## Angie Stone F/ Erick Sermon "Fuck With Us"

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[Kurupt] First line when up Second line set forth Third line of tactic It's like that nigga Gangsta shit, Frewrecktifying all the time Tray Deee, Tray Deee such a way G call him Tray G Now what chou gonna be about that? Eastsidaz, West Coast, Dogg Pound Gangsta-ville Crippin

[Tray Deee]

You don't wanna see us when we kick up dust Tray Deee, X-man, and Kingpin Kurupt Stay givin it up, stray Crippin and Chucks Straight sippin with blunts and not givin a fuck DPG'd up, first niggas to dump Soldiers slash cash in over for the bitches I bust Dog 'em out and talk 'bout how I touched the guts Never ate it just skated once I bust the nut Cold feelin hold children for hostage profits Mob shit, witness how hot the glocks spit Drop bitch niggas trynna give us hassles On they ass like the return of the jackals Act on them folks, West Coast then lokes Open quotes and homies know to go for broke Frontline, full-time, do or die the code Muthafuckas take cover when my .9 explode

[Chorus]

You don't wanna fuck with us Cus if the war's on nigga step in the war zone You don't wanna fuck with us We blast till we outta here, come back with no chrome You don't wanna fuck with us Stuff you in the same bed and keep your whores on You don't wanna fuck with us With glocks, 45s, Tech 9s you aint ready nigga

[Kurupt] Yeah Tray Deee, he away G

Smashin on these little bitch niggas daily Talkin 'bout what it can or can't be With his young homies Kurupt and X to the Z Call the shot and I'm the first one loaded up first one Dumpin out the truck, Kurupt don't give a fuck It's how the West Coast riders ride Livin life nothing nice on the dice I'm Livin life homicidal, domicidal with the dome arrival With Goldie's star way 380 and Tray's rifle Snoop's berretta or the Mack 11 from Kevin Holler at the Reverend and look up to heaven The hours rushed, and the cannons bust Don't fuck with Tray Deee, X and Kurupt Turn the page to exodus And read the first line in parenthesis about war with us, fool

## [Chorus]

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[Xzibit]

I bring a whole new meaning to hip hop Come from the hip hop hot state to state from the state cops Niggas fallin off like flip-flops My shit knock, never gon' take my spot Get the dick snot Dead lock, red dot paid up dues Ate up fools who really had nothin to prove Never gon' lose, abuse booze, follow the rules Getting locked in the gates of this L.A. zoo You take this shit between two ?? like I do How the fuck I'm supposed to be scared of you? I aint never gon' spit what I'm prepared to do Cus I'm the first one they arrestin when this shit come true Later for that, niggas stab straight for your back If you let 'em close, so I propose a toast To all the bitch made paradin niggas on my dick

Y'all can look, listen and hate, but can't stop shit

[Chorus] You don't wanna fuck with us Cus if the war's on nigga step in the war zone You don't wanna fuck with us We blast till we outta here, come back with no chrome You don't wanna fuck with us Stuff you in the same bed and keep your whores on You don't wanna fuck with us With glocks, 45s, Tech 9s you aint ready nigga

Nigga yeah You don't wanna fuck with us You don't wanna fuck with us You don't wanna fuck with us

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