

# In California

## Daz Dillinger

Comin' from the city where no pity is shown shown shown shown  
In California 4X

Rollin' down Crenshaw Boulevard  
Starin' at these suckas who claim to be hard  
Daz Dillinger & the Gang

Who can blast & gangbang Ha haaVerse 1  
Who gives it up for every hooker rat & hood slut  
all in the cut Dat Nigga Daz with the pimp strut  
You slept game on those who act lame  
see ain't a damn thang changed  
you know I ride the neighborhood slow  
floss on you & let the weed blow

True indeed I'm havin' a ball  
pick up the phone & give my homiez a call  
What's up with y'all? (What's up y'all?)  
Livin' in the city where we born to ball  
Rolled up a Philly we pack it tight

what a pity what a sight  
& hella Chronic all damn night  
Got the weed it got me kinda feelin' so high  
Hennessy got a brother so feelin' so high  
Pull outta state enjoy my day & I love to burn rubber  
pump up the jam for the summer  
gimme Eureka Snoop got the Hummer  
Kinda make you wanna sit back & wonder

The home of the city of the Crips & the Bloodsand niggaz get shot oh who they thought you  
wasThe home of the cities of the gangstaz & budor you can get bad oh who they thought you  
wasVerse 2

Ooh damn back by a popular demand  
Daz Dillinger back in effect homey once again  
The question is why y'all got a problem with me gettin' high  
say the wrong thing get right  
Prepare in effect homiez are prepared everywhere  
causin' ruckus all bein' fair

Daz Dillinger finally alone in my zone  
be by myself in a place that I call home  
Check it out peep out the scenery  
ya meanin' to me nuthin' to me ya keep frontin' to me  
I hit you up Dogg Pound all come around  
lay 'em all down homiez be frontin' for they town  
Throw it up Eastside Westside bumpin'  
California's the state where we be dumpin' what!

The home of the city of the Crips & the Bloods  
and you can get shot oh who they thought you was  
The home of the cities of the gangstas & bud  
Ha haa or you can get bad oh who they  
thought you was

Verse 3

Here I am stompin' down choppin' down yo compound  
knockin' all y'all out thirty seconds in the first round

Who come around get destroyed off contact

realize & understand homey you don't want that

Check it out let's engage in military actin'

women dope & drama keep me yackin'

Bump all that bullsh(it) you yappin'

them beats & that bullsh you yappin'

I'm about all busy boggin' & cappin'

pistol packin' you don't really want none of this action

Homey, you betta watch out 'cause nothin' can save ya

tattooein' y'all with razors

blazen that it didn't penetrate him but I grazed him

now they callin' Daz unusual playa hater

Back on the spot feelin' high

watchin' as the cops pass by

smokin' fire homey I ain't lyin'

Who the man from Long Beach, California to Japan

Rockin' like wonder MC homey without a band in hand

a why can't control the whole scene

watch it unfold get scold get blown away

any other rapper pay dearly severely y'all come & hear me

Damn you get bruised battered & slammed

niggaz try to see who I am Dat Nigga Daz  
The home of the city of the Crips & the Bloods  
where you can get shot oh who they thought you was

The home of the city of the Crips & the

Bloods where you can get shot oh who they thought you was

The home of the city of the Crips

& the Bloods and you can get shot oh who they thought you was

The home of the city of the

Crips & the Bloods where you can get shot oh who they thought you was

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