

## Daz Dillinger

### "About That"

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[Daz Dillinger]

Hey! What the fuck is up!

You know what time it is up in this BEITCH!

Dat, Nigga, DAZZZZZZZZZZZ

[Chorus]

What'chu know (what'chu know) about that (about that)

- {\*3X\*}

... about that, what'chu know about that

[Daz Dillinger]

When you see me comin nigga, you know it's not a dream

Get your guns out, blast at your motherfuckin team

Fuck a triple beam, it's digital now

I'm a real gangsta nigga, come check my profile

Chop it up, chop it up, chop up the work (work)

Everybody 'round here goin all berzerk (zerk)

Check him on the chirp, get a quote for it

Whether they rock it up, or the fiends snort it

Either way I'ma stay paid, whether or not

'Til then I'ma knock the hardest nigga on your block

Your homeboy got knocked out

The young niggaz 'round us, that's what they about (about)

We get {?}, get that, we die and we multiply

West coast, niggaz yeah we ride

Ride and let it slide, {?}

Motherfuckers out when we both collide, all y'all know

[Chorus] - 2X

[Daz Dillinger]

What'chu know about six-fo' dippin (dippin)

What'chu know about West coast rippin (WEST COAST~!)

What'chu know about a nigga on the grind

What'chu know about a nigga when he shine

What'chu know about gettin yo' ass beatdown

All the way down to the motherfuckin ground

What'chu know about cappin a rat

What'chu know about stackin them stacks  
Tell me somethin different, I'll tell you wrong  
Niggaz don't last long, niggaz gotta stay strong  
This what I know, I'm back in the game  
Since I peeped game, shit won't be the same  
Don't you know about packin them gats (brrrrrrrrrap)  
Don't you know about bustin a cap  
Don't you know about D-A-Z  
Motherfucker, you know I'm from the D-P-G

[Chorus] - 2X

[Daz Dillinger]

Well I was walkin down the street boppin my head to  
the beat  
While my JVC's vibrate the concrete  
Dank fell out of my pocket and I picked it back up  
The policeman said FREEZE, put your hands up  
What'd I do, I think about that and I bust back  
Fuck that, get this pig capped  
Dippin down the boulevard, whippin and I'm hittin cars  
Diggy Daz the rap star, up for a murder charge  
In cell, {?}  
What a fuckin threat, yo a nigga's soakin wet  
What about it, you know I'm stuck between a hard rock  
Me and the cop, or bein free just to rule the block  
A lesson to be learned, the weak get burned  
Whatever you didn't earn'll turn back on yo' ass when it  
turns  
Now quit it I admit it that I didn't did it  
If I admit it I wouldn't be acquitted

[Chorus] - 2X

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