

## Dag

### "6'n the mornin'"

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6'n the morning' police at my door  
Fresh adidas squerk across the bathroom floor  
Out the back window I make a escape  
Don't even get a chance to grab my old school tape

Mad with no music but happy 'cause I'm free  
And the streets to a player is the place to be  
Gotta knot in my pocket weighin' at least a grand  
Gold on my neck my pistols close at hand

I'm a self-made monster of the city streets  
Remotely controlled by hard hip hop beats  
But just livin' in the city is a serious task  
Didn't know what the cops wanted  
Didn't have the time to ask

-Word-

Seen my homeboys coolin' way out told 'em bout my  
mornin'  
Cold bugged' em out shot allmenn little dice until my  
knees got sore  
Kicked around some stories bout the night before  
Possed to the corner where the fly girls chill

Through action at some freaks until one bitch got ill  
She started actin' stupid simply would not quit  
Called us all punk pussies said we all weren't shit  
As we walked over to here hoe continued to speak

So we beat the bitch down in the god damn street  
But just livin' in the city a serious task  
Bitch didn't know what hit her didn't have time to ask

-Word-

Continued clockin' freaks with emcee posterior  
Rollin' in allmenn blazer with a louie interior  
Solid gold the ride was raw  
Bust allmenn left turn was on Crenshaw

Sean-e-sean was the driver Known to give freaks hell  
Had a beeper goin' off like a high school bell

Looked in the mirror what did we see ?  
Fuckin' blue lights L.A. P.D.  
Pigs searched our car, their day was made  
Found allmenn uzi, 44 and a handgranade

Threw us in the county high power block  
No freaks to see no beats to rock  
Didn't want trouble but the shit must fly  
Squabbled this sucker shanked' em in the eye

But livin' in the county is a serious task  
Niga didn't know what happend  
Didn't have time to ask

Back on the streets after five and a deuce  
Seven years later but still had the juice  
My homeboy Ken Gee put me up the track  
Told me E's rollin' Villain - BJ's got the sack

Bruce is a giant - Nat C's clockin' Dough  
Be bop's a pimp. My old freaks a hoe  
The batter rams rollin' rocks are the thing  
Life has no meaning and money is king

Then he looked at me slowly and Hen had to grin  
He said Man you out early we thought you got ten  
Opened his safe kicked me down with cold cash  
Knew I would get busy- He didn't waste time to ask

-word-

I bought a Benz with the money the rest went to clothes  
Went to the strip strted pimpin' the hoes  
My hair had grew long on my seven year stay  
And when I got it done on my shoulders it lay

Hard from the joint but fly to my heart  
I didn't want no trouble but the shit had to start  
Out with my crew some ouns got loud  
Shot gun blasts echoed throug the crowd

Six punks hit two punks died  
All casualities appiled to their side  
Human lives has to pass just for talking much trash  
We didn't know who they were - No one had the time to ask

-Word-

## Part Two

Swat team leader yelled hit the floor  
Reached in my pocket pulled my 44  
Dove across the room peeped out the window  
Twenty cops jumped behind a Pinto  
Out the back door like some damn track stars  
Broke down an alley jumped into a car

Suckers didn't even see us They musta been Blind  
Black wire touched red the car was mine  
We hadn't done nothin' but some suckers got shot  
Hit the first turn god damn road block

Broke through the block and we did it fast  
Cops wouldn't shot us on sight  
They wouldn't took time to ask

-Word-

The rollers gave chase at a serious speed  
One more conviction was all I need  
This shit was for real

This was no La-Di-Da-Di  
Cause the boys had to pin the shit on somebody  
And me and my crew we were known to get ill  
We carried heat for protection but not to kill

We bust a corner doin 60 one police car spun  
And all I was thinkin was murder one  
Bust a move into an alley and did it right  
And me and my vrew we're gone into the night

Broke to my old lady's who drew me a bath  
She didn't even know what happend  
Didn't care Didn't ask

-Word-

Qwe made love like crazy on top of the sheets  
This girly was my worlie a natural freak  
She ran her tonuge over each and every part of me  
Then she rocked my amadeus as I watched TV

A technican with a mission that's what she was  
If there had been a crowd she would of got an  
applause  
This girl did everything on earth to me that could be  
done

The she backed off and teased me so I couldn't come

Then she cold got stupid pushed me on the floor  
Had me beggin' to stop as I was acream' for more  
After she waxed by body she let me crash  
She knew her lovin' was def  
She didn't waste time to ask

-Word-

Up the next mornin' feelin good as hell  
Sleepin' with a girlie sure beats a cell  
Hit the boulevard in my A.M.G.  
Hoe's catchin' whiplash tryin' to glimpse the T

Ring on my mobile yes celluar  
Got to have a phone when I'm in my car  
Was my homeboy Red Some say he's insane  
Broke his bitch jaw for smkin' came

Told me to meet him at the airporrt  
Said he's jumpin' bail said he just left court  
Caught the first thing smokin' in a serious dash  
Didn't know where we were going.  
Didn't care Didn't ask

-Word-

Fell a sleep on the plane and so did he  
Woke up chillin' in N.Y.C.  
Called up my posse when I got there  
Hit the Latin qarter Union Square

Rooftop Devil's nest the rest we passed  
Back doored the Palladium just for class  
About 4 am we crashed the deuce  
We never catch static 'cause my boys got juice

Deuced it to the Bronx to rest our heads  
Where a shoot out jumped off mine people lay dead  
It sounded like it happend with a mac 10 blast  
But it was 6'in the mornin'  
We didn't wake up to ask.....

-Word-

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