

## Otis Redding

### "Beware of My Crew"

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(Voice box)

Somebody, somewhere, best beware of my crew(2x)

(Tray Deee adlib)

Yeah!(2x)

(Tray Deee)

Comin from the city where no pity is show  
And everybody want to be a G when they grown  
Same song in my hood  
As it is in yourz  
They send real niggaz to the pen and score  
Wars caused by yall  
A bitch is a punk  
Speakin on the ones that's the quickest to dump  
Same fools ridin that'z been down for yearz  
Cuz that's the shit when they around they peers  
Three cheers to the turf for whatever its worth  
Cuz imma represent till I'm set in the dirt  
My mentality, battle the opponent to dip  
And checkin every nigga that ever wanted to step  
In my direction  
Wit a question fo testin  
This action I represent fo inspection  
When some jump then I'm dumpin  
Pumpin fear in ya ear  
When ya hear that I'm bumpin

(Voice box & Nate Dogg)

Somebody, somewhere, best beware of my crew

(Techniec)

It's groovy how I sooth thee  
Light complexion  
Who's next to flex  
These MC's, please  
I'm feed up. Head up  
And that's just the way I display  
Any time a day a duel  
Dynamically wit the lyrical tool  
Fuel on the fire warms the desire

To get this rap game stretched down to the wire, sire  
My pimp-hog status will blast ya seat  
From t to the e-c-h-n-i-e-c (Techniec)  
Free from all this nonsense, guilt, and shame  
Can't trust no hoes  
They the one's to blame  
But what I did been through, seen, and touched  
Got a mental insent  
The hoes talk to much  
And outta my mouth comes nothing but game  
And outta yo mouth please keep my name  
Cuz verbally u herd of the t-e-c  
But why chase after he u cannot see

(Voice box)

Somebody, somewhere, best beware of my crew

(Bad Azz)

Recognize game when it's all in yo face off safety  
Close range with a mask on when I'm not dead shoot  
Out the window of a coup  
Dump wit the vest I swoop  
To the spot, to law low from the do-low  
Put my gun away, cuz they got done away  
By a rather pull a trigga type nigga  
See the stages off mic  
And shootin gauges off bikes  
It's like, livin and dyin  
While laughin and cryin  
In the same breath, U gain less  
Messin in the lex  
And I'm stressing for real  
Unless U feel  
That U strong enough, to go long enough  
It ain't nothing but a thang  
Nigga can u hang ? I bang  
Similar to a gang  
Hit U up, and on the mic I ain't nothing nice  
I leave U wit yo mental disturbed  
Sellin cabbage, smoking chronic on the curb  
Hoppin at my boys about them dallaz  
And impalas wit the switches  
Still lovin none of ya hoes  
Trustin none of ya bitches  
Cuz the key is to see through the trickz in they set  
Life is like craps  
I hit, niggaz bet

(Voice box)

Somebody, somewhere, best beware of my crew(2x)

(Cinema)

Now I gotta make my ends  
The best way I can  
Cuz my man's in the pen fo' ten  
Told me to handle his biz  
Told me to handle his kids  
And stay away from his tricks  
But the simp chose to take another route  
A love and a cell  
Ain't what the game is about  
Traded in his Benz for a Chevy Suberb  
Hit the throttle and I'll be ready to swerve  
Herb, smoke out a nigga hizzy  
Spare tire ya whole chizzy  
Fo' us to get buzy  
From city to city we mash  
All he ever seen was the 95' tag pass  
Cinema, the lil' cinnamon, pretty one  
Known to get em up wit anyone  
From sunup to sundown  
Servin pound fo' pound  
Smoking till the yay run down

(Lil' C-Style)

Ahh, it ain't to many crews that can do this shit  
Rue bitches ass, promotin gangsta shit  
Cuz see that's what people know all bout the  
compilation  
And since the shit droped  
Everybody got conversation (odelay!)  
Some people love us, some people won't  
But do I give a fuck? No I don't!  
And when them Dogg Pound killaz step next to me  
I try my very best to bury his ass  
C-I-X feet deep!  
Now that's Gangsta  
So U can throw a lick  
And make that grip  
And continue to dip  
See I trip  
Cuz the click I got wit spit (Dogg Pound!)  
Gangsta shit and we commit (commit what?)  
A revelation of performin confusion  
And fuckin niggaz up in this game of music

(C-Style adlib)

Now that's gangsta!  
Hahaha, yeah!  
Now that's gangsta!

(Voice box)

Somebody, somewhere, best beware of my crew

(Nate Dogg)

Somebody, somewhere, best beware of my crew

(Voice box)

Best beware of my crew

(Nate Dogg)

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(Voice box)

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