I got, clock nots and rocks money, cheese, paper, fedio get doctor Nedios, and stank is steady goin bangin that, slangin that, and hangin that every corner from up north to Dogg Pound California you heard of that gangstaville the city where they don't talk and everybody C-walk it's a dirty shame, but it's a dirty game and you got to have heart from the start man fake snitches and fake bitches thats probably why I break niggas and break bitches word on the streets Bad A\$\$ is a fool then he fuckin with his homeboy from the old school Low life gangstas, Dogg Pound gangstas, put them all together man I love gangstas head, shoulders, feet and toes lets dip to the club and bust some hoes V.I.P. on DPG, Snoop D-O double G, and the B-A-D

Chorus x1

Verse 3-Bad A\$\$

Only talk what you know
I never seen you round the Pound
so won't you keep the eastside and deez out ya mouth
don't speak on dat
don't bring up Daz and Kurupt, just to say wussup,
nigga hit my blunt
we keep a money move, hate while we regulate
and get real papes, rich like Bill Gates
while you make it to the Haters Hall of Fame
we'll be whippin Navigators
winnin this baller's game
yellin Long Beach niggas keep puttin it down

Lowlife and at the Pound while we smoke on an ounce steady plottin on big mail layin in the hotel chop my quarters down to dubs and watch my dope sell I hit Darochee come and scoop me drop me off ?and they was snoopy's? said he puffed a little ?play? and shorty played it only ?twice? ay, they set a 8 beat it's them and 6 hoes in a jeep they better go flag em' down in the street ay, follow us to the spot while the playa hatas pray that we stop

Chorus x2

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