

New York, New York

Tha Dogg Pound

New York, New York big city of dreams
And everything in New York ain't always what it seems
You might get fooled if you come from out of town
But I'm down by law and I'm from the Dogg Pound
It's the incredible, the lyrical
You can't be me like Niece
To see me is gonna take a miracle
I'm driving motherfuckers hysterical
With a touch of this twister, stylistic mixture
What I create pulsates, there is no escape
Annihilate your mental mind state
Dre labels my vocabulary abusive
I packs more knowledge than confucious
I'm deadly, induce you like Medusa, with thoughts to shed
And niggaz throughout this hemisphere, far and near
Prepare, catch me chillin' like the winter
Up against the number one contender, as I enter
Cause I gets heated like friction
Motherfuck your whole jurisdiction, react this fact not fiction
Telepathic addiction, to this homicidal recital
Dangerous and vital to all my rivals
Suicidal, brainwaves conveys
To the average motherfucker's minds these days
I'm all ready to put work in
Take ten steps and turn to shoot the first nigga smirkin'
Give a fuck, what's your name, what you
claim
Or why you came, motherfucker don't explain
Simply, don't tempt me, 'cause I'm simply
Layin' hoes life's empty, the invincible MC
New York, New York big city of dreams
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You might get fooled if you come from out of town
But I'm down by law and I'm from the Dogg Pound
Too much, I serve too many people, too
much
It's too much, I serve too many people
And when I finish servin' ain't gon be no sequel
New York, New York big city of dreams
And everything in New York ain't always what it seems
You might get fooled if you come from out of town
But I'm down by law and I'm from the Dogg Pound
Too much, I serve too many people, too
much
Too much, I serve too many people
And when I finish servin' ain't gon be no sequel
Gimme a couple G's, for every MC, I knocked
to his knees
Verbally useless, oh, you got the juice? I squeeze you juice less
The barbaric, versatile, you're no kin to me
So how the fuck you inherit my style?
Now, out the clear blue sky, I can't deny

Not a day goes by, don't get high, don't ask why
 Tonight's the night for me to rip microphones
 Into bits and pieces lyrical telekinesis Gets me into verbally vindictive
 Violent vocabulary bobs to existence
 Catch me in the pitch black path
 I sit and let the sick thought pass through my mental
 Till I hear an instrumental And detrimental verbals get to spittin'
 The highest in intellect, try connectin' with the written
 Now they faced with the forbidden, vocally chosen
 To explore new terrain, then remain unseen, throughout the war Dips like a low-low, with my
 verbal fo'-fo'
 The cocoa complexion MC with the slow flow
 Fo sho', I takes it to you from the do'
 Motherfucker, mentally I go hardco I disconnect ya, Kurupter, MC to vocally
 Bore your whole molecular, structure
 Catastrophic, mystic as Mixelplix
 Hittin' MC's like picks the deadliest lyricist New York, New York big city of dreams
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 But I'm down by law and I'm from the Dogg Pound Too much, I serve too many people, too
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 It's too much, I serve too many people
 And when I finish servin' ain't gon be no sequel New York, New York big city of dreams
 And everything in New York ain't always what it seems
 You might get fooled if you come from out of town
 But I'm down by law and I'm from the Dogg Pound Too much, I serve too many people, too
 much
 Too much, I serve too many people
 And when I finish servin' ain't gon be no sequel We live, tonight I serve two thousand MC's
 We live, 'cause can't none fuck with the DPG'z
 We live because tonight I serve two thousand MC's
 We live, none can fuck with the DPG'z Everyday, I bust rhymes and recite
 In ways that make MC's stop in daylight
 I'm the deadliest MC you wanna see on the streets
 Invincibility is what makes me complete, compete Nah, you can't even fade me
 I fuck, you, your momma, your auntie and your lady
 Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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