

## Urban Dance Squad

### "Represent Dat G.C"

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[Intro: DJ Eazy Dick]

Oh y'all just wanna do with out the beat  
Uh well fuck it we gon' do it like this  
On radio station motherfuckin' 187.4 bitch  
W Ballz part two huh?  
Peep game broadcasting  
Provided by mother fucking Emema huh?

(Emema!)

Emema... not Emema... Emema!  
I'm sayin' it baby, I just said it low

(In yo' ass)

In your motherfuckin' asshole  
Ok like this, we gon' clean it up like this, huh punk bitch

[Krupt]

Man what a bitch, gangsta shit  
Fours scrape up the cement then bend  
I never love me a hoe  
Just to remind y'all bitches in case you didn't know  
I breaks fool all niggaz, way cool all niggaz  
Fuck all y'all niggaz, sawed off y'all niggaz  
And I'm quick to pull out  
Gangsta shit, tell a bitch to stick a dick in her mouth

[Daz Dillinger]

As I skip to my loo, C-Walkin', G talkin'  
I'm a gangsta, cold hearted, sick, dumb and retarded  
Came up this far without a bullet proof vest (yeah)  
Ran with the best, sport khaki's again  
Always stay fresh won't settle for less  
Looped out, satined out -

[Soopafly]

Man these niggaz on deck  
Now it's the pimp of the crew, Soopafly comin' through  
I got a dick and a couple balls just to name a few  
The D.P. locced out, niggaz get choked out

Smoked out niggaz that'll fuck you up no doubt

[Tray Deee]

Gangsta gangsta, tell me how you do it  
It seems so simple like there was nothin' to it  
Rippin', sippin', dippin' on the fluid  
West Coast nigga, yeah we be the truest

[Chorus: computer voice]

Represent that Long Beach, Represent that L.B.C.  
Represent that Long Beach, Represent that S.T.C  
Represent that Long Beach, Represent that D.P.G.  
Represent that Long Beach, Represent that P.A.C.

[Jayo Felony]

I have so much beef I shoulda fucked up my colon  
But I sent 'em off deprived, with both they fuckin' eyes  
swollen  
Everything stolen and it's still rich rollin'  
Niggaz can't see me cause I kill shit blowin'  
I let loose like ain't no tomorrow with bomb beats  
A-K-47 street, quick to get ya  
My lyrics like missiles to hit Hitler  
Motherfucker stay up out my Kool-Aid pitcher  
You don't wanna see my style like click-click pow  
Make you bow to my wicked style, make you my child  
The enemy wanna diss, nigga but how could he?  
We hookers and hoodies, with a bag full of goodies,  
what!?  
Now take that for what it's worth  
I'll terrorize your territory and take over your turf  
All these niggaz is rob, but they was soft as a Nerf  
Nasty as after birth, they say "ooh" after the verse

[Snoop Dogg]

I'm commercial, universal with no rehearsal  
And when I'm in the hood I'm just so controversial  
Niggaz know me homie - the O.G.  
West Coast Don, I'll smash on anyone  
On my daughter and my two sons, the set and my two  
guns  
I move the dubs and let D move the 2-1's  
Not to mention all my No Limit niggaz now  
We do it G style like Big C-Style

[Chorus: computer voice]

Represent that Long Beach, Represent that L.B.C.  
Represent that Long Beach, Represent that S.T.C  
Represent that L.B., Represent that D.P.G.  
Represent that L.B., Represent that P.A.C.

[Snoop Dogg]

What, what, what?

My freestyle worth about a ticket now

So to kick a style, you gotta kick me down

Every nigga from the Pound gettin' paid now

Hey now, big bow wow honey child

I ran a hundred miles through about a hundred styles

And now I'm through with it, with nothin' else to do with it

Roll it, blaze it, pass it, now you hit it

We's a D.P.G. committee

[Kurupt]

Snoop fuck that bitch

Dat Nigga Daz fuck that bitch, that trick, that goofy ass bitch

Soopafly, super high, ruff cap slip, fuckin' gangsta shit

20 Insane, 60 Crip

19th Street Crip - where the gangstas hang

It's a gang thang, we all gang bang

[Daz Dillinger]

Hold up (Wait a minute!)

All my niggaz get (Gangsta with it!)

Tick-tock (Crip Walk!)

And prepare to get ill when the gangstas talk

Saggin' and flaggin' with the '7-trey draggin'

Smokin' like a dragon with the .4-4 cannon

Be the last man standin' whoopin' niggaz at random

Gray and Blue bandanna's, hoo-ridin' is standard

So what y'all wanna say? (Huh, huh?)

What y'all wanna do? (Huh, huh?)

[Butch Cassidy]

You niggaz trippin', while I'm steady dippin'

Throw your clip in, since y'all all flippin'

Rollin' capers, while I'm gettin' papers

Tried to shake us, you know they caught the vapors

Everyone around is soon to see

Ain't nobody comin' close to me

Keep hangin' 'round and you'll believe

[Chorus: computer voice]

Represent that Long Beach, Represent that L.B.C.

Represent that Long Beach, Represent that S.T.C.

Represent that Long Beach, Represent that D.P.G.

Represent that Long Beach, Represent that P.A.C.

Represent that Long Beach, Represent that S.T.G.

Represent that Long Beach, Represent that D.P.G.

Represent that Long Beach, Represent that P.A.C.

Represent that Long Beach, Represent that Long Beach

Represent that...

[DJ Eazy Dick]

Let's kick it off like this bitch... bitch please...you ain't knowin'

The broadcast is directed by motherfuckin' Snoop

Doggy Dogg in this biznotch

If you're not knowin', ya know!

We gon' kick it in your colon hole like this though

1-8-7.4 in your asshole like this

If you're not knowin' now your blowin'...

Shabadoo huh?

We gon' kick it like this to the Eastside L.B.C.

L.B.C. huh?

S.D.C.?

Fuck I heard it was uh, D.P.G.

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