

Dilba

"Don't Bite the Phunk"

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(Intro- Cold 187'um)

Yeah what's up Kokane

"what's up player"(cold chillin'in this muthafucka)

yeah we're just go on laid back in the studio, man on
this groove

and talk about some muthafuckas, that we don't give a
fuck about

(definetly don't give a fuck about, you know what I'm
saying)

on some fly fly funk shit, (you know what I'm saying)

some shit that niggas bit, "what's up partner ha ha ha-

I'm talkin to you Dre, don't bite my shit

don't bite the funk that feeds you

cause I sure the hell don't need ya"

ha ha what's up..

yeah.. now while we're in the studio kickin' it off

(you know what I'm saying)- on the ill tip

you know, I wanna do some old school,

you know, I wanna just kick some shit of

and show them muthafuckas I mean buisness -(you
know what I'm saying)

So ah when the clock strikes to six

I'ma put them hoes in the mix (hi hi hi hi)

and I'ma do it like this for them ,-(ya know what I'm
sayin')

(Cold 187'um)

ahh yeah ahh

1-87 chillin' in my coup dippin'

one thing I can't stand is when fools get the set trippin'

now I was down with the gang truce

until I found out you was gettin' ganked by dr Suit (?)

now you can get Compton, Long Beach,

South Central, Watts, Carson even Pomona

you can even ran to Timbuktu

but I'ma creep to the falls bitch and I'ma smoke you

now I'ma take you trough you history book

uh ah let's take a look

yeah- when I first came to Ruthless I was livin'like

hustler

but see you, you was livin' straight like a busta
I used to think you was a true
'til I remembered you was in the muthafuckin' Wreckin
Crew
and then I looked at an old album cover
it was you chillin' lookin' gay as a muthafucka
I could have took it any kind of way
but see six months later you were NWA
and now it's gangsta gangsta pimpsta pimpsta
but to me you was still wimpsta wimpsta
yeah you dissed Eazy-E but I'm confused
cause you're scared as fuck to diss Ice Cube
yeah now you're all just smilin'and trucin'
but remember yo Dre stick to producin'
now you say you ain't gettin'gangked no more
but I know who owns Death Row.. really doe
yo I got a little piece of paper for someone
and not one line on it reads Andre Young
you try to diss my record deal, but I'm still quick
I'm on a mission, and I'm going for the fuckin' gift
so next time your in the place
I'm hollering 1-8-7 with my glock in your fuckin' face
cause real niggas don't go out that quick
so it's cool that you bit my shit- bitch
cause I'm a baller by four and plus a Gee
and I like my cronic twist with some VSOP
see broke niggas can't lie cause it costs ants
shut the fuck up, you've just straight broke been
Snoop Dog you better get your paper work right
because if not you'll be all bark with no bite
yo- see we go kinda back see
but see things got fucked up when your flunkie tried to
diss me
you need to go and check your puppet gee
because who the fuck is he, to jump up and diss me
cause I'm a nigga with a gang of thugs
and I'ma show the muthafucka to keep my name out
his mouth
yo- I never got smoked you muthafucking new jack
you fuckin' around with me you gonna end up on your
back
yo try to diss me to get respect
but you sounded like a muthafuckin bad ?man reject
I give props when props are due
and my props to you is muthafucka fuck you
you're just a flunkie for the D-R-E
you punk muthafucka you wanne be Gee
and you know I always drop the shit proper
you can ask your homies or you can ask the doctor
but he don't get no props neither
I'ma say it on wax and I can say it when I see ya (fool)

try to kick it like you got stamina
wip that ass like Luke did in Atlanta
oops did you slip, did you trip, did you run
did he have a gun, did you want some
no I don't think so (wow)
here's a bone you can choke
get your ass with the mafia loke
yeah fool, so what you wanna trow up
cause you're broke as a muthafucka
lookin to a...
but I'm the original 1-87 no one can do it better
so I'm out, and peace to my homie Snoop
yo I hope you get yours before they do you- yeah
and that's realer then a juice of a duce
see some might not like it but yo it's the true

(SweatTalk (aka Kokane))

oh woopie do- well alright y'all
yes starlet(?) ah some say it's like a peanut game
I took your house of it Snoopy- well a wrong
say Dre, my name it's Sweat Talk
now do you belive in funk after death
cause I do, so watch this

(Kokane)

it's like dip-dip-a- da we got to make a sack
we can fix your funk when the shits on the flat
pump pump you up, send you on your way
and I don't belive in celebratin' Dre day
it's like hearhi-hearhi common common
kokane is servin suckas at the players ball
if you come ?????
you will get blasted
a tisket a tasket we throw your body in the basket
it's a wonderful day in my muthafuckin neighborhood
a wonderful day in my goddam neighborhood
now rollin' tip-toe incognito
ichin' to serve a fool when my pump says so (Puhmp
Puhmp)
is another nigga with the biggest glock
and if you're fuckin with this nigga
you'll be spittin' out buck shots
so no pain no gain
bakin soda free and they call me Kokane
now I'ma fuck you up Korrupt
cause I'ma bust trough your hood like ??????
cause you gets no propers
now your throwin' up the Pound
but I'm throwin' up the black mafia
can't stop us what you wanna do

bring it on Snoop
and your whole fuckin'puppet pound crew
it's the nickel slick nigga from Pomona
not fake like laceres
but real like tooners
Snoop Dog you fuckin ?
did most of the work with Dre
and still you get your boots knocked
now I see nigga's rich
but you was in the county watching monsters shoes (?)
like a bitch
now who's been sleepin' in my bed
eatin' my funk, takin dope styles by the chunk
cause I'ma funky to the finish
cause your funk got a gang of B-12 in it

Outro (Kokane):

Yeah in case you didn't know
it's Black Mafia Life for life- fool
Above The muthafuckin' Law,
UBU- what you wanna do
Black Hole of Watts
to my homies over there an shit
and to my funkinmuffin' Coconut
we clowns andyeah

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