

## Heltah Skeltah "Brownsville ii Long Beach"

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[rock]

Just understand the whole shit son, y'know y'know  
It's too much doodoo over here, there's doodoo over there

Knowhati'msayin? get with the real, from here  
And the real from there  
And make it mo' better like blues everywhere  
Yaknowhati'msayin? dynamic duo times two bro

[ruck]

Fucking global, fucking domination in this rap shit

[rock]

Word is bon jovi..

Yo, whattup, yo.. you know how me and ruck go  
Worldwide boot camp with smoke by the truckload  
Or the west coast, where they show me tons of love  
Doc and tray deee crackin jokes bout guns n drugs  
Buggin on this wack rap shit from coast to coast  
Why not the real from both sides lick and go for broke?  
No ass joke, like buck or rakim, long arms like down syms  
Snatch up your hoe, fuck her or pass it, it don't mean na-thing

[ruck]

What's the deal pah? i hope shit is peace and love  
But if it ain't fuck it I'm forced to release these slugs  
Peep these thugs, sean price, mc most miraculous  
When pumped up, I'm forced to jump up punk and smack the shit  
Act like it can't happen when would I ever let you slide  
Two fly niggaz becomin victims of whorides  
You try to avoid my clutches that's when you die  
News fly fast as fuck on how ruckus done bruised guys  
Cornball niggaz screamin, "ruck you on some other shit"  
Mad cause I make music no longer for the love of it  
What is this? y'all niggaz is soft like some velvet  
You get dealt with, a single shot to your pelvis

[rock]

Now throw your hands in the air if you feel this here  
Shit'll bump everywhere because it's real this year  
From the city of long beach to my home brownsville  
Cause real recognize real everytime for real

[daz]

Who mashes with the craziest niggaz in town?  
Kill em willingly who got the right to make a sound?  
My style break blocks corners avenues and drives  
It's about time to mash in, it's a ride  
Take you on a mission, be on a mission, I pack the steel  
Steadily givin these niggaz don't pass these zones  
limits  
I live the unusual crucial life, so pay attention  
As I come through, for you and your crew  
It's just a man and his music, I ain't afraid to use  
I bruise you badly, you want confusion, I mean it's  
useless  
To step to this, we in effect we dangerous  
Contain the mental murderous and ain't afraid to diss

We can't quit we can't stop we got to do this shit (do  
this shit)  
Cause heltah skeltah and this pound bout to run this  
shit (run this shit)  
If you don't know you gotta know you never trust a bitch  
(never trust a bitch)  
Game trump tight, we try to run this shit (run this shit)

[krupt]

Life without money, that's like breathing with no air  
Prepare, there's no love in warfare  
Engage, I meet the front page, like nicholas cage  
And get served, front and center stage  
I'm breakin through, throw up your teflon barriers  
And get penetrated, telekinetic superior  
Hostile, verbal apostle in 3-d  
Hittin every galaxy, throwin up d.p.

[rock]

We in the house, even when we outdoors  
We in the house with dick in your bitch mouth  
From here to down south to the westside, my vocals  
test drive  
You crazy, the shit I spit'll make a nigga praise me  
So say oh, you love the real shit frequently  
Oh for dogg p-o-u-n-d and b-c-c  
Me, bummy j and the d-a-z dillinger and ruckus  
And krupt what? we equal fo' bad motherfuckers  
You want lumps? we got some, worse than that we got

guns

From hot ones, to legal shotguns, hold up I'm not done  
Oowops son, and mad glock 9's, the red dot kind  
To make a snake hit the bricks like stopsigns, you feel  
me?

[ruck]

At the same time, you can catch me on corners yeah  
smokin trees  
Hopin these, niggaz don't battle the ruckus vocally  
Potentcy, that's what I'm kickin while all you jokers be  
On some bullshit, niggaz you movin at a slower speed  
You know it's the, show after-party hotel like jodeci  
Make me blow the back out these bitches bangin they  
ovaries  
I know you be, on my dick pah but yo I totally  
Smack the shit out of any nigga I think that's clonin me

[daz]

Now who, wants to be a real dope mc  
Like heltah skeltah and the d-p-g  
Swervin all through your fuckin town  
And layin punk motherfuckers down, hah!

[krupt]

Man, these niggaz servin me? I thinks not  
That's facin a blizzard in a fuckin tanktop  
I took tricks to new jertz to cape cod  
You could be adventurous up against tremendous  
odds  
And face a poltergeist, I bring it to you nice  
And have the whole scenery surrounded like the vice  
Who could it be comin through in all blue?  
Dogg pound gangstaz, number one, number two  
Never evade the principle, the top principal  
Up against the top invincible, rhyme assassin  
I lay the cards on the table, take a pick  
The wrong choice'll get your whole chest cavity split  
That's when all the bullshit ceases, this whole frame  
And format crumble right before his eyes into pieces  
Fake ass assassin with no heart and no mind  
No money, no hoes, no flows, and no rhymes  
Waitin for poetical satan, creatin slaughters  
Runnin through camps like walter payton  
I'm all about money makin, and not makin mistakes  
You're only worth what you create in the garden of  
snakes  
Motherfucker

[daz]

Yeah, and that's how we do it

Heltah skeltah and tha dogg pound  
Runnin this motherfucker  
Yeah!

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