Fresh

Kurupt

G'd up, we're back, that's what I keep hearin' We ain't never went nowhere, fool Better ask your folks about the D-O double G'sHow long could the war last on a warpath? I'm still heat, nigga, still signin' autographs Still hittin' the stash an' pullin' pistols out the dash The poetical poltergeist, verbal Jerry WeissFuck the ice, give me a mic an' let's see who's the nicest I fuck around an' calls it crisis With preciseness an' precisely this See we make the shit that precisely hitsSo how soon could you pump up the volume? Hand tune your amps an' pump up my album Get yours, I call the fuckin' holocaust I'm out to get mine, get yours, snatchin' anything yours Cock back your name, blastin' anything Yo, The Dogg Pound gang, where all the G's hang It's impossible not for that ass to end up in a hospital G.R., Gang Related an'We are fresh, we are fresh, we are fresh, we are fresh We are fresh, we are fresh, we are fresh We are fresh, we are fresh, we are fresh, we are fresh We are fresh, we are fresh, we are fresh, we are freshI spit poison, poisonous darts I aim, bomb the charts One rhyme I'll hold your pose an' stop your heart Stop to talk, start to walk an' never walk againLegs broken, chest platebone, blow in, broken Crushed, touched, bust open Get hit like the four winds Up against four assassins, the Four Horsemen of rappin' I gotta pinch myself to make sure I ain't dreamin' 'Cause I just saw the homie bring an M-16 in I fade in to see how baby sparks No ifs, ands or maybe's, baby barksTurn on the daylight, pitch black thoughts I pitch back sparks when the get back starts This is it, we're 'bout to show you how to do shit D.P.G completely, runnin' through shitFresh, we are fresh, we are fresh, we are fresh We are fresh, we are fresh, we are fresh We are fresh, we are fresh, we are fresh, we are fresh We are fresh, we are fresh, we are freshBreak it down Party people, clap your hands, keep rockin' Sho' shockin' an' rockin', DJ C-walkin' Party people, clap your hands now Party people, clap your handsParty people, clap your hands, keep rockin' Sho' shockin' an' rockin', DJ C-walkin' Party people, clap your hands now

Party people, clap your hands It's just a gangsta partySupa dupa sensual seductive, psycho psychotic Psychosomatic, psycho's with automatics The aftermath with the poetical psychopath An' I might go slow an' I might go fastAn' I might go burst Then I might go last, thinkin' I might not bust An' I just might just blast Or I might just whoop the skin of your ass If you cross a pathYou know I'm the rawest MC with it Fuck Jiggy, nigga, I'm D.P. with it I've been the bomb strike, like the motherfuckin' Pentagon Napalm verses disperses to all the mental goneMack 10-a-thon, separate an' lick a mind Tear them in the zone in his leg, ain't bust his head Keep busting till he's dead DAZ with the bombest in the country, choppin' lead on the streetWhat you got, flame or some heat? Do you incinerate or make it hot, he got stock o' beat Powerful, strong or weak? All I know is I drop shit that cracks the concreteFresh, we are fresh, we are fresh, we are fresh We are fresh, we are fresh, we are fresh We are fresh, Dogg Pound fresh, DAZ fresh, Snoop Dogg fresh Kurupt fresh, Nate Dogg fresh, we are fresh, we are We are fresh, we are fresh, we are fresh We are fresh, we are fresh, we are fresh We are fresh, Snoop Dogg fresh, Dogg Pound fresh, DAZ fresh Kurupt fresh, Nate Dogg fresh, Soopafly fresh, Tray D fresh, Big C StyleFresh, the homies, fresh, anybody, fresh, we are fresh, O.G.s Fresh, baby Gs, fresh, DAZ, fresh, he made the beat, fresh 'Cuz we are fresh, Dogg Pound, fresh, D.P., fresh, Death Row Fresh, yeah, fresh, you know it, fresh, yeah, fresh, you know it, fresh 'Cuz we are fresh, icons, fresh, nigga, freshWe are icons

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