

Tha Eastsidaz "Dogghouse In Your Mouth"

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1998, Dogghouse Records steps on the scene
Unlike any other record label, we plan to get green
And keep it clean and stay oh, so mean
So rough, so tough

What is it? This for them, suckas
Nigga, I came from a long line of playas
That ain't scared of nar' one of y'all, motherfuckers
I see these niggas wanna see me catch a case and get
struck out
But I'm laughin' 'bout to knock they ass the fuck out

Bitch, quit actin' like a stuck up clown
That's why yo raggety ass attitude is fucked up now
Suga Free, bitch swingin' on my dick sayin', wee
The pimpin' is crackin' so I feel like mackin' tonight
(Aight)

Now them seventy niggas? Thirty gon' hate us
That's why I play the role, keep control
And throw them off wit' these dirty gators
See time was torn

'Cuz if I bought me somethin' to eat, shit
I bought you somethin' too, what's mine is yours
But now you'd rather bring me down and see me fall
Walkin' wit my head down, straight, dependin' on y'all

The call me Honcho, I like to sparkle
I'm 'bout to barbecue a bitch like the charcoal
Am I a star? No, ya' in my car? No
My name is Soopafly, bitch so ya' all know

Now heffer don't act stupid, 'cuz y'know who I am
The nigga quick to talk shit and don't give a damn
I tell that hoe run, man that hoe better scam
I pimp across the land, better read ya' motherfuckin'
press telegram

Snoop Dogg told me that
Now blow me back while I'm pimpin' on this funky track
Bang ES, we givin' it up, got the bitches singin' the rest

We blastin' motherfuckers, run up and come test

Better, hide yo chest and fasten yo vest
No bullshit, take yo bitches so quick and so fast
(So fast)
Fuck wit' us, I'll put a foot up yo ass

Collect calls from the pen so I catch it in the kitchen
The homie say, send him naked pictures of bitches
And if they talkin' backwards, he'll have a homie's jack
up
That nigga fucked Pat up, fuck havin' a homies tack up

We slap hoes that step on toes of our dada's
And ask them niggas in the Source Awards
When I caught them while y'all was pacin', the homies
Was bringin' up situations, eliminating fake niggas
while I'm paper chasin'

Dogghouse in ya mouth
(We'll make you go away)
Dogghouse in ya mouth
(We'll make you go away)

Dogghouse in ya mouth
(We'll make you go away)
Dogghouse in ya mouth
(Yeah nigga, Dogghouse, this Kurupt bitch, yeah
We'll make you go away)

Okay, let the homies spray the K
Dippin', hittin' switches bouncin' over ditches
Callicodes, collapse niggas, perhaps niggas
Trap or dap and clap niggas, I'm young gottstra

Put it up, pistols might sizzle a nigga
For shizzle my nigga Kurizzle was nizzle my nigga
Like a bitch or a busta, bust a, four fizzle
Surface the air miss wit a homie, wait for the whistle

Who you thought we was? Temperatures might rise
Before everybody feel the fire from the five's
I told Daz we about to fry niggas like fries
And separate them by five's and light up the skies

Crip that D P, KURUPT
Dippin' and I'm out, put a dick in yo mouth
Dogghouse gangstas
(Woof, woof, woof, woof)
Dippin' and I'm out, put a dick in yo mouth, ya bitch

Like this, for the sake of the game
Bitch nigga jaw jackin', get blasted out the frame
Let them punk, punk you up
You jumped up and got stomped the fuck down, what
now?

Showdown, got your three ring circus Bozo's
Cannot work or see the tears of a clown
Listen nit wit, you can't get wit
Try to sit, wit, and get yo shit split quick

If you wanna say the word is bond
Word is bond then I attack like ninja hunter
You rhyme soft like the other hunter
Heather Hunter, fake a gang bang fronter

Capital D to the OGG
Capital HOUSE in ya mouth
Oh bitch, if ya didn't know
Long Beach City dirty like the south

Wit Suga Free in, I'm in this motherfucker leanin'
I'm quick to do it, umm, meant to do it
Stayed on my toes like the nigga pimpin', watching the
corner
Much love to my niggas rippin' in California

Doin' it big with my nigga bad, these niggas mad
At the 2001 Benz, guzzlin' Henn
It's Dogghouse and we all in, ballin'
Goldie got a couple of hoes hoppin' out the Rolls, we
chillin'

I came in bangin' dub, minutes
(Twenty minutes)
All my niggas know, I ain't no motherfucking gimp
I get down damn, runnin' from damn town
Dogghouse nigga, Dogg Pound, bound

How you motherfuckers like me now when I do it like?
Bust on the microphone, 'cuss on the microphone
Yeah this nigga like Tracy, Tray Dee
Bang his ass, slap his ass in the striz neet

Catch him wit the headlock, pistol whippin' wit the glock
Lil' Goldie Loc about to set up shop
These motherfuckers don't like me anyway
Shit, I ain't got nothing to say, wit no time to play

What these motherfuckers thought I was about?
When I bust this bitch I put my dick in her mouth

Now all them niggas got something to say
But I'ma tell 'em Lil' Goldie don't play, nigga

Yeah, it's the genius of the click
Known to sleep a nigga quick
So watch how ya' gums bump speakin' on the wrist
I drew the diagram how to mash the game
Never hesitated when it came to blasting thangs

From the knuckle shoes buckle when we lock and strap
I'm a real rider nigga you can drop the act
I got stripes and bars from a life at war
Twice as hard, as niggas claim they sheisty y'all

Criminal, lay 'em down for their stacks and sacks
For the mic, used to trife with the mass and gats
Do or die to survive from my time of birth
Then I'm out for gettin' mine till I ride the hearse

It's going down, Dogghouse gangsta style
And fuck death row, we'll take 'em out
We got the whole rap game bangin' now
What you motherfuckers think this game's about?

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Oh, good evening Topp Dogg I'm so glad you're here
All the bitches in the front, the gangsters in the rear
I'm not Dr. Jekyll nor Mr. Hyde
Whoever told you that, they told you a lie

You been a waitin' and a waitin' as I can see
So treat me like the pope and bow to your knees
Oh the genius on the mic is back again
So get on the phone and go tell a friend

I been a waitin' for a while as you all know
And now I'm back on the mic doggin' the show

I got platinum 'round my neck that will never fade
The name of the chain's Mixmaster Spade

A sure shot, a body rockin'
A c'mon everybody get ready to rock
A sure shot, a body rockin'
A c'mon everybody

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