

Dogg Pound

"Riding Sliping and Sliding"

Visit "[Riding Sliping and Sliding](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Ahhhhhwww shit, fuck!

[Dat Nigga Daz]

It's a brand new day in the hood
It's money to make, and I'm doin bad and it ain't lookin
good
It's all about the you know what everywhere that I roll
And never leave emptyhanded without packin my
chrome
If it's on it's on, I put down my gangsta hand
Show and prove and be gat, put the jack down a
chance
See I can put down like this, and you don't know why
Niggaz always would try, but soon they all just die
How they come up like I, would put my biz in the street
I'd like to say is that the jack made my life complete
Fifty-four thousand the cash he left cheesed and
stitched
But it still ain't enough, so what can I plot next?
An armored truck'd be fine, as I come up from behind
Grab 7 bags and fled, not wastin no time
Coppers tailin my ass, breathin hard on my back
Now my biz in the corner as I aband' the 'Llac
Grab the satchel full of money brother Star crib
I throw the money on the table say 'be back in a bit'
I caught the biggest dope sack, I got my hood sewed
up
Now everybody bought to make the bomb soaked
uncut

Ridin', slipin' and slidin'

Ran out a door my situation's back where I left
A voice quietly tellin me -- you got to come up on some
bread
Don't get twisted for shit, see I be mashin on my own
mission
Never dreamin or wishin the money that I'm missin
I heard some, niggaz doubt clockin rakin in all the
dough
And since I'm doin bad I gotta jack for they dough

Called my partners in crime, Kurupt, Nate Dogg, and
Style
True soldiers from the Dogg Pound, puttin it down
Kick the door in with the gauge and fo'-fo' (don't move)
Blast a couple of niggaz as I style with all th

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

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