

Watch it!Watch it!  
Daz is coming and there'll be no more waiting  
Watch it!Watch it!  
Kurupt is coming and there'll be no more waiting  
Watch it!Watch it!  
Doggystyle is coming and there'll be no more waiting  
You might be shooting up close with the Itial ever lose respectin

Now follow me deep in the depths of my mind  
Thinkin many plots blossoms how amny times?  
I'm sedated my conscriptiated from beginning  
Broke in the bombest weed smoke that will make a nigga choke  
To my loccs way down in the Valley deep  
To my homies in the Pound from L-ong Beach  
To my bulls out in Philly coz all they smoke is phillies  
Wit' these silly ass bitches out for a niggas riches  
Now really really ever slip or trip  
A big shout out to my niggas in ??  
I spits the vocabulary to sinks MCs like ships  
With my nocturnal rhymes and editorial clips  
I gotta click that'll hit you like a thousand volts  
The homies catchin cases,robberies and assaults  
It ain't my fault that my shit might hit like that  
Listen in,get elevated off the verbal contact

When a nigga gotta strive for his he can't stop  
Gotta get somewhere  
When a nigga gotta mash for his he can't stop  
Gotta get somewhere

My mind-state these days make the average nigga afraid  
Hurt em in the worst way,put it down for myself  
Put em to rest,confess nevertheless  
Snatch em a cap and destroy em at my best  
For the simple fact that with contact we the block entourage  
We drop bombs and we known to calm down the savage beast  
And the rest of the jungle,while mistreat  
Any MC tryin to fuck with D-A-Z  
I represent it to the fullest,it could be a verbal massacre  
In '96,with a diff'rent approach I'm shit  
I got the flavour and I'm major,bust the ass  
Niggas can't stop us and can't fade us  
Shady ass niggas can't stand next to ya  
When the Tek connects to ya,swift as a cheetah when I'm catchin ya  
I bet'cha I won't let ya escape  
Face-to-real on point-to-train-to kill beyond the violated area  
When the smoke clears the area,rather we toast  
So at home I blaze the zag or the bone  
Once again another zone is gone  
MCs try to step they get lit and blown

At the end the lights go out so before they do  
I'm a L-B-C on through,stayin true  
Demanding my respect,respect is what I've given  
So respect is what I expect,the money got me driven  
To the point of no return so the streets I roam  
Don't catch chrome to the dome of this flack black

.45 calibre Glock,gat,gun or pistol  
Whistle and watch all my homeboys come run  
Or hear the click,damn that shit that you get hit with  
When we bust I let loose,this is pre-meditated dick-up  
To all the busters that jealous and hate it but can't fade it  
With the every attempt they fail,oh well  
Consequences get suffered,I put pressure on sucker motherfuckers  
The bill is crisp,(the deal is )the deal is this-  
I gotta plot em on a mash for my chips  
Get in my way and get stepped on  
I'm stompin,steppin with my projectile weapon

Wuz up Jex so's eject the hum  
When I swarm through,who knew about the real deal I conceal?  
But still can you feel the topic of the whole situation is trust  
No ho is a must!If I bust  
My brain constructs to form knowledge to the max  
Defeatin and deletin elevation set backs  
We wax tracks and smack up MCs who compose the violence  
Bringin drama with no parental guidance  
Eyes went deceived,somethin up my sleeve to intrigue  
And these MCs will be Gs also D-P-Gs and L-B-Cs  
When we do the do to you so go call your crew  
And who wants to compete with technique  
Conflict will be verbal so watch how you speak  
And what you say when I display  
Sleepless acts as (?bombin ya?),suffer from insomnia  
And I'm a gonna be comin for you  
So please be on the lookout for the Doggystyle Crew  
(Watch out nigga!)

It's the sucker MC barbecue cookout!Cookout!  
Watch out now!  
Ha-ha yeah wit'cha bad self.Watch out!