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## Soopafly "Neva Gonna Give It Up"

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D.P.G., G.C. D.P.G., G.C. D.P.G., G.C. D.P.G., G.C.

Smash, just before you talk spaz out
Hittin' the switch then hittin' the stash
Before the year 2000 all the computers crash
I'm gone homeboy, this the hood where it's on
homeboy
I'ma live long homeboy, too deep, too strong homeboy

We rollin' too deep with two zones homeboy, it's on homeboy

Zones with two candy's painted bronze homeboy D A Z, I can't believe this nigga gon' trip He's nothin' but a busta, bitch ass motherfucker With Snoop in a coupe, Warren, Nate and Big Tray Deee

Big C-Style and Meech, made to be Shine Dogg gettin' super-high, lit, lifeline high Soopa-doopa high with Soopa-doopa-fly I'll put ya in the mix, I ain't with that Kibbles-N-Bits shit, bitch, where's the grip?

I'm still a Dogg Pound, nigga I'm never gon' give it up (D.P.G., G.C.) Never gonna give it up C'mon homies give it up (D.P.G., G.C.)

I'm still a Dogg Pound, nigga I'm never gon' give it up (D.P.G., G.C.) Never gonna give it up C'mon homies give it up (D.P.G., G.C.)

What I'ma do? I'ma bang on the beat

What I'ma do? Concoct and serve heat You lookin' at me, I'm scopin' on you But you don't know my shit is right nigga, so fuck you Everybody talkin' 'bout, "Money ain't a thang"

Everybody talkin' 'bout how they gang bang If you was hard as me, I'm as hard as you Cut throats and bud smoke, I'm a East side loc So, don't let the crossover fool ya I've been down since '81, L.B. Top Gun beotch

Platinum ass records that be payin' bills Dogg Pound niggaz, they be bangin' still Money makin' niggaz and they bonafide Them money makin' niggaz still down to ride

All them other niggaz, they be claimin' thangs Scary ass niggaz wasn't born to bang Hang with D.P.G. and I can give ya game Comin' from the hood, you can't be changin' gangs (D.P.G., G.C.)

Yeah, bitch ass niggaz Dogg Pound Gangstas Fuck y'all

I'm still a Dogg Pound, nigga I'm never gon' give it up Never gonna give it up C'mon homies give it up

Yeah, I'm from that click that slap clips with hollow point tips

And serve bitch niggaz quick with this gangsta shit Tray Deee, ya heard of me, murder be my hobby Bangin' and slangin' and dangerous robberies Fuck a mask, you bustas duck when I blast

I'll take the cash, and put a cap up in that ass Saggin' with my rag, 'bout to drag the street Triple-X sweatshirt with blue Chuck's on feet Killa instincts keep me ahead of my foes Never doze when I rose, let the chrome explode

Man, I wish a bitch would try to get me for some child support

I'll stuff my foot up her ass, like a super sport Down shit, Pound shit, gangsta Forever, whenever, however, down for whatever Recognize game when it hits ya, nigga If ya slip up Doggy Dogg's gonna get ya
Been doin' that thang, thang, long tryin' to slang 'caine
Just before I was taught - how to gangbang
All my peers through the years know
That Snoop Dogg ain't nothin' but a fool though

And if ya run up on that man tryin' to do-low
That's when he pull out his homie, who? You know
Man I been through so much and I'm still goin' through
it
But fuck all that, I got to stay into it

I knew the job was dangerous when I took it Shit, a nigga didn't even overlook it I was so eager, just tryin' to get involved But now I gots to represent for me and my doggs

Yeah, '94 became a D O double G P O U N D Gangsta Now, you can see me smokin' dank, your neighborhood pranksta' Play a trick quick, intimate then out no doubt Paperboy with a new route When I'm in front, they watch behind me

Mission, crush, ready to bust, grab the tommy gun Keep one, I role with the heat seeka Stash the gauge, pass the nine to my neega Roll, keep slow, peep, po-po Creep slow, ready to smash with the fo'-fo'

I go for broke with loc niggaz who tote guns Never understood niggaz high-up with low funds Smoke one, represent my seaside ocean Eastside motion, we slide coastin' through Motherfuckers, ha, ha, ha

Dogg Pound motherfuckin' gangstas 1999, back up in this bitch East side up, East side And niggaz thought we fell off

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