

## **Daz Dillinger**

### **"Movin' Around"**

Visit "[Movin' Around](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

[Slip Capone]

Hawthorne to Longbeach, haha...  
Some of that Capone and Dat Nigga Daz shit  
Smackin y'all niggaz upside the head, beyotch  
Show y'all niggaz what it is..

[Daz]

Welcome to California where the gang stay  
Longbeach, Compton to Watts, Hawthorne and L.A.  
Outside we rip-ride, let the slugs fly  
I maintain just to bang with the gang till the day that I  
die  
Get crazy plus looney and insane, on yo' ass  
First just to blast on yo' ass if yo' talkin trash  
Cash; she in all them hardy-tardy no (?)  
They get some get back and get they whole wig peelt  
back  
Hangin out on the corner drinkin Sapp  
Little homies doin things from murders to jackin  
And they say, ("Yo Daz are you a rider?")  
And I reply with, "Hell yeah I'm a rider!"  
Motorola TV's - 'Lacs on D's  
Make us niggaz feel good when us niggaz got cheese  
Young niggaz robbin niggaz for they dope sacks (give  
it up!)  
Just to see where they hearts at  
Smokin weed and loots and hubs, roll around with beat  
in my truck  
Roll around with heat in the front, just to dump at two  
punks  
12 gauge sawed-off, thinkin my point across  
Cooperate nigga or get broke off  
Ask ya homies how we put it in work  
Now they here, now they gone, six feet in the dirt  
Rest in peace to my homie L-Dogg from the DPG  
Bringin drama to these niggaz, bringin drama to the  
streets

[Chorus]

Whattcha gonna do if ya wanna hang and bang  
..and move around with those gangstas  
Whattcha gonna do if ya wanna hang and bang

..and move around with them gangstas, gangstas!

[Slip Capone]

In L.A. ya dress cordial, accordin to the area ya goin to  
Ya might need to where a black khaki suit standin in  
grey and blue

Ya never know who gon' be waitin, and watchin -  
plannin and plottin

to getcha caught and leave ya shot and forgotten

Remember back in the day, Lewsinger high

Caught every park in the mornin, school was cool when  
ya high

Knockin niggaz on they ass, put a nigga through the  
glass

Capone got there so fast, the motherfuckers crashed

And I laugh when I think back on the days of my past

My gangsta-ass ways, take a sip like drinkin blaze

in the Purple Haze -- finna get my smoke on

Two o'clock in the mo'nin with my motherfuckin lotes on

Getcha loc' on wit a nigga if ya wit a nigga

Hit a nigga up in traffic, then go try and get a nigga

Cause I'll split a nigga with millimeters from heaters

Cop killers, case I gotta kill a cop I'ma need 'em to beat  
'em

[Daz] They say, "Slip are you a rider?"

And I reply, "Hell yeah I'm a rider!"

My situation got illy, Kurupt was out in Philly

When I hooked up with Daz Dilli, to slap ya silly

Make a milli-on, when I drop to Leban-on

Mega-tron, Veit-nam, napalm, Bombay bomb

it don't stay calm for long

When a nigga livin in a warzone, then the war's on

I'm a king on my throne, so put the crown on my dome

And so it read 'Hawthorne: The city where I was born'

Till the cows come home, in the southside of L.A.

The City of Angels, but Hell surround us, all around us

Makin it hot, I heat it up, slow my slow and speed it up

Flip a rock and give a cut to the homies

to get some new chucks to bang in

Keep the rag hangin, Cutlass to slang in

Got a whole gang of ends

[Daz]

Knick-knack patty-whack, give a G a strap

If he a G put to work, if he a punk he pass it back

[Slip]

You want the AR-15, the glock 17, the M16 or the uzi 14

Mini-machine, with the infrared beam, gangsta lean

It's like a dream to be fresh on the scene, knahmean?

Rest in peace to Strak-Lo, keep calm

Rest in peace to the homie, NailBoy and radio ridin in  
peace

[Chorus]

[Daz]

Yeah, that's how we do it  
Slip Capone and Dat Nigga Daz  
Funky Fresh '99.. yeah haha...

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

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.