

## Asphyx

### "Every Dog Has His Day"

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[AWOL]

I wanna kill a Slob it's the fifth of the month  
Blue rag on my head, on my side, on the front  
Blue Pumas on my feet, blue khakis on my ass  
Black Glock in my hand just in case I gotta blast, see  
You get gaffled like a bitch if you chin check  
The A-K 47 put him on his back  
Broke him down to his motherfuckin' mainframe  
Dropped top forehead lookin' at that Slob's brain  
Make a Slob break out in a sweat  
Cause I'm a Kelly gangsta A-K-A a walkin' threat  
B.G. niggas do it the most, I got my A-K  
Ready and steady servin' Slob's problems Loc  
How in the fuck can I mix with the Inglewood?!  
I only got love for third of my own hood  
Killin' when I'm rollin' with my niggas  
Not just any niggas but them killa Slob niggas  
Fuckin' with a Kelly Park Crip now you know  
I give a Slob a home on Palmer when bullets roll  
Ain't no more steppin' through the smog nor creepin'  
through the fog  
I'm a motherfuckin' Loc sayin' fuck all Dogs

Every Dog has his day, every Dog has his day...  
(I'm a Dog killa, I'm a Dog killa, I'm a B-Dog killa)

[G-BONE]

Slob's better kick at and pay a fuck attention  
I'm crippin' through your hood on a Slob killin' mission  
Strap on my lap all ready for the K's up ???  
To the other side I'm makin' Slob drop  
Raise out the window pull the trigga and I blast  
Pumps some of that lead in a Slob nigga ass  
The nigga rolled over and I shot him in the fuckin' jaw  
Hollow shells in my shit, blew his shit the fucked off  
Mr. gang bang motherfucker boogie bitch  
Slob nigga don't slip cause I'm a cock the set trip  
Snoop should have knew I was a trigga happy nigga  
Original Baby Gangsta Atlantic Drive Crip gang  
member  
I'm a straight motherfuckin' Brim murderer

None that peace makin' nigga, a bullet stone cold killa  
A nigga called Bone that's a motherfuckin' hog  
A loc'd out Crip B-K nigga fuck the Dog!

[Chorus]

[SIX PAC]

Shiiiiit

Now I'm a menace from the past kickin' hoo-ride best  
Tons of blue rag in their dice game and watch 'em  
catch whiplash

Damn flood who did it and I'ma bank him  
And while I'm blastin' I'm yellin' out FRANKLIN!

See I'm a soldier thought I done told ya

And everytime you slip

I'ma peel up fool

You Snoops think they slick

Tryin' to creep

Through the park

But the nigga Six Pac ??? like tiger sharks

They sniff a mack

Then roll 'em up like that bomb

?And win their daughters like a Watts Loc Vietnam?

Leavin' a killa dead bodies nigga dressed in red

But that's O-K a motherfucker look better dead

CALifornia Revolution Independent Pistol Slinger

Watts Franklin Crip O.G. gangbanger

A 44 Mag to the dome when I take him home

Boom! Boom! on the corner another Slob is gone

[Chorus]

[TROLL]

Look who you stuck with

A Kelly you don't wanna fuck with

So Slobs duck quick cause I'm fits to fuck up shit

And it's a must I kill D-O-G's

Dead rags gettin' served tryin' to fuck with these

Two C's

Puttin' 'em on their goddamn backs

Slob fools throw back when I'm packin' a Gat

Set trippin' if you caught

In your colors dead shirt

Dead pants leaves a dead motherfucker

So all Snoops better bang repercussion

Tuck your rags in or get killed tryin' to floss it

Sportin' that bullshit

I'll get your card pulled quick

Test me if you will but I'm pass 'em with full clips

And

Another die-'Ru lies Restin' In Pieces

Put my Gat to his mouth and made his bitch ass see it  
So when you see a B.G.  
Drop down and pray  
Cause every motherfuckin' Dog is fits to have his day

[Chorus]

[BIG FREEZE & BRONCO]

Crips bustin' shots from Glocks to Slobs steady  
droppin'  
Killin' off all Slobs cause see Cuz it ain't no peace  
poppin'  
Eastside Watts madness Snoop buster  
Crip 4 live  
Do or die  
F for death MOTHERFUCKER!  
Servin' you Slobs on a day to day basis  
Can't floss on real boss so what's up with your bitch  
trick?  
Down with the Franklin Fudge Front from murder skills  
nigga  
Off jack next the flex with that itchy trigga finger that  
kills  
As I snatch the trigga of the Tec or A-K  
As I spray  
Cause all dogs have a day  
To die you know why punk fool this is Crip  
Give it up  
What that F like bow down to the set trip  
From sun up - to sun down  
From Franklin - to Fudge Town  
Should've been a Crip cause Slob niggas get beated  
down  
This is the life of a loc'd out slanger  
Active gang banger that keeps one in the chamber  
So hip hip a motherfuckin' raid  
I'm so takin' fuck peace makin' every Dog will have his  
day

[Chorus]

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