

# 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  
 Outro: 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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