

Henry Mancini

"It's Going Down"

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Ahh shit!

[Prince Ital]

Yeh

Everywhere I go

Nuff gunshot are firin out the ghetto area seen?

I haffa watch my back

Too much crack seen?

Watch yourself cuz nuff home-icide a gwan in de area

[Daz Dillinger]

I hear some niggaz clockin major on the other side of town

Strictly slidin for a proper come up to come around

Called up the homies from way back, who dream of gettin paid

Then finally get paid with the amount of 80 G's

6:30 layin in cut, prepare to get ready

Me and Ty grew up, mashin to get our feddi

Food stamps galore, kick in the door get on the floor

Make sure my homies get away smooth with the dough

A hardcore motherfucker raised up not knowin

Now my dream is just a dream we're sellin dope and hoein

Moms can't tell me shit, I make the rules that I live by

In and out the house, late at night, and plus I got high

The homies influenced me to be the G of all G's

Perfectedly innovated to all my homies

Pull out the Riviera, plus I kick up dust

Pull out the brain, pull out the thang, cock back and bust

It's just some gangsta shit, goin down on the Eastside

Some niggaz who died and tried to whoride on mine

Pull on the 7 Carter with the homey Flossy Floss

He's the homey from the Beach who's known for takin off

Pile up the bird then swerve, conversate on smoke and submerge

Finger on the trigger, cons-templatin on a murder

I mean, takin life for life, cause it's right

Shit, niggaz gotta do, to earn they stripes, straight

merkin

Chorus: repeat 2X

It's some gangsta shit, that's going down
Homicide, straight murder/homicide
It's some gangsta shit, here in this town
Straight murder/[blank]

[Daz Dillinger]

Word on the street is that them DPG niggaz shot they
homeboy
Now the only sound in the town is gunfire
Going down I sport the crown I give it up on
motherfuckers
when I roll through I thought you knew about them
Doggs in blue
Now forty-five, niggaz bought em by the spot
I'm on alert I'm down to work every nigga that I shot
Niggaz skied out quick, around the block who know we
comin back
Post up early on the attack
Slowly but surely spot an enemy slippin out his domain
Rode up on him and let him see the twelve gauge
The homey Ty banged him on GP because we stuffed
him then we bagged him
cause he violated the rule of the streets
Two redrums under my belt, it felt good bout to murder
Haven't you ever heard of a murderer motherfucker?
Cause I'm, a straight gangsta, doin what I feel
Niggaz no need to tempt, for me to kill, straight blastin
the enemy, can't see the hoes who try to get with me
Understand where I'm comin from the D-P to the G-the-
C
The niggaz who trip, niggaz that dipped
Niggaz that conversate with the Bloods or Crips
It's just a West coast thang, gangsta thang
Niggaz come around here but surely can't hang
because-a
we don't hang with no bustas and sho' nuff
don't hang with no fags and niggaz down to blast,
straight merkin

Chorus

Check it out

[Kurupt the Kingpin]

I heard niggaz kickin static makin noise
Cold hearted wanna get it started with my boys
Automatic toys to tangle with niggaz for profit

Got shit on lockdown cause I lets the Glock spit
Soon as D-A-Z hits me on my hip, talk about chips
The game run heatin them clips, the gaze kicks
Automatic tech nine spits, I gotta
roll with the Pound that's the neighborhood of murder
Am I the only motherfucker ridin?
Am I the only rider but I found a whole pound of niggaz
violent
I got the big homey Ty money worldwide
from Portland, Oregon L.A. to the N.Y.
I'm bout to crash in your door, unload the double four
Then stash it, then we blasted all we saw
The fo'-fo', the fo' double sparkin
the gang walkin up your hood like nuttin but trouble
We straight gangsta shit

[Prince Ital]

That's right
We dat live by de knife will die by de knife
You betta try save your life
On your life dere might be a oversight
Take my ad-vice and jump inna your ride
Don't ar-gue with de Death Row pride
DPG gangstaz they nah make you try
We got keep every stone you keep
in your life, you betta don't feel strife
We dat live by de knife will die by de knife
You betta try save your life
Oh lawd, oh lawd
Homicide it's a homicide
Oh lawd, oh lawd
Murderah it's a murderah
Oh lawd

[Daz Dillinger]

We're in this motherfucker

Yo Daz!

OHHH SHIT! *car crashes*

Y'all niggaz alright? Man nigga let's get out this
motherfucker

Nigga the cops comin nigga!

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