

Andrew Sisters ''DPG Killa''

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[Dresta] Easily I approach The microphone because I ain't no joke Nigga tell Kurupt, Nate and Daz i'mma buck 'em Matter of fact tell that whole pound I say fuck 'em It's a new year so put the bustas in their plizace BG Knocc and gangsta Dresta bring it to your fizace Riders on a mission I catch you slippin, you getting struck clown So fuck any busta thats down with the mutt pound

[BG Knocc Out] It's the compton city G nigga Bow to your knees nigga Run up in your hood Cock back my strap and pull the treez nigga And if you slippin, you know i'm gonna wet cha I'm the baby boss hogg, better known as the dogg catcher Bow wow yipee yay, didn't you hear me say I'm a dogg killa, cos all doggs have they day Now who wanna fool me, if your not prepared to fight Little Knocc Out can't be phased, baby gangsta for life

Chorus X2

Dat Nigga Daz (Killa) Kurupt (Killa) Dr Dre (Killa) Mark ass niggas Snoop Dogg (Killa) Nate Dogg (Killa) Tha Dogg Pound (Killa) Fuck, fuck all y'all, niggas

[Dresta]

I bring the noise everytime a nigga wind me up I pull my nine and blow a mind, everytime I bust I trust no man and thats from now until infinity Nigga you either my homie or just consider yourself my enemy Niggas out here fake dog, like Nate Dogg I swear you made it, but talkin that shit to Dre Will get you and your DJ regulated Bitches come a diamond sack, so lets get it straight A fake is what I hate, so fuck Kurupt, Daz and Nate

[BG Knocc Out] Motherfucking fake Niggas be thinking that they can get with the real deal What I would do, If I was you is take a chill pill Yet and still tricks, I gave your click a bust But when i see that busta Daz I gotta fade his ass Smash, down another puppy pound clown With the round from my smith And watch his body shift Drift his soul in the wind as they carry you And big K-O can dig your hole before they bury you

Bridge X2

Pranksters, studio gangstas, bustas Softer than a bitch but betrayed the role of gangsta Pranksters, studio gangstas, bustas Stupid motherfucker, yeah thats what i'm saying

[BG Knocc Out] So now you niggas know, who in the fuck you fucking with B-G and D-R-E nigga, the baby gangsta click As we drop some gangsta shit From a real G's perspective Niggas get all like pumped While I stay calm and collective I check those suckas They callin self and causing ruckus 94 set claimin, Snoop, D-O bangin bustas

[Dresta] Much love, to the BG, CPT Much love, to the DRE, OBG Much love, to the Eazy-E, CPT And DPG don't wanna see us, see see You fools ain't nothing but marks, so fuck your set Now whats next I doubt if you wanna flex, no respect Run up and get wrecked You tried to diss the BG, although we let that shit pass Daz you fuck around and find your ugly ass Smashed in a trash bag, fool You wanna be caught up be laying down

Chorus X2

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