

## **Lil' Romeo F/ Lil' Zane**

### **"In California"**

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Comin' from the city where no pity is shown shown  
shown shown

In California 4X

Rollin' down Crenshaw Boulevard  
Starin' at these suckas who claim to be hard  
Daz Dillinger & the Gang  
Who can blast & gangbang Ha haa

#### Verse 1

Who gives it up for every hooker rat & hood slut  
all in the cut Dat Nigga Daz with the pimp strut  
You slept game on those who act lame  
see ain't a damn thang changed  
you know I ride the neighborhood slow  
floss on you & let the weed blow  
True indeed I'm havin' a ball  
pick up the phone & give my homiez a call  
What's up with y'all? (What's up y'all?)  
Livin' in the city where we born to ball  
Rolled up a Philly we pack it tight  
what a pity what a sight  
& hella Chronic all damn night  
Got the weed it got me kinda feelin' so high  
Hennessy got a brother so feelin' so high  
Pull outta state enjoy my day & I love to burn rubber  
pump up the jam for the summer  
gimme Eureka Snoop got the Hummer  
Kinda make you wanna sit back & wonder

The home of the city of the Crips & the Bloods

and niggaz get shot oh who they thought you was

The home of the cities of the gangstaz & bud

or you can get bad oh who they thought you was

#### Verse 2

Ooh damn back by a popular demand

Daz Dillinger back in effect homey once again  
The question is why y'all got a problem with me gettin'  
high  
say the wrong thing get right  
Prepare in effect homiez are prepared everywhere  
causin' ruckus all bein' fair  
Daz Dillinger finally alone in my zone  
be by myself in a place that I call home  
Check it out peep out the scenery  
ya meanin' to me nuthin' to me ya keep frontin' to me  
I hit you up Dogg Pound all come around  
lay 'em all down homiez be frontin' for they town  
Throw it up Eastside Westside bumpin'  
California's the state where we be dumpin' what!!

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and you can get shot oh who they thought you was

The home of the cities of the gangstas & bud

Ha haa or you can get bad oh who they thought you  
was

Verse 3

Here I am stompin' down choppin' down yo compound  
knockin' all y'all out thirty seconds in the first round  
Who come around get destroyed off contact  
realize & understand homey you don't want that  
Check it out let's engage in military actin'  
women dope & drama keep me yackin'  
Bump all that bullsh(it) you yappin'  
them beats & that bullsh you yappin'  
I'm about all busy boggin' & cappin'  
pistol packin' you don't really want none of this action  
Homey, you betta watch out 'cause nothin' can save ya  
tattooein' y'all with razors  
blazen that it didn't penetrate him but I grazed him  
now they callin' Daz unusual playa hater  
Back on the spot feelin' high  
watchin' as the cops pass by  
smokin' fire homey I ain't lyin'  
Who the man from Long Beach, California to Japan  
Rockin' like wonder MC homey without a band in hand  
a why can't control the whole scene  
watch it unfold get scold get blown away  
any other rapper pay dearly severely y'all come & hear  
me  
Damn you get bruised battered & slammed  
niggaz try to see who I am Dat Nigga Daz

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