

Tha Dogg Pound

"Don't Like To Dream About Gettin Paid"

Visit "[Don't Like To Dream About Gettin Paid](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](#)

Verse One: Dat Nigga Daz

Working LA

tryin to get paid tha right way

but somehow the right way don't pay

I'm comin home late every night

gotta struggle an fight

wit tha baseheads on tha late night hype

tryin to creep in tha house

through tha cut

for what

so I won't be seen by none of the homies

but tha homie Nate Dogg spots me

and say Yo what's happenin

No you don't know me no more

when ya pass me tha satin

I said ah naw it ain't like that G

I'm trying to go straight

and have a J-O-B

you need to quit that faggot ass job

that's what he said

showed me his grip and took some satin to tha head

Damn that nigga had at least two G's

and he was clockin it wit so much ease

I told him I was gone so I'm headin in tha house

everybody knocked out

so I'm locked out

I go back to tha front

where my homies is hangin at

they offer me a cabby sack

so I can start slangin dat

they say you ain't a hustler

I say don't doubt it

Hold dat thought

and I'll think about it

because

Chorus: Nate Dogg

[I've been dreamin to long, to long, to long]

I don't like to dream about gettin paid

Verse Two: Dat Nigga Daz

The thought's complete so let me take a seat

since I was born and raised on tha streets

I quit tha job I had

caught myself a sack
went from a double of fifty into a ceno stack
within a week but my peak wouldn't reach
I was gettin too known on tha north side of Long Beach
Niggas got to trippin and I thought I heard it
so I went to tha hood
on Twentieth and Murder
I came up quick with some homies dat I knew from way
way back
and bid my sack
or maybe it's seven
or was it eight hundred strong
In other words Daz had it goin on
I bought myself a bucket
That's right a bucket bitch
who you fuck in my car on my dick
My lifeself switched a bit
but my attitude didn't
I told all my old bitches good riddance
cos when you got money hoes come automatically
and no hoes don't do nothing but cause some static
see
I went from khakis to guess braids to a fade
I'm not Special Ed but I had it made
livin tha life of a baller care free
havin bitches dyin to sleep wit me ya see
But I went bankrupt from all the spending and gamblin
business was gettin slow
and I wasn't handlin
mine tha way I was supposed to
Now I'm broke and on a jack mission
so don't get close to
tha D-P-G gang cause we scandalous when we broke
We get tha doggs in in us
we get ta actin like some
Chorus
Verse Three: Nate Dogg, Kurrup
Last night I had a dream
felt so good it had to be
me and my homies were gettin paid
man oh man we had it made
some homies want to roll wit me
some homies claim insanity
well if you want to set trip I will
if you don't want to drop be still
Damn
I can't believe this
but you can best believe this
today
I'm on another mission to get paid
serve what I can serve right [right]

so my pockets will stack up
nigga don't trip
nigga back up [hold up]
I gots to react off the first impulse I find
but my mama thinks I should take my time
and work for mines
but how much work would it take
and how much money would I make
wait
there's somethin I gotta think about
but I ain't got that much time
moms want a nigga out tha house
I ain't gettin no younger
I'm only gettin older
I'm only
thinking about what my mama told me
Now I'm a Dogg Pound gangsta for life
and the fact that I'm out to get paid twice
I ain't nuttin nice
down to slang or pull a heist
jack or break mutha fuckas on the dice
That's real
Now what should I do
Just chill when it's time to peel caps and adapt to kill
I've concealed tha concealed
so I've maintained for tha salary
and my mentally is raw from tha door
I go hard from tha door
up against all odds
always down to squab
Dogg Pound for life
I survive til 95
day after day makin hits wit D-A-Z
ta get paid yeah yeah yeah
Chorus

Visit [Tha Dogg Pound](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.