

Kurupt "The Hardest.."

Visit "[The Hardest..](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Yo, Fredwreck, turn this motherfucker up man
So it can fuck with my eardrums a lil' bit

Some try to repeat my flow
Others neva try 'cuz they know
I told ya that the game don't wait
I'm so tight that I can wait for the game

Just about as tight, as tight can be
That's why you never see 'em fuckin' with me
Get ya chance to bow out gracefully
You standin' face to face with defeat

If you feel me say Nate, Nate
He be the tightest muthafucka in here
Dogg Pound Gangsta Gang
We be the hardest muthafuckaz in here

Some things never change
We be the hardest muthafuckaz in here
Dogg Pound Gangsta Gang
We be the hardest muthafuckaz in here

Bring yo bitch ass in, close the door
Now you wanna run and fetch me a ho
Motha fucka tell yo mama tip-toe
When she pass my door

Kurupt, got this bitch about to toss this ho
And when we makin' the nigga shit
Always makin' the killin'
I be hearin' you bitches, there go the villain

Mad 'cuz your revenue stopped from drug dealin'
Mad at me 'cuz I'm makin' shit, them thug's feelin'
Hold my dick, nigga, spit that verse
The hardest muthafucka nigga love to curse

It get worse, once the vill' start to smoke
And this legendary dick start to soak in your throat
My nigga, Young Gotti 'bout to pull your coat
Who are you bitch? You muthafuckaz never exist

If you feel me say Nate, Nate
He be the tightest muthafucka in here
Dogg Pound Gangsta Gang
We be the hardest muthafuckaz in here

Some things never change
We be the hardest muthafuckaz in here
Dogg Pound Gangsta Gang
We be the hardest muthafuckaz in here

So what you know about this West Coast monopoly
Enough animosity to tear down democracy
Anarchy, you wanna analyze and copy me
But muthafuck, that stay off my goddamn property

Xzibit burn a couple ounces of that broccoli
Step into the function, make the crowd bounce properly
Yeah, I know about your little shit talkin' mockery
Tryin' to see and pour 6 feet of gravel on top of me

And all my playaz go to wakes, so the next nigga can
take my place
And try to invade my space
Make enemies search for God like Ma\$e, yeah
You should avoid catchin' 2 to the face, so I can avoid
catchin' a case

You'se just another muthafuckin' rat in a race
I explode and expose to this multi-platinum fan base
Never seen before I kick in your door
Ain't no time to run for them guns, just get on the floor

If you feel me say Nate, Nate
He be the tightest muthafucka in here
Dogg Pound Gangsta Gang
We be the hardest mutha fuckaz in here

Some things never change
We be the hardest muthafuckaz in here
Dogg Pound Gangsta Gang
We be the hardest muthafuckaz in here

Yeah, a penny for your thoughts in a hour glass of time
Surround sound beats for the Dogg Pound jeeps
Jump the volts up in each single switch
Stick somethin' fat up in each single bitch

Bombshell and for every dick apiece
That ain't from the hood driftin' get 5 shells each
Split bustaz, no bustaz allowed

No punk motha fuckaz allowed, loosen the crowd

Dogg Pound say it loud, Dogg Pound
Scream it at the top of your lungs
Tell these niggaz where we from
Say Kurupt, Kurupt, Kurupt

Yeah, nigga the hardest muthafucka in here
I like Hennessy and beer
Remy, gin and juice, tequila and grapefruit
Chocolate thai, indigo sticks and a thick bitch

Down and out, nah, I'm up and in
Down at the Dogg House with Dre, Cube & Ren

If you feel me say Nate, Nate
He be the tightest muthafucka in here
Dogg Pound Gangsta Gang
We be the hardest muthafuckaz in here

Some things never change
We be the hardest muthafuckaz in here
Dogg Pound Gangsta Gang
We be the hardest muthafuckaz in here

Visit [Kurupt](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.