

## Tha Dogg Pound "Knick Knack Patty Wack"

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Yo dis from the old school  
Ha ha, ha hah  
Ha ha, check it out  
One two three (who be the top MC, it's the K) to the U-R,  
U-P to the T  
(And me, the capital D-the-A-the-Z  
The a.k.a., the D-to-P-to-G)  
And we, Tha D-to-the-O-to-the-G-to-the-G  
(To the P-O, U-N to the D)  
It's time D (to rip the M-the-I-the-C)  
So knick knack patty wack give a Dogg a bone  
Yo E, I pass D the microphone  
(Nah cuz) Why D? (To each his own  
So knick knack patty wack give a Dogg a bone  
Aiyyo, I pass Kurupt the microphone)  
It's me, yes the gangbang warrior  
who loves rappin, and to it I stay loyal  
Yo I can't tell, our ride will stop in Drexel  
We dwell in the garbage between blazin cell  
Let's start with your heart (your heart)  
You ain't got the heart for rappin, you can't adapt to  
transcations  
But me, I know the way it should be  
to flow slow, like me and D-A-Z  
And after that, we'll blaze a fat sack  
Dogg Pound Gangstaz, cool cool cool cats  
like a jazz player or someone on the accordion  
Producin crazy hits and, move the whole audience  
Aim the tip, to show you how to tip  
MC's in half, load the clip and do a hit  
Me, K-U-R-U-P-T, I come equipped  
Heavy ammunition, so I don't have to trip  
so listen, to this Thunderdome session  
The way I drop it, it's Kurupt with no question  
(So knick knack patty wack give a Dogg a bone  
Aiyyo loc, I pass Kurupt the microphone)  
Nah cuz (Why is that?) To each his own  
So knick knack patty wack give a Dogg a bone  
Check it cuz, I pass Daz the microphone  
As I take the spot, with my madd Dogg wear  
I start to floss on em, and throw my set in the air  
But the older I get, the mo' ass I kick

Usin my rap G style with the gangbang twist  
of the big chronic spliff then I take a hit  
It's like give it up, on the jack move tip  
Cause after bass thumps you can feel the beat  
You dropped your car down, and disappear in the  
street  
Because a night rapper, tried to steal the funk  
But the buck stop here, cuz I'ma let you know  
No swingin, no knuckles, strictly M.O.  
Cause as I rush, crush bust, and dust  
a sucker new jack, with no if's and's or but's  
You can roll with the sucker ducks or roll with us  
I push the Coupe (I stole a Benz) You roll with us  
get out the way homey, and prepare to bust  
But in the act of war, if he refuse to let up  
you be the wannabe, gonna be, soon to be whatever  
What's clever in any type of weather  
Cuz two birds of a feather, always flock together  
So knick knack patty wack, give a Dogg a bone  
'Rupt (I pass) Ha hah, I pass you the semi chrome  
So knick knack patty wack, give a Dogg a chrome  
automato', with the Teflon tone  
Yeah, check it..  
Yeah... give it up for the E-P, knahmean?  
EPMD, yeah and the D-P-G, live and direct  
My nigga E man  
Came with the beat, that's so sweet  
Dogg Pound Gangstaz, aiyyo  
Uhh, my nigga Mark  
We keep it hot..  
Dogg Pound Gangstaz, torch the whole spot  
Yo, without the cock  
Cause everybody drop, we blaze the whole spot  
What..  
Yeah, my nigga Stop, Rex, Krupt, knahmsayin  
D-P, for life  
Like Mack 10 nigga, Foe Life!  
My nigga Daz, Snoop  
It's Dogg Pound Gangstaz for life nigga  
Yeah, Nate Dogg, doin that shit  
Yeah, aight?  
Dogg Pound

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