

Dogg Pound "I Don't Like To Dream About Gettin Paid"

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Verse One: Dat Nigga Daz

Working LA

tryin to get paid tha right way

but somehow the right way don't pay

I'm comin home late every night

gotta struggle an fight

wit tha baseheads on tha late night hype

tryin to creep in tha house

through tha cut

for what

so I won't be seen by none of the homies

but tha homie Nate Dogg spots me

and say Yo what's happenin

No you don't know me no more

when ya pass me tha satin

I said ah naw it ain't like that G

I'm trying to go straight

and have a J-O-B

you need to quit that faggot ass job

that's what he said

showed me his grip and took some satin to tha head

Damn that nigga had at least two G's

and he was clockin it wit so much ease

I told him I was gone so I'm headin in tha house

everybody knocked out

so I'm locked out

I go back to tha front

where my homies is hangin at

they offer me a cabby sack

so I can start slangin dat

they say you ain't a hustler

I say don't doubt it

Hold dat thought

and I'll think about it

because

Chorus: Nate Dogg

[I've been dreamin to long, to long, to long]

I don't like to dream about gettin paid

Verse Two: Dat Nigga Daz

The thought's complete so let me take a seat since I was born and raised on tha streets

I quit tha job I had
caught myself a sack
went from a double of fifty into a ceno stack
within a week but my peak wouldn't reach
I was gettin too known on tha north side of Long Beach
Niggas got to trippin and I thought I heard it
so I went to tha hood
on Twentieth and Murder
I came up quick with some homies dat I knew from way
way back
and bid my sack
or maybe it's

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