

Natural Born Killers "What Would U Do?"

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Yeah, back up in yo ass with a twenty sack
Don't wanna fuck with me
Dogg Pound Gangstaz
We do it like that
Motherfuckers out there be like, takin' our styles
Be trying to do they own little dissing
But they can't do it, you know
So we gonna, do it like this

Have you ever heard of a slaughter, I oughta start
dippin'
Sippin' on that S-T gets me to trippin'
I don't slips I bangs
With that mad ass Dogg Pound Gang it's a DPG thang

Kurupt from the S.C
You wanna test me let's see if you'll survive .45 times
Like a hollow point headed for your dome
Take a couple of steps, turn around and it's on

Couldn't withstand the murderous mental
I subdue, and then take two to your temple
When I cause holocaust from what's spittin'
Niggaz collapse and when the straps is clickin'

Look, this is how it's done nigga
I grab my strap you best run nigga
I gives a fuck, Kurupt's the Kingpin of the click
Littlest G, with the biggest dick

Shit, a motherfucker betta recognize
With a twist of my wrist like O.J. you all die
I snack on motherfuckers like a bone
Known to be the shit upon the microphone
Ever since I was bown

Not to ever love a bitch
Learned game after game, that's why we are the best
Motherfuckers be gankin' styles minute after minute
But soon as you did it I smelled the niggaz shitted

Now what would you do?

If you could fuck with me and my crew
But you can't so don't even think about
Steppin' in the motherfuckin' house

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Bitches butterfly all day, while I steady make my pay
Every single day in the L B C
Cruisin' through the Eastside, me and Lil' Style
When I back up a green six-fo' bustin' free styles

There's no escape, give me the papes and the tape
case
How much money can a nigga make in one place?
The review, ain't shit new
You stupid motherfuckers can't fuck wit my crew

I see all these niggaz tryin' to get with my kin folk
Get so many busters on the West Coast
And then to say the least
I see a few trick ass niggaz layin' low on the East Coast

And the question is asked
Do you wanna rap, scrap or blast to that nigga Daz
I'll be the first one to him 'em
Oh yeah, fuck B.G. Knockout and every nigga down
with him
'Cause I'm a Natural Born Killer
And I steal a half, motherfucker 'coz it's like that

Now what would you do?
If you could fuck with me and my crew

There's so many motherfuckers that I can include
Whose quick to blast motherfuckers in a feud
It doesn't make a difference, 'coz it's about
Who's the quickest on the draw to end all existence

For instance, let's take these Ruthless fools
These Ruthless fools and the Pound in one room
Assume, it's only for conversation, so let's
Conversate slip a nigga the .38 then dip
Empty out the clip, mind on stead-trip, 'coz niggaz talk
shit

Now if, a nigga had a prayer before a nigga died
Would the nigga be dead or would he stay alive?
And if I was in your shoes, would I survive?

Probably not, you'd probably let your glock go pop
Now drop, to your knees
And picture Dat Nigga Daz, flowin' in the breeze

Now what would you do?
If you could fuck with me and my crew
But you can't so don't even think about
Steppin' in the motherfuckin' house

Now what would you do?
If you could fuck with me and my crew
But you can't so don't even think about
Steppin' in the motherfuckin' house
Biatch

From the twitch of the eyes, you can see the line
Just know it when you see it 'cause it messes up the
flow
To the real fillings y'know
And I'd rather be sipping on a glass of wine
Can you feel yourself in the room with Everlast
Trying to steal a flow, I don't think so

Cock-blockers come with their hearts beating jealousy
In the way like a stray dog
Trying to climb, every bitch on his arm
Cock-blockers, come in every color
Even blue, now this is true
Trying to fuck your woman, and even you
Now what the fuck would you do, motherfucker?

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