Daz Dillinger "That's the Way We Ride"

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(feat. Shorty B & DJ Easy Dicc)

[Intro - DJ E-Z Dick]
Here's a little somethin somethin to smoke to..
It's the DJ that's bringing you ain't nothing but
guaranteed classic hits, on the station that's..
serving you something real nice..It's W-Balls
and I am the DJ that's doing it to you one more time
in yo earhole, DJ E-Z.. Dick

[Verse 1 - Daz Dillinger] What up to all my G's and G'zets This right here gon be the sheiz-et Who got the west coast sound that your always wantin' Dogg Pound Gangstas, we still G-Funkin' Let me know a little somethin Cook up the bass now your trunk be subbin Ridin down your block through your ave License plates say Daz, 2005 tags In a Chevy Tahoes on them 23s From me to you, this is how we G's From Frisko, to Oakland, back to Sac and North Bridgemen Back to the P's where my boys be gettin' it Where them D's keep spinnin' where we smoke that bud

Swervin' on 'em nigga like yo.. (whaddup cuzz!!) It's a hood thang, go and represent it and Diggy won't stop 'til the gangsta finish I'm a menace to the funkadelic..

Death rollin it up, then take a puff and inhail it..

[Hook - Shorty B]
Can you feel it it's the realest..
'cause that's the way we ride..
You best behave yo'self if you come around..
It's Dogg Pound..

West coast, Dogg Pound Gangstas, on the rise.. So if you come to Cali

Prepare to ride..and die

[Verse 2 - Daz Dillinger] Now what you hear is not a test.. We G-Funkin to the beat... We got the west coast type of gangsta music.. That make ya, move your feet... Now keep it G with the D-A-Z and when I'm in your town would you smoke for free? Learn D-P-G-C-ology and come on and get it, come ride with me and dip in the old school Chevy.. The price real heavy let me know when your ready It's all about the money, the scrilla, the fetti I'm in the Bay with Juli and in LA with Feli! and after the club it's the deli, I been known to bail it Wake up the next morning with biscuits and jelly Buy a quarter pound and I smoke with my friend 'cause for life, we gangstas, we settin a trend After I get fresh, I'm at it again 7 grams in the swish, I'm back in the wind..

[Hook - Shorty B]
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[Verse 3 - Daz Dillinger] I'ma give it up, to them dogg pound fans without y'all, I wouldn't be who I am For 13 years for the sweat and the tears Now I'm back with a new album to set the gear In a V12 rock the bells like LL I dream the well in a six when I fishscale I burn rubber with my bay area thugs Smokin on the catpis, that's all we smoke Ain't a joke, take ya stride and ride The realest nigga alive since 2pac died I prey on the weak and I stride on the strong From the eastside of the beach, where the G is strong I still got it going on, girls on my line and I won't waste yours, you don't waste mine I'm a hustler, gangsta, pimp and all that And when I'm actin' rappin my pockets so fat!

[Hook - Shorty B]
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