

Dogg Pound

"I Don't Like to Dream About Getting 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-aca

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