

# Kurupt, Make Some Noise feat. Daz Dillinger

[Intro: Kurupt talking & Daz yelling in background]

[Verse 1: Kurupt]

Come to ?? and bank

Where the ?? is ??

And fly, pelican, fly

Fly away

Take this bird to the homie on 19th Street

It's in the back in the trunk, under the seat is the heat

Hollow tip ??

Soopafly, psychotic

Super Sonic

With a little bit of chronic

??

Can't have a phone, nigga

Without the hydraulics

Can't purchase no powder

Without the cauliflower

Holly Colly, high power

Bangin' with the homies

Bustin' on bustas

Dumpin' on cowards

The homies said move to left, home boy

hit your chest

Knock out, hold your breath, home boy

W's for the West, home boy

E is for the East, home boy

D-A-Z and Soopafly

Motherfucker, Priest, home boy

My niggas

Blaze a ounce

Hit the stage

Bitches strip

Niggas bounce

[Chorus: Daz]

All my Dogg Pound niggas better...

Make some noise!

All my niggas in the back better...

Make some noise!

All the bitches in the front better...

Make some noise!

All my homies all over the world...

Make some noise!

All my niggas all over...

Make some noise!

All my niggas in the back better...

Make some noise!

All my niggas down with us...

Make some noise!

Everybody around the world...

Make some noise!

[Verse 2: Kurupt]

Process of elimination

Total devastation

Total world domination

Struck determination

Capitations

Determination

To injure the nation

And leave a whole half of the world...

With a million decapitations

With no hesitation

Fast!

Blast with the homies

It's all set to blast

To bust a nigga, touch him  
Bustin' ain't nothin' but bustin'  
It ain't shit  
See, you ain't quick enough to draw and spit  
So you fall cause you're hit  
(Aww shit!!)  
And your homies get to runnin'  
another nigga still gunnin'  
Got a pistol, fool?  
You know the rules of the hood  
Q's, that's on you  
You know the rules of the hood  
I'm a G fa sho  
D.P. fa sho  
From the back to the middle  
To the front of the door  
You got a Cadillac Seville?  
I got a license to cock back, aim and shoot and kill  
Now, nigga, how you feel?  
[Chorus: Daz]  
All my niggas clockin' paper...  
Make some noise!  
All my Dogg Pound niggas...  
Make some noise!  
All my gang bang niggas...  
Make some noise!  
All my niggas from South Central...  
Make some noise!  
All my niggas from Philedelphia...  
Make some noise!  
All my niggas from Jersey...  
Make some noise!  
All my niggas in Atlanta...  
Make some noise!  
If you down with Kurupt, would you...  
Make some noise!  
[Verse 3: Kurupt]  
Nigga, what?  
You're just a space invader  
Takin' up all the space, motherfucker!  
and I'ma tell y'all to y'all faces  
when it takes place  
Y'all never know it takes place  
Little busta in disguise  
I can see it in your eyes  
I ain't hatin'  
Fool... What's crackulatin'?  
Is it sex or glocks  
Money for rhymes or rocks?  
All my home boys with 9's in they hands  
Put them in the air  
Bust like you just don't care  
This the Terror Dome  
Home, sweet, home  
For the chrome  
Pack your homies  
With the foes  
And all gold in the bones  
Hit the strip club  
Get a little sip, get my dick rubbed  
What the fuck?!  
They love Kurupt!  
But I don't give 'em a sip  
It ain't because they don't deserve it  
It's cause they love Kurupt and love how Kurupt be swervin'

And if Kurupt make 'em bounce  
Indeed, I make 'em bounce  
And blaze the weed  
And rock the party with an ounce, now bounce  
[Chorus: Daz]  
If you down with Kurupt, would you...  
Make some noise!  
All my niggas in the back, won't you...  
Make some noise!  
If you down with this shit, won't you...  
Make some noise!  
Put your hands on the side and...  
All my niggas in the back, would you...  
Make some noise!  
Everybody all around, won't you...  
Make some noise!  
And all my real, live niggas, won't you...  
Make some noise!  
Everybody down with ??, would you...  
Make some noise!  
[Daz & Kurupt yelling, then Kurupt begins to talk]  
[Verse 4: Kurupt]  
Raw Dogg, I'm a hog indeed  
Me and the home boy D-A-Z smokin' some weed  
On a one-to-one one day  
In ??'s car  
Like, "What up, Dogg?"  
&"Oh, nothin', just chillin', smokin' raw"  
Nigga, ey... You know exactly what it is  
Me and my homies... We make the loot in this buiss  
So what the fuck you wanna do?  
Slump me and bump me  
Pull out a pump and pump me  
Cause I own my own company?