

# Respect

## Tha Dogg Pound

Intro: Dr. Dre I know you're bobbin your head, cause I can see huh, yeah (repeat 4X)  
You can't see me, hah  
Back up in that ass once again  
With some of Dat Nigga Daz shit  
Beatin up on your ear drums with some of that G Funk  
Some of that gangsta funk  
Some of that ghetto funk  
Call it what you want, just don't forget the G  
Got the motherfuckin Dogg Pound in the house Verse One: Dogg Pound Now tell me what's  
poppin in your head my brother  
What you wanna do end up dead motherfucker  
I don't know why we got to kill each other  
Cause on the streets it's do or die motherfucker  
(Daz)  
Now as a child I was raised in the church  
Now what ever possessed me to do the shit that I do to put you in the dirt  
I gives a fuck about a nigga on the street  
I'm runnin ninety-fo' and I done ran ninety-three, don't like no hurdle  
For the murders I committed in my Omni Fo' convertible  
And not a soul saw who did it  
As I lean to the side in my Omni G-Ride  
On a mission, fo' deep, Dogg Pound do or die (Kurupt)  
Now if you see me mobbin down the street what would you think (not)  
Realizing that I'm surviving off instinct  
What makes my mind click to perfect timing  
For me to twist shit switchin bullshit the fuck up like The Shining  
Cause I'm in my own zone, alone I'm found  
You think you saw but death is all round like a ghost town  
Perhaps you, know I acts a  
Fool if I have to, can you comprehend or adapt to  
Chorus: Prince Ital Respect to the Deathrow Inmates  
Deathrow Inmates lawd dem never hesitate  
To bust a gun shot, in a i-diot face  
Dis is Dogg Pound and your life goes to waste  
Fraid, Dogg Pound carry no grace  
Lifetime in static, put you inna your place  
Dogg Pound be killin a bitch mentality  
Mess with Dogg Pound and you be dead each way  
Lawd Verse Two: Dogg Pound (Kurupt)  
Now wit Dat Nigga Daz, everywhere I roll I'm set to blast  
The rate of success is elevating too fast  
Every corner that I turn, there's money to burn

With no concern count the amount there's more to be earned  
Set-Trip, the word I hear every nigga spit  
Sixty percent's trippin forty percent's bullshit  
Industy's shady, my safety's in jeapordy  
Control the mind with mental telepathy nigga  
Shady as fuck, Kurupt can see it in your eyes  
Anticipatin for the real to come from the disguise  
The Pound, we roll thick like one-time  
And I could fuck your bitch after I bust just one rhyme  
All we do is smoke weed and get blitzed  
And kick that motherfuckin gangsta shit  
(Say what say what say what say what say what?)  
Kick that motherfuckin gangsta shit(Daz)  
Well I see myself on top, by the age of twenty-two  
or will I drop, a fallen star that has been forgotten not  
In the past, I only hustled for the cash  
Suprised to see that nigga rise up on that ass  
Anybody killa, do or die if I have to  
On deck, twenty-four seven and blastin if I have to  
I live my life I done swore to courtin trigger long  
Who would stop the movement why I journied so far  
From the danger that lurks, from the one that's out doin dirt  
Step to modify this and vanish away from this Earth  
Beyond the heartbreaks and heartaches, rest in peace  
Riders died death is unexplainable when you die  
Intro: Prince Ital  
We dont got to stoop low  
We dont got to stoop to your level  
But when they see we coming lawd  
Now when they see we coming lawd  
Now when they see we coming lawd they tremble  
Cause we a rebel, terror from a well fractured gun  
And you know we keep it real to make your life invisible  
So don't fuck, you betta be respectable  
The nine millimeter, is really dreadful  
Wicked an wild yes you're wicked an wild  
Prince Ital Joe yes you're well versatile  
Is it Dogg Pound yes you're well versatile  
Dey form de picture of the gangsta styler  
An wild yes you're wicked an wild, Dogg Pound  
An wild yes you're wicked an wild  
Is it Death Row yes you're well versatile  
Yes, gangsta drop make the gangsta smile  
De sexy girls dey love de Doggystyle  
An wild, yes you're wicked an wild  
An wild... hahaha. eazy!  
Dogg Pound, run tings, y'know, yeah  
Cause we no respect no guys  
Cause guys dick arder than shit  
We no take orders, we give orders

Respect to the crew  
Nigga Daz,? .Kurupt  
Eh, Yeah  
West coast, everytime, everytime, big-up!  
To the Death Row posse  
Lawd!  
Nuff respect  
Just quote, de faggot come here wit de violence  
Death Row are gon make you dead and silence  
Well dem fraid to try, when afraid of no person an  
No faggot come here actin like dis  
Oh lawd, oh lawd, hahaha  
Yes Kurupt huge, you're large  
Nigga Daz an de crew  
Snoop Dogg, big up, everytime  
EAZY!  
Dr. Dre an de massives  
Yeah

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