

## Nate Dogg

### "Dump"

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Yeah, yeah, come on man  
(Dump dump dump)  
You know this shit is ours man this is our field man  
(Dump dump dump)  
Y'all niggaz need to just leave this shit to us  
(Dump dump dump)  
Corny-ass niggaz, aiiyo  
(Dump dump dump)

That's that hard shit  
That hit a nigga up in his car shit, this war bitch  
Somehow I feel we need more of the thing  
Instinct to get that paper, know it's all in my vein

You rookies need to be toilet trained  
You fagots shitting everywhere that you eating  
That's why the coroner came  
You never know, when the tec'll blow  
Wet you and catch you off guard  
Niggaz know that I crept slow

And never fold bitch, hollows we let 'em go  
And hope them little jugs you sold cover your medical  
Y'all don't wanna bump heads with us  
Dump lead head to head with us, nah

And ain't no leg-in homey, neck and up  
It come to beef, you know we chef-fen it up, all day  
baby  
And ain't nobody do it better than us  
Dry snitch and we wetting you up  
(Dump dump dump)

Many men try to set me up to watch me die  
Tie me up and put me in the trunk then wave bye-bye  
(Dump dump dump)  
Everyone who know me know that I'm Mobb Deep  
And I keep it true and ain't afraid to shoot so duck  
when I  
(Dump dump dump)

Ain't gon' catch me slipping up, ain't gon' catch me  
give it up  
(Dump dump dump)  
Ain't gon' hear me creeping up roll down the window  
I'm about to  
(Dump dump dump)

Nigga I'll smack that smirk right off your face  
You listen to jerk music, this is Mobb Deep  
You ain't never seen or heard no shit like this  
Until you purchase our CD, it's very worth it

Don't confuse our album with that mix tape shit  
Those our scratch, basically our throwaway shit  
And nobody wrap the street like the infamous clique  
Slash jive, now we got millions to work with

And we violators too, so you know we overdoing it  
What's stopping the crew, only death can ruin it, bring  
it  
Homey been there and done that, and still they wanna  
come back  
And shoot us down, blaow blaow blaow

Our advice, you want something done right  
Then you better come and do it yourself  
We give shooters this shits, make O.G.'s get they gun  
off the shelf  
And blow the dust off they old snub-nose three pound  
(Dump dump dump)

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Shoot 'em up now bang, bang  
Don't fuck around with the wrong man  
In every fucking city it's the same thing  
Don't be saying nothing stupid to a grown man

Shoot 'em up now bang, bang  
It really ain't the same, now the game changed  
Got me gripping on my weapon just to maintain  
Fill you full of holes and get my name changed

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