

Mr. Shadow f/ Daz Dillinger**"Sound of My Heata"**

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[Daz Dillinger] Yeah
Young Daz and Shadow
[Mr. Shadow] Ha ha
[Daz Dillinger] What's up
[Mr. Shadow] What's up, Daz
[Daz Dillinger] Ah, you know, mayne, just co-west-coastin'
[Mr. Shadow] That's right
[Daz Dillinger] Doin' it up like a G, yo
[Mr. Shadow] You know
Shit
Mr. Shadow (Shadow)
Daz Dillinger (Daz Dilli)
E-Dubb (E-Dubb)
L.B.C. to S.D.
Californ-I-A
Biotch

[Verse 1: Mr. Shadow]
Who's the last man standin' with my nuts in my hand
Making all you fools blow me from C-A to Japan
Understand, you can't touch this
Bitches love this
Bald-headed fool with tatoos, I'm the roughest
Youngest
Sickest hit-maker in the industry
Shit can get thick if you think you can get with me
You silly guppies
Let your nuts hang
Ch-ch-BANG! Cause we ain't from the same gang
I stay ghetto
Pack stainless metal
I'm back, cuttin' no slack, direct from San Diego
It all get settled
Heavy or not
The other side gets got whether they're ready or not
So stay away from the spot
You'll get surrounded by crooks
And get took if you try to book
You dumb fuck, ha
What'd you expect?

Nothin'
It's unexpected
You slippin' in your own hood, so respect it

Chorus:

[Daz Dillinger] I hit the gravel as Young Daz and
Shadow
You hear me, come and get ya guns and reload your
ammo
[Mr. Shadow] Like BUMP, BUMP, BUMP-BUMP-BUMP
That's the sound of my heater when the ill stuff, jump
[Daz Dillinger] It don't stop, and uh
It don't quit
Diggy Daz and Young Shadow, we be rockin' that
dough shit
[Mr. Shadow] Like BUMP, BUMP, BUMP-BUMP-BUMP
That's the sound of my heater when the ill stuff, jump

[Verse 2: Daz Dillinger]

I'm from the
Home of the hoo-riders with gangsta attires
Fillas and 501's
Swoopin' the 101
Lovin' the breeze, and countin' my cheese, man I'm
worried about
Nuting young boy When I Ride On My Enemies
C-walkin', standing picky, ki'ed and G'ed up
Diggy stay shinin' from the wrist to the feet up
It is what it is, handle your biz and get busy
Holla, holla, holla if you hear me
Being broke as a artist, as starvin' like Marvin's were,
feel me
I made a million dollar plan independent
Ninety days, ninety ways on how that gangsta shit pays
It get crucial when the mack milli sprays
I hit the gravel as Young Daz and Shadow
You hear me, come and get ya guns and reload your
ammo
Everyday is the same thang, police to gang bang
Big sac, crap rocks in with the gold chain

Repeat Chorus

Hook: Daz Dillinger

Can't, I
Get a heater
Can't, I
Smoke up your
Blunt
Oh-oh-oh-oh

(Verse 3)

[Mr. Shadow]

First class

First to blast, bitch, don't you say nothin'

We stay thuggin', what you know about drug smugglin'

Runnin' shit on both sides of the fence (Both sides)

Who's rollin' within, who's ridin' against

Our position gets served, they catch what they deserve

100 round clip til they hit the curve

I flip a bird like it's nothin'

Shit, I'll weight the whole

Flock so I can really call it somethin'

For real

[Daz Dillinger]

For 24, I sold the whole thang

No pain, no gain

The double four bang

Swangin' from left

To right, from right to left

Oh shit

And we rock it to the early light

Oh shit

Huh

I rock the party like all night long

Til when, til the early morn'

It don't stop, and uh

It don't quit

Diggy Daz and Young Shadow, we be rockin' that

dough shit

Repeat Chorus

[Daz Dillinger] Young Daz and Shadow

[Mr. Shadow] Ha ha

Like BUMP, BUMP, BUMP-BUMP-BUMP

That's the sound of my heater when the ill stuff, jump

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