

## **Tha Dogg Pound**

### **"Crip Wit Us"**

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[Chorus - Daz Dillinger] 2x

All my niggas won't you Crip with me  
All my bitches won't you Crip with me  
If you ain't Crippin, you my e-ne-my  
Everybody won't you Crip with me

[Daz]

Awwww!

Emcees I assassinate

Don't play no games, don't procrastinate

Got my homeboy Slip, playin 'round with the clip

Ready to slap a bitch, and poppin' off at the lip

Whatchu want somethin', get my gauge and pop  
somethin

Quick to pull it out, clop ka-pop-pop somethin

What the fuck all y'all niggas want to know about the  
Gang

Actin like y'all niggas ain't really knew my name

Nigga you see, we gangstas, hearts and all

Let it spark, get the niggas through the dark and all

See 'em all runnin through the parkin lot

Give a fuck homeboys cuz we sparks it off

I'm a R.A.W. dog assassin from the D.P.G.

And I'll be one precious and duchess emsee

When ya catch us in the cut and ya lookin like what

Best believe it be Daz and that nigga Kurupt

We got it all locked down cuz you ain't hittin no mo'

Washed up, what the fuck, you ain't hittin no mo'

The radical, dramatical assassin, my gat is askin

To motherfuckin blast it, stretch like elastic

Now you been a has been, took out the game

Ran smack dead into a train, motherfucker

And gettin busy like an everyday thing

Long Beach, Eastside insane, motherfucker

[Chorus - Daz] 2x

[Kurupt]

Ske-daddle, emcees, well these two ranest terrorists

Pterodactyl overlookin the plains, off a propane flame

Stickin niggas paraputic, poetical, we theraputic

Emcees propurized, punished, and executed  
Don't say I shoot, homeboy shooted  
You up against the grizzly, cuz McKenzie  
I'm on a friend, ain't nothin' fun or friendly  
I'm headed to where your friends be, yea motherfucker  
You wanna bust it in or off the head motherfucker  
You heard what I said motherfucker  
Yea Kurupt, what the fuck, kidnappin' 'em duck

[Daz]  
Niggas like you don't make it over here  
Where it's all about your heart and the clothes you wear

[Kurupt]  
I move out this bitch at the age of sixteen  
Got my first M-16 at eighteen  
First thing I knew was 11-8 gangstas  
Then don't ya know, moved by the 6-0's  
Ya ever got quoted, well I did nigga  
Quoted on by, ?, Embart, and Harthone  
In this land we in homie it's all about stripes  
The fool thinkin' a nigga settle down with kids and a  
wife  
Fuck a bitch homie, but I warned you homeboy  
You can't beat on 'em in California, they'll call the cops  
on ya  
Born in the illy Philly Philadel  
When from Sheltoe and Dekes to heat and Canishel  
When from rhymin' on the block, to mini-macks and  
knots  
The macks, petas, mini-mags, and glocks,  
motherfucker

[Chorus - Daz] 2x

[Daz]  
Oh yea, we are most definitely in effect  
Right about now  
Dogg Pound gangstas  
Kurupt and Dat Nigga Daz  
Pushin' all them other suckers to the side  
All the niggas ran out on us  
Shit, we're soundin' dope, we right here  
Kurupt and Dat Nigga Daz {\*toilet flushes\*  
Took five years to digest this shit  
So now you got it, be-atch!

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