

Flickerstick

"Knick Knack Patty Wack"

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Yo dis from the old school
Ha ha, ha hah
Ha ha, check it out

One two three (who be the top MC, it's the K) to the U-R,
U-P to the T
(And me, the capital D-the-A-the-Z
The a.k.a., the D-to-P-to-G)
And we, Tha D-to-the-O-to-the-G-to-the-G
(To the P-O, U-N to the D)
It's time D (to rip the M-the-I-the-C)
So knick knack patty wack give a Dogg a bone
Yo E, I pass D the microphone
(Nah cuz) Why D? (To each his own
So knick knack patty wack give a Dogg a bone
Aiyyo, I pass Kurupt the microphone)

It's me, yes the gangbang warrior
who loves rappin, and to it I stay loyal
Yo I can't tell, our ride will stop in Drexel
We dwell in the garbage between blazin cell
Let's start with your heart (your heart)
You ain't got the heart for rappin, you can't adapt to
transcations
But me, I know the way it should be
to flow slow, like me and D-A-Z
And after that, we'll blaze a fat sack
Dogg Pound Gangstaz, cool cool cool cats
like a jazz player or someone on the accordian
Producin crazy hits and, move the whole audience
Aim the tip, to show you how to tip
MC's in half, load the clip and do a hit
Me, K-U-R-U-P-T, I come equipped
Heavy ammuniton, so I don't have to trip
so listen, to this Thunderdome session
The way I drop it, it's Kurupt with no question

(So knick knack patty wack give a Dogg a bone
Aiyyo loc, I pass Kurupt the microphone)
Nah cuz (Why is that?) To each his own
So knick knack patty wack give a Dogg a bone

Check it cuz, I pass Daz the microphone

As I take the spot, with my madd Dogg wear
I start to floss on em, and throw my set in the air
But the older I get, the mo' ass I kick
Usin my rap G style with the gangbang twist
of the big chronic spliff then I take a hit
It's like give it up, on the jack move tip
Cause after bass thumps you can feel the beat
You dropped your car down, and disappear in the
street

Because a night rapper, tried to steal the funk
But the buck stop here, cuz I'ma let you know
No swingin, no knuckles, strictly M.O.
Cause as I rush, crush bust, and dust
a sucker new jack, with no if's and's or but's
You can roll with the sucker ducks or roll with us
I push the Coupe (I stole a Benz) You roll with us
get out the way homey, and prepare to bust
But in the act of war, if he refuse to let up
you be the wannabe, gonna be, soon to be whatever
What's clever in any type of weather
Cuz two birds of a feather, always flock together
So knick knack patty wack, give a Dogg a bone
'Rupt (I pass) Ha hah, I pass you the semi chrome

So knick knack patty wack, give a Dogg a chrome
automato', with the Teflon tone

Yeah, check it...

Yeah... give it up for the E-P, knahmean?
EPMD, yeah and the D-P-G, live and direct
My nigga E man
Came with the beat, that's so sweet
Dogg Pound Gangstaz, aiyyo
Uhh, my nigga Mark
We keep it hot...
Dogg Pound Gangstaz, torch the whole spot
Yo, without the cock
Cause everybody drop, we blaze the whole spot
What...

Yeah, my nigga Stop, Rex, Kurupt, knahmsayin
D-P, for life
Like Mack 10 nigga, Foe Life!
My nigga Daz, Snoop
It's Dogg Pound Gangstaz for life nigga
Yeah, Nate Dogg, doin that shit
Yeah, aight?
Dogg Pound!!!

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