

Kurupt "Fresh"

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G'd up, we're back, that's what I keep hearin'
We ain't never went nowhere, fool
Better ask your folks about the D-O double G's

How long could the war last on a warpath?
I'm still heat, nigga, still signin' autographs
Still hittin' the stash an' pullin' pistols out the dash
The poetical poltergeist, verbal Jerry Weiss

Fuck the ice, give me a mic an' let's see who's the
nicest
I fuck around an' calls it crisis
With preciseness an' precisely this
See we make the shit that precisely hits

So how soon could you pump up the volume?
Hand tune your amps an' pump up my album
Get yours, I call the fuckin' holocaust
I'm out to get mine, get yours, snatchin' anything yours

Cock back your name, blastin' anything
Yo, The Dogg Pound gang, where all the G's hang
It's impossible not for that ass to end up in a hospital
G.R., Gang Related an'

We are fresh, we are fresh, we are fresh, we are fresh
We are fresh, we are fresh, we are fresh
We are fresh, we are fresh, we are fresh, we are fresh
We are fresh, we are fresh, we are fresh, we are fresh

I spit poison, poisonous darts
I aim, bomb the charts
One rhyme I'll hold your pose an' stop your heart
Stop to talk, start to walk an' never walk again

Legs broken, chest platebone, blow in, broken
Crushed, touched, bust open
Get hit like the four winds
Up against four assassins, the Four Horsemen of
rappin'

I gotta pinch myself to make sure I ain't dreamin'

'Cause I just saw the homie bring an M-16 in
I fade in to see how baby sparks
No ifs, ands or maybe's, baby barks

Turn on the daylight, pitch black thoughts
I pitch back sparks when the get back starts
This is it, we're 'bout to show you how to do shit
D.P.G completely, runnin' through shit

Fresh, we are fresh, we are fresh, we are fresh
We are fresh, we are fresh, we are fresh
We are fresh, we are fresh, we are fresh, we are fresh
We are fresh, we are fresh, we are fresh, we are fresh

Break it down
Party people, clap your hands, keep rockin'
Sho' shockin' an' rockin', DJ C-walkin'
Party people, clap your hands now
Party people, clap your hands

Party people, clap your hands, keep rockin'
Sho' shockin' an' rockin', DJ C-walkin'
Party people, clap your hands now
Party people, clap your hands
It's just a gangsta party

Supa dupa sensual seductive, psycho psychotic
Psychosomatic, psycho's with automatics
The aftermath with the poetical psychopath
An' I might go slow an' I might go fast

An' I might go burst
Then I might go last, thinkin' I might not bust
An' I just might just blast
Or I might just whoop the skin of your ass
If you cross a path

You know I'm the rawest MC with it
Fuck Jiggy, nigga, I'm D.P. with it
I've been the bomb strike, like the motherfuckin'
Pentagon
Napalm verses disperses to all the mental gone

Mack 10-a-thon, separate an' lick a mind
Tear them in the zone in his leg, ain't bust his head
Keep busting till he's dead
DAZ with the bombest in the country, choppin' lead on
the street

What you got, flame or some heat?
Do you incinerate or make it hot, he got stock o' beat

Powerful, strong or weak?
All I know is I drop shit that cracks the concrete

Fresh, we are fresh, we are fresh, we are fresh
We are fresh, we are fresh, we are fresh
We are fresh, Dogg Pound fresh, DAZ fresh, Snoop
Dogg fresh
Kurupt fresh, Nate Dogg fresh, we are fresh, we are

We are fresh, we are fresh, we are fresh, we are fresh
We are fresh, we are fresh, we are fresh
We are fresh, Snoop Dogg fresh, Dogg Pound fresh,
DAZ fresh
Kurupt fresh, Nate Dogg fresh, Soopafly fresh, Tray D
fresh, Big C Style

Fresh, the homies, fresh, anybody, fresh, we are fresh,
O.G.s
Fresh, baby Gs, fresh, DAZ, fresh, he made the beat,
fresh
'Cuz we are fresh, Dogg Pound, fresh, D.P., fresh,
Death Row
Fresh, yeah, fresh, you know it, fresh, yeah, fresh, you
know it, fresh
'Cuz we are fresh, icons, fresh, nigga, fresh

We are icons

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