

# Kurupt "On, OnSite"

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**(feat. Lil 1/2 Dead)**

*[Intro-Kurupt]*

Dat Nigga Daz Dillinger  
Kurupt, Young Gotti, nigga  
West Coast California livin nigga

*[Verse 1-Kurupt]*

Milli monotone, cyclone Stallone  
Marone chaperone shiny chrome Capone  
Smashin in a 80 two brand new grown  
Home sweet home nigga where the hoodstas roam  
In gangstaville where we shoot to kill  
Pop the pill, pop then drop the three-wheel  
The tale of tales, fly high as a gazelle  
The hell-hound came through and drown the whale  
Pronounce, denounce, stripped in set sail  
Soak in a could of smoke then inhale  
Hold it in neva exhale  
Smoke whoever nigga's zone I'm in, oh well  
Fuck you and ya mama  
Drama, holocaust through anaconda

*[Chorus 1-Kurupt]*

Nigga, I'm blastin on you, you  
Your homeboy your whole hood  
Fuck ya'll punk bitch made niggaz  
On, onsite, let off on sight  
Lettin off on the first thang in sight, fuck ya'll niggaz

*[Chorus 2-Lil 1/2 Dead]*

Niggaz act like they gon' get wit me when they see me  
onsite  
But I don't give a shit you bitch cuz I'm a gangsta for  
life

*[Verse 2-Kurupt]*

It's time to prepare, lil' nigga listen here  
Get pairs like ten spears, your shit is his  
Fist, five and five, and multitudes  
Comin through bangin the five  
Shit hit ligaments construct when we ride

I'm tired of all y'all rap is sawed off  
Let off a belly, the Desert Eagle start yellin  
Screamin, the path of a demon bellin  
My all blue chucks all goin out right  
Dippin through the back cuz it's on onsite  
The first nigga saw is the first nigga gone  
Smashed on, genked and shanked and blast on him  
If the bitches strip, we out six, foe's  
Like e'erday, Californ-I-A  
I can't explain it, the immaculate can't be painted  
Double-four's dump it on my lap for comfort

*[Chorus 1-Kurupt]*

For you, you  
Your homeboy your whole hood  
Fuck ya'll punk bitch made niggaz  
On, onsite, let off on sight  
Lettin off on the first thang in sight, fuck ya'll niggaz

*[Chorus 2-Lil 1/2 Dead]*

Niggaz act like they gon' get wit me when they see me  
onsite  
But I don't give a shit you bitch cuz I'm a gangsta for  
life

*[Verse 3-Kurupt]*

Prepare to storm, when the storm rain fire and  
brimstone  
Spread throughout the plains like a plague  
Back to the G's and fools  
With the heater cocked, drownin niggaz in they own  
pool  
Hit 'em hard like weights  
Make a nigga feel it like pains and aches  
Pump ya sip full and make ya spray and shake  
I'ma git ya hit ya nigga makes no mistakes  
I'ma crack the plate  
I ride like dirt bikes, poetical ninja  
I injure, pop mics forty-fifth recite  
The sytem's assistance to get up in this  
Dogg Pound, California you can't fuck with this  
Kurupt Young Gotti, Fred, Daz Dillinger  
Two shots just a killa to the head

*[Chorus 1-Kurupt]*

Fuck you, you  
Your homeboy your whole hood  
Fuck ya'll punk bitch made niggaz  
On, onsite, let off on sight  
Lettin off on the first thang in sight, fuck ya'll niggaz

Fuck ya'll-you, you  
Your homeboy your whole hood  
Fuck ya'll punk bitch made niggaz  
On, onsite, let off on sight  
Lettin off on the first thang in sight, fuck ya'll niggaz

Fuck all you, you  
Your homeboy your whole hood  
Fuck ya'll punk bitch made niggaz  
On, onsite, let off on sight  
Lettin off on the first thang in sight, fuck ya'll niggaz

Fuck ya'll-you, you  
Your homeboy your whole hood  
Fuck ya'll punk bitch made niggaz  
On, onsite, let off on sight  
Lettin off on the first thang in sight, fuck ya'll niggaz

*[Chorus 2-Lil 1/2 Dead]*

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But I don't give a shit you bitch cuz I'm a gangsta for  
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