

## Doja Clik "Dat Doesia Shit"

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I'm just chillin' bein' ah gee about the game  
Suckas playa hate cuz Young Ren is catchin' fame  
Recognize I am that gee that's on the rise  
Next thing you know it's your dead bodies catchin' flies  
Hella dead with two big hot one's in the head  
No murder weapon cuz the killa fled  
Murderer I am that killa on the loose  
Pants on sag my clik is sucka proof  
Eat a dick if you is jealous of my clik  
Doja shit got playa hatas on da dick  
Sucka free real g's be cool wit me  
Rip two da geez that's six feet deep  
209 is where my dungeons at  
Stockton city is where I'm peelin' caps  
Who ride a motherfuckero  
Doja clik straight hustlas on the go

That doja shit that's on hit

Comin' up in this game and gettn' much respect  
Hatas talk on the jock  
Now who's the one in check?  
Dank n drank in my blood and everythings alright  
Makin' snaps doin' these raps and mostly when I'm  
high  
Thinkin' bout days I've lived and how shit came to be  
All done changed from them days cuz now it's worse  
you see  
Stay up fool it's all good that's what I tell my folks  
Tryin' to survive stay alive hard times it ain't no joke  
In the city ain't no pity for a fuck up slip 24/7 all the  
time  
On my toes I tip  
When I tweek devils speak in a chine unique  
Fighting black angels tryin' to take me in my fucking  
sleep  
Now you might say I'm crazy cuz in my mind you'll find  
The type of life that's givin' brought up livin' in the 2-0-9  
Makin' mail on a sale and now I gotta bail  
Don't believe ask you bitch I know that trick will tell

Too many bustas on the dick now we used to be t x g

But now you see it's doja shit for l-i-f-e  
Triple x Gangstaz is a old thang  
We caught fame but now  
I'm straight serious about the game  
Simple and plane gotta make a come up quick  
Antidote where's the joint light up the splif  
Let's go see Marc Chambers the muthafuckin' fat one  
Go to Pats Liqours and get a 6 fo'  
I want to get perbed to da curb straight up to towe  
The fuckin' flo' until I want no mo'  
Help me to the front door  
I want to drunk until I can't stand no mo'  
And that's the doja shit that's on hit  
Everyday, Doja Klik forever takin' trips to the bay  
To show my tape, I can't come fake like a bitch  
Let it be known it's that doja shit that's on hit

That doja shit is on hit  
Let it be known (huh)  
That doja shit is on hit (yeah)  
What's up to the motherfuckers that's down  
You know what I'm sayin'  
Antidote, Little Man, Mac Nasty, Mac motherfuckin' one,  
motherfuckin'  
you know  
Um shit, fuck it  
Fight it maybe is I fogot your motherfuckin' ass  
Oh yeah what's up to Wizard motherfuckin' One  
In the house (biatch)

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