Tha Dogg Pound "Cyco-Lic-No (Bitch Azz Niggaz)"

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Back in your ass with a twenty sack, straight up Dogg Pound gangstas in effect for the 9-5, y' know? We been havin' a little confrontation with a lot of motherfuckers out there

But y' know they just can't do the thangs that we seem to do.

And the things that we seem to do is make platinum hits

Straight up, motherfuckers can't even fade me

N-N-Now who the hell wanna phase me? To make me act a complete fool lately It's been cruel, my mentality plus don't helps me cope With no smoke, I'm depressed and easily to provoke

45's and Nines, I'm heated, me and Kurupt puffin' on a berry all day

Repeatedly and immediately in the days we stoned and phased

In the back of the truck lies a gauge, be any buster Acting brave maybe I can see what no other rapper assault

With my skills to murder 'em all
It can't be prevented when you know I'm after ya
Got the heart to blast at cha, matter of fact
To capture those who don't belong be on the strong
Gots to pack up and jet, booty rappers don't have long

Now can I get a witness? My riches attract women wit' class

That nigga DAZ is about to mash all over da cash Blast to dash, me in the getaway car now Known rap stars turn to outlaws wanted for the murder [Incomprehensible] fuck y'all, Dogg Pound Gangsta click

To represent Dogg Pound to the fullest cos I'm

Cyco-lic-no-bitch-azz-niggaz
So when you see the DO double G, sleep, creep low I see through you but you can't see me
I see through you oh so clearly

Cyco-lic-no-bitch-azz-niggaz So when you see the D O double G, sleep, creep low

Now ya escapade and ya beltin rave, masqueradin' Around town like ya paid so where's the stack? Attract the wrong eyes to the Buick out back Now I'm a dump until I feel I made ya lungs collapse

The assembly for dismemberin' when I'm strapped Off Hennessey I blast that ass to Tennessee and back Who's that? I'm hopin' I'm about to bust this fool's back open

I'm laid back scopin' but don't open The three main ingredients to the plot

Some weed, my nigga D A Z and some heat cocked I just concoct the schemes, the perfect team We take gettin' paid to the extreme, it seems that I'm a Bring a little more than the drama, come dash Two litres and DAZ down to mash cos I'm

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Cyco-lic-no-bitch-azz-niggaz So when you see the D O double G, sleep, creep low

Now that I open my eyes to no surprise to these imitations

But I keep my mind disguised when in elevation No hesitation, the ground beneath my crack o' sacks Rib behind my back and then I bring ya blue Bring the blacks straps front to black

So what you want with that?
It comes with a ticket for you till they stone flat
Hos say that "I like your cyco-azz, trigger fast nigga
So when I see you rub my head to flow that's how the shit go"

Shit hit the fan goddamn, kill or see killed, it never phase me

Topics flow on regular 'cos topic happen daily Now what amaze me? Was poppin' on down my hat And now I come strapped with some of these thunder raps

Like this, uncut then I get uncocked

Probably for some reason that keeps gettin' a lot Now put this on some of that and put that to a stop But you can put that on me because I sold the ki to the beef

And as you can see never early, ya late, collaborate professional need

Now peep as I drop bombs on ya moms like songs

When I'm rainin' no pain, no gain when I'm maintainin'

This lyrical explosion and my nigga Daz on react

With this track got'cha open, poetical graffiti Hershey gotta pound for ya town and delete to the needy Lyrics to test drugs like P C P And I ain't lie till I die D P G C and I stay

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Cyco-lic-no-bitch-azz-niggaz
So when you see the D O double G, sleep, creep low I see through you but you can't see me
I see through you oh so clearly

Cyco-lic-no-bitch-azz-niggaz So when you see the D O double G, sleep, creep low You murderer, you murderer

Cyco-lic-no-bitch-azz-niggaz
So when you see the D O double G, sleep, creep low I see through you but you can't see me
I see through you oh so clearly
Murderer, murderer, you murderer, you murderer

That's what I'm sayin y' know? Still puttin' it down like we suppose to Everyday, all day, it don't stop and it don't quit So pack up your shh and bail outta dime, ha, ha

Alright everybody, this is a fuckin' raid Anybody try to leave I thump one on your ass

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