

Originoo Gunn Clapazz "Da Storm"

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Chorus:

(strang): I be starang, man I gets wicked on the flows
(louieville): its louieville, you know I pack the bat like so
(top dawg): they call me top dawg, but better known as
d.o.
Motherfuckers better act like they know

Top dawg:

I can be as good as da best the rest, and be as bad as
the worst
So don't test we, d.o. has had it up to here
With those niggas that don't be knowin who we are
Have you lost all your respect for the squad?
If so, y'all bitch ass niggas betta get that shit together
Causee e.o.g. will rain on that ass like the weather
Killin em softly with the words that I be bringin
Leavin them niggas smellin and lookin dead and
stinkin
Cause we will, face all the trials and tribulations
So arm yourself cause armageddon is now
Let me show you how these punk ass clowns are goin
down
Slowly but surely I won't let y'all niggas fold me
Body bag me, put me on a plate and toe tag me
That'll be emphatically non-cipher
They call me d.o. because d.o. carries power

Chorus:

(starang): i be starang, I represent the dreads and the
'fros
(louieville): i be louieville, you know I represent those
that know
(top dawg): i be the top dawg, searchin for the big o
Motherfuckers better act like they know

Louieville:

Suckas be hold up
I fold that ass it's ville slugga
My niggas say I make a bigga nigga run for cover
Fools get caught up with words don't even make me
Put pine to your spine, now you niggas hate me
For reasons,

We bring freezers to heated regions
Troopin through your crew like the pm night demon
Fuck looly gaggin talk comin for ya
Crush that ass to dust, just like sawyer
Beans, leavin scenes uglier than ben
Green cause it seems niggas can't understand a thing
But this is how we set it
Get your peeps and meet us in the exit
Load those weapons cause this fuckin shit can get
hectic

Chorus:

(starang): I be starang, rock from your head to your
toes

(louieville): its quiet riot, number two spots get blown

(top dawg): i be d.o. known for the ten second roll
Motherfuckers better act like they know

Starang

I, shot ya

Lock it down now I got cha

For this jam I am the phantom of the opera

Don't say a word, take it to the streets fuck the props

X marks the spot like sadat

Starang makes shit hot

Lyrics for days you been warned

Call me thunder, the first one out the storm

Now it's on, throats get cut like lawns

My nigga o strong packs the 38 long

Skinny nigga, fuck the muscle I don't tussle

Glock the d-o-g and let him bust you

I crush you, your sayin tough guy bullshit may be

But at times they say starang is crazy

Forget it lets just call it he say her say

Fuck you up in like the worst way

Blow that ass out like candles on your birthday

Brother, make you and your mom-dukes run for cover

So who's the crew runin all through your section

Black smif n wessun connection

Chorus:

(top dawg): I be the top dawg to nice up your body

Tell everybody to leave the shottie shake your body

Top dawg to nice up your party

Tell everybody to leave the shottie shake your body

(starang): i be starang, play yourself and catch the
sharp elbows

(louieville): its louieville slugga, you know I was here but
gots to go

(top dawg): it's d.o. and you know I don't give a what
Motherfucks better act like they know, oh

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