

## Daz Dillinger "The Ultimate Come Up"

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Yeah, what's up nigga?  
Turn it down nigga, what's going on over there, nigga?  
Damn, that looks like the homeboy (what?)  
That nigga's grabbing!  
Oh shit, there's probably some crazy shit going down in  
the hood  
Fuck what these niggaz are doing, get that thing man!  
What's up nigga? That's my spot, I'm taking over the  
spot  
\*gunshot\* Lay down nigga, Watch out!  
I'ma tie these niggaz up, Bad A\$\$ on the ride nigga,  
that's right  
Funny ass niggaz, yeah, uh huh. Bitch ass niggaz

Daz:

I see my niggaz on the corner to the 25 deep  
All hustlers, all killers, all raised in the street  
Make sure my heat is in my stash spot  
Gotta watch for my homies and feening for my stacks  
of rocks  
Watch out for these shells and undercovers (why?)  
They're out to get a motherfucker  
Stop this gangbang and cocaine, it's some  
motherfuckers  
Niggaz run up if you want two and watch you get  
floored  
Get my pistol because I just can't take no more  
I get the gun and then get to running, just like bitches  
Bail out before the cops come, I can't go to prison  
Still dealing and wheeling, on the curb I smoke earth  
Hitting California, nigga, 'cause you heard the word  
It's going down, enemy alert so get your weapon  
Blast three people, step and gunning for more and  
keep on bailing (say  
what?)

Get down, get in, get up  
Get your money it's the ultimate come up (that's right)  
It's slanging and banging upon my corner  
Fuck around with this and you might be a goner (yeah)

Get down, get in, get up

Get your money it's the ultimate come up (that's right)  
It's slanging and banging upon my corner  
Try to sell your dope and you might be a goner

Bad A\$\$:

I don't fuck with no beats that don't bump, so sounds  
echo

Let you stand in my shoes, I loose, so I don't let go

Check yo bitch, not the pimp, niggaz gained and  
slipped

Way below the smarts and just free slaves if you're a  
mark

Might be mad, but nigga, just be hate

And let the heaven send riders ride, because it's the  
end

Beg forgiveness for all your sins, and hope he lets us  
in

Until then, live your life to fullest man, get your issues

Snatch money, catch money, attach the money

Keep 'em with your fishes, riches

Laying up with bitches holds a nigga back

Greedy assholes only wanna hold a nigga's stack

You'll fall, sure, bounce back, hit a jack, get a sack

Told the corner I used to work on "I'm back"

For you can slang out your sack, and get away and feel  
right

Black and white, crack down them sirens and lights...

Daz:

But all night we get down, get in, get up

Get your money it's the ultimate come up

It's slanging and banging upon my corner

Fuck around with this and you might be a goner, nigga

Get down, get in, get up

Get your money it's the ultimate come up

It's slanging and banging upon my corner

Wear the wrong type of colors and you might be a  
goner, nigga

MC Eiht:

Get in where I fit in, like Too \$hort

Dip in, in a (???) Six Black Supersport

Automatic nines I took, Colombian neck tie

Whatever's the death threat, it's still do or die

Don't ask why, sipping on (???)

For Christie, you catching the blues like Misty

Me and my nigga Daz for the cash to any degree

Chase to, not the molester, the one who gets the  
cheese

Got it coming from overseas

Blunt your whole neighborhood, so nigga please

Better be nervous 'cause my finger's ready to squeeze,  
and that's no joke  
Gang of cash in my stash, with bitches to poke  
No one can do it better (no one can do it better), haha  
Your chest is getting wetter (your chest is getting  
wetter)  
I be the piper, run all the reps out of town  
The spot's taking over, click click, nice to know ya (for  
sure)

Daz:

We get down, get in, get up  
Get your money, nigga, the ultimate come up (yeah)  
It's slanging and banging upon my corner  
Fuck around with this and you might be a goner, nigga

Get down, get in, get up  
Get your money, nigga, the ultimate come up (yeah)  
It's slanging and banging upon my corner (right)  
Fuck around with this and you might be a goner, nigga

Daz, Bad A\$\$, MC Eiht:

Chop it up nigga, yeah  
Straight from the motherfucking streets of the ghetto  
(West Side)  
If you're out there selling your shit (yeah), stand up  
Get your rifle nigga, get your money nigga  
Get your money nigga, lay low, lay low  
Lay low nigga (that's right)  
I gives a fuck, I don't give a fuck, let's ride  
Yeah (West Side), I don't give a fuck  
Yeah, we don't give a fuck  
My nigga Daz in the house, Eiht in the house, yeah

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