Andrea Bocelli "Make Some Noise"

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(Intro: Kurupt talking & Daz yelling in background)

(Verse 1: Kurupt)

Come to ??? and bank

Where the ??? is ???

And fly, pelican, fly

Fly away

Take this bird to the homie on 19th Street

It's in the back in the trunk, under the seat is the heat

Hollow tip ???

Soopafly, psychotic

Super Sonic

With a little bit of chronic

???

Can't have a phone, nigga

Without the hydrolics

Can't purchase no powder

Without the cauliflower

Holly Colly, high power

Bangin' with the homies

Bustin' on bustas

Dumpin' on cowards

The homies said move to left, home boy

hit your chest

Knock out, hold your breath, home boy

W's for the West, home boy

E is for the East, home boy

D-A-Z and Soopafly

Motherfucker, Priest, home boy

My niggas

Blaze a ounce

Hit the stage

Bitches strip

Niggas bounce

(Chorus: Daz)

All my Dogg Pound niggas better...

Make some noise!

All my niggas in the back better...

Make some noise!

All the bitches in the front better...

Make some noise!

All my homies all over the world...

Make some noise!

All my niggas all over...

Make some noise!

All my niggas in the back better...

Make some noise!

All my niggas down with us...

Make some noise!

Everybody around the world...

Make some noise!

(Verse 2: Kurupt)

Process of elimination

Total devastation

Total world domination

Struck determination

Capitations

Determination

To injure the nation

And leave a whole half of the world...

With a million decapitations

With no hesitation

Fast!

Blast with the homies

It's all set to blast

To bust a nigga, touch him

Bustin' ain't nothin' but bustin'

It ain't shit

See, you ain't quick enough to draw and spit

So you fall cause you're hit

(Aww shit!!)

And your homies get to runnin'

another nigga still gunnin'

Got a pistol, fool?

You know the rules of the hood

Q's, that's on you

You know the rules of the hood

I'm a G fa sho

D.P. fa sho

From the back to the middle

To the front of the door

You got a Cadillac Seville?

I got a license to cock back, aim and shoot and kill

Now, nigga, how you feel?

(Chorus: Daz)

All my niggas clockin' paper...

Make some noise!

All my Dogg Pound niggas...

Make some noise!

All my gang bang niggas...

Make some noise!

All my niggas from South Central...

Make some noise!

All my niggas from Philedelphia...

Make some noise!

All my niggas from Jersey...

Make some noise!

All my niggas in Atlanta...

Make some noise!

If you down with Kurupt, would you...

Make some noise!

(Verse 3: Kurupt)

Nigga, what?

You're just a space invader

Takin' up all the space, motherfucker!

and I'ma tell y'all to y'all faces

when it takes place

Y'all never know it takes place

Little busta in disguise

I can see it in your eyes

I ain't hatin'

Fool... What's crackulatin'?

Is it sex or glocks

Money for rhymes or rocks?

All my home boys with 9's in they hands

Put them in the air

Bust like you just don't care

This the Terror Dome

Home, sweet, home

For the chrome

Pack your homies

With the foes

And all gold in the bones

Hit the strip club

Get a little sip, get my dick rubbed

What the fuck?!

They love Kurupt!

But I don't give 'em a sip

It ain't because they don't deserve it

It's cause they love Kurupt and love how Kurupt be

swervin'

And if Kurupt make 'em bounce

Indeed, I make 'em bounce

And blaze the weed

And rock the party with an ounce, now bounce

(Chorus: Daz)

If you down with Kurupt, would you...

Make some noise!

All my niggas in the back, won't you...

Make some noise!

If you down with this shit, won't you...

Make some noise!

Put your hands on the side and...

All my niggas in the back, would you...

Make some noise!

Everybody all around, won't you...

Make some noise!

And all my real, live niggas, won't you...

Make some noise!

Everybody down with ???, would you...

Make some noise!

(Daz & Kurupt yelling, then Kurupt begins to talk)

(Verse 4: Kurupt)

Raw Dogg, I'm a hog indeed

Me and the home boy D-A-Z smokin' some weed

On a one-to-one one day

In ???'s car

Like, "What up, Dogg?"

"Oh, nothin', just chillin', smokin' raw"

Nigga, ey... You know exactly what it is

Me and my homies... We make the loot in this buiss

So what the fuck you wanna do?

Slump me and bump me

Pull out a pump and pump me

Cause I own my own company?

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