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Lil' Romeo F/ Master P "The Day the Niggaz Took Over"

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(I'ma say this and I'ma end mine If you ain't down, for the Africans here in the United States, period point blank.. If you ain't down for the ones that suffered in South Africa from apartheid and shit Devil you need to step your punk ass to the side and let us brothers, and us Africans, step in and start puttin some FOOT, in that ass!!)

"Break 'em off somethin" (repeat 8X)

Chorus: Snoop Doggy Dogg (repeat 2X)

I got my finger on the trigger so niggaz wonder why But livin in the city it's do-or-die

[Daz]

Dem wonder why me violent and no really understand For de reason why me take me law, in me own, hand Me not out for peace and me not Rodney King De gun goes - click, me gun goes - bang Dem riot in Compton and dem riot in Long Beach Dem riot in L.A. cause dem no really wanna see niggaz start to loot and police start to shoot Lock us down at seven o'clock, barricades us like Beirut Me don't show no love cause it's us against dem Dem never ever love me cause it's sport to break dem and kill, at my own risk, if I may to lay, to spray, with my AK, and put it to rest

Interlude: (*female reporter*)

(Yes we have There have been riots, ahh uh, rioting Well I don't wanna say rioting but there's been looting downtown But right now Bree, what I want to show you is they have started fires down at the end of the street)

[All] How many niggaz are ready to loot?

[Snoop] Yeah, so what you wanna do? [Dre] What you wanna do? [All] I said how many niggaz are ready to loot?

"Got myself a Uzi and my brother a 9" --> KRS-One

(That's what they told us today In other words, you still a slave No matter how much money you got, you still ain't shit)

[Dr. Dre]

Sittin in my living room, calm and collected Feelin that gotta-get-mine perspective cause what I just heard, broke me in half and half the niggaz I know, plus the niggaz on the Row is bailin Laugh now but cry much later Ya see when niggaz get together they get mad cause they can't fade us Like my niggaz from South Central, Los Angeles They found that they couldn't handle us Bloods, Crips on the same squad with the Ese's help and nigga it's time to rob and mob (And break the white man off somthin lovely, biddybye-bye I don't love dem so dem can't love me) Yo, straight puttin it down gettin my scoot on It's jump in off in Compton so I gots to get my loot on and come up on me some furniture or somethin Got a VCR, in the back of my car that I ganked from the Slausson Swap Meet And motherfuckers better not try to stop me Cause they will see that I can't be stopped

cause I'ma cock my Glock and pop til they all drop

Interlude: (*female reporter, then male reporter*)

(Yes on the videotape we seem to have the ahh, people in the crowd throwing things at the officers)

(And swinging at them as well, as a result A young woman there, you see took a swing at at an officer with some object in her hand)

[All] How many niggaz are ready to move?[Snoop] Yeah, so what you wanna do?[Dre] What you wanna do?[All] I said how many niggaz are ready to move?

"Got myself a Uzi and my brother a 9" --> KRS-One

Chorus

[RBX]

One-Time trigger happy, no nigga love One-eighty-seven time, time to grab the glove Can't get prints on a nine I throw away or get prints on my Uzi when it spray POP POP, POP, another motherfucker drop And I get relief like, "plop plop fizz" Smash, I crashed his head like a window I ain't Nintendo, I'm high off the indo Creepin, with the quickness, to the cut Bust, one to his head, while he munches on a donut and crack-up, so now he best to back up I guess I gots to pack up, filling, the clip up I zip up-town, but motherfuckin cops are all around Helicopters flyin, these motherfuckers tryin to catch me and stretch me on Death Row But hell no, suppose black refuse to go??

Interlude: (*male reporter*)

(This is now coverin a very, very wide area of Los Angeles where these fires have been, aah, ignited I mean, from here to the, aah to the South end of South Central is a long way

"Break 'em off somethin" (repeat 8X)

[Daz]

The outcome of this is destruction, so them all fall Niggaz don't give a fuck, so them bust and them fall The, description of three blacks shows no justice, so, pick up it's your right If you riot again, me, turn the other cheek We, be too many, me got, me nine to my side So me bust, flick, cause he don't give a fuck and me don't give a fuck And all my problems end with that BUCK BUCK

[Snoop Doogy Dogg] Blak blam, blam til dem fall Listen to the shots from my nigga Doggy Dogg, biddybye Dr. Dre, him bust gun shots Diggity Daz and RBX, dem bust gun shots Come again! <u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.