

## 504 Boyz "Souljas"

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"Anyone contesting Tha Dogg Pound, guaranteed instant death"- [RBX]

*[Snoop Dogg]*

It's them Dogg House niggas wit' them 504 Boyz  
We the real McCoys  
Wit' the plastic toya  
Pop, pop  
Grab the glock  
Cock the muthafucka, No Limit niggas, we can't be  
stopped  
Did you hear me?  
Ya heard me  
Record breakin'  
Hit makin'  
Can't bake 'em  
Real estatin'  
Never hatin'  
Shakin' up the game  
Bringin' the major pain  
Yea nigga, we all in the same game  
We enlighin'  
Ignitin'  
Never fightin'  
And we got them muthafuckas bitin'  
You fuck wit' P, you fuckin' wit' me  
You fuck wit' Silkk, you fuckin' wit' me  
You fuck wit' D, you fuckin' wit' me  
Nigga what, that's my whole family

*[chorus 2x Crazy]*

What, you bitches goin' to war now (war now)  
No Limit got this rap shit on lockdown (lockdown)  
Wild out, bitch niggas when we come through (come  
through)  
I hope you wear a vest, souljas touchin' you (touchin'  
you)  
I'm bustin' you

*[Master P]*

I'm on the run, I head west wit' the dogs  
504, that means ball til' u fall

I ain't bout' no playin' nigga, it's on and poppin'  
You either workin' wit' those boys, or you out ther  
shortstoppin'  
Now keep you eyes on the prize nigga, don't fuck wit'  
the hos

Cuz you see at night in the bricks nigga, anything goes  
Now you can bulletproof you chest, and they'll bust  
your head  
Nigga you scared to pop, then you could get an early  
grave  
Cuz, one time don't worry me  
I'm a third ward nigga til' they bury me (hahaa)  
Two times nigga, shut it down  
It's No Limit, we it on lock wit' the pound

*[chorus 2X]*

*[Krazy]*

Fresh out the courthouse, fuck the world, I'm finally  
free  
Ask them bitch niggas who snitch, is they ready for me  
My proverbs to the tank, believe I love it  
Since that "Bout' It Bout' It" album, I was dreamin' of it  
Ride wit' me, through the south, as I cruise through  
Texas  
A young soldier, wit' about a hundred grand in my  
Lexus  
On my way from Houston, after I scored the coke  
I rather, step to jail than my family be broke  
But I owe five hours, I can barely breathe  
Please lord forgive me for my sins, I got kids to feed  
Ain't no nigga in the Ivory Ville givin' me shit  
They went from trick to a bitch and buy that ho a fit  
But my souljas, before it's over off top  
Before I'm sayin' to my dogs everytime the dope is  
chopped  
Feel that, my niggas will ride wit' me  
Snoop and Master P said that they'll die for me

*[Chorus til' song ends]*

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