

Tha Eastsidaz "Give It 2 'em Dogg"

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Give it up, give it up nigga, you know what's happenin'
Lil' Goldie loc'll keep the dogg house crackin', lackin'
We usin' dubs for the subs and 15's for the tweeters
Posted up by the tray, like gangstas with the heaters

Gang bangin' is my shit nigga
Is you still gon' be my homie if I get a little bigger
Fuck a bitch, never switches my motto
And if you disagree with me watch out for my hollows

Booyaka, booyaka, that's the sound from a cannon
Quick to leave a motherfucker dead right where you're
standin'
You wanna roll with the doggs but you can't
You too busy ridin' nuts fool, get out the paint

We came to give you what the fuck you want
(Give it to 'em dogg, do it to 'em dogg, dogg, bang
bang)
We came to give you what the fuck you want
(Give it to 'em dogg, yeah, bang bang, bang bang)

5, 10, 15, 20, 25, 30 ya bound to get dirty
Ya herdy, was servin', birdies for Herby and Scrappy
That nigga lyin' dogg go on and slap him
That's probably how rumors get started

See niggas be yappin' off at the mouth
And don't be havin' their heart in
Suckers, that's probably why I stay in the hills
And let my pit bulls smash on niggas that feel

I owe 'em somethin', dogg, throw me somethin'
Nigga throw me somethin', shit I'm doin' badder than
you
And I ain't even fakin' or frontin'
So quit the hatin' 'fore I start dumpin'

I jump in the 8 5 0 and smash on out
Meet me and Goldie Loc at the dogg house
Smoked out, Hennessey and plenty weed
Wit mo bitches, 4 bitches, some cole bitches, c'mon

bitches

We cold vicious, known pimpin', with no simpin'
Stone cripin', low clippin', 4's drippin'
Wet from my set, check my rep I'm a vet
Ex-felon, never tellin' represent it to death

Pack my flag wear khakis with that extra sag
Mad dog in every last motherfucker I pass
Never ask would I mash with the tray on my neck
And my status been a classic I stay on the set

Let it rain, let it drip, turn the change to chips
Never nervous, stay in service from this gangsta shit
Cool time on the grind never mind the danger
Gun slanger, gang banger, long beach mangler

Bringa of the noise like the Real Mccoys
Niggas talk shit, walk quick or feel the toys
We in this business to win this whatever the cost
Goldie Loc, Snoop and Tray Deee you're never to cross
Motherfuckers

We came to give you what the fuck you want
(Give it to 'em dogg, yeah, bang bang, bang bang,
give it to 'em nigga)
We came to give you what the fuck you want
(East side, bang bang, East side, world wide, East side
nigga, yeah)

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