

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

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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