

# Tha Dogg Pound, Here We Are/Go Killem

(Daz)(Kurupt)

Psss.. yeah..

It's about time y'all bitch ass niggaz (f\*\*k this.. shit)  
Y'knahmsayin? Tired of ya bitch ass niggaz everywhere  
(Yeah nigga, Daz and Kurupt) 1-8-7 killin, everyday all day  
I'm comin out!

(Daz)

Nigga cause you better come strapped wit some tec's  
to get back or get capped, the back slap, a late flap  
Swingle's the cheater when them thangs come in screechin in the dark  
I want my snija when you singin the sparks  
Dustin off bread, motherf\*\*kers for startin Rucker's  
Can't touch us, me and my homey reply wit f\*\*kers  
Me and my dogg's blast attention leavin y'all less in the action  
Bitch ass sorry ass bastards, heartless, senseless coward  
I was born to devauer, cut your sorry's  
For all my real niggaz behind bars  
Scared for life, from the blade of a knife  
The kid strikes at thirteen for takin ya life  
Seven tec's, I earn repect; you "Chin Check" the rest  
or die when your bitch ass death  
I take precaution, stalkin these streets, flossin and ballin  
Keep your hand on yo' heat, cause we playin for keeps  
Real niggaz do real thangs in this gang-bang life we lead  
You can't hang, nigga die and bleed  
Murder won't stop 'til every buster and sucker drop  
F\*\*k the cops, stop me from corruptin the block  
Rocks pass the glocks in the weed spot  
Stop playa hatin, whodie got and clock yo' own knock  
Tryna perfect the shine, the fifty-eight camera's die  
Blind ya when we comin from behind

(Chorus: male singer + female singer)

Here we are (here we are)

and there they are (there they are)

Gonna get gone, aiyya, aiyya (get gone, get gone) {\*gun shot\*}

Gonna get gone, aiyya, aiyya (get gone, get gone) {\*gun shot\*}

(Chorus)

(Daz)

(?)'s a herb, call the choreographer the murderer  
Camaro's, I show no mercy and no sorrow  
Fuedin, layin 'em down, for every radio, seveditary  
Layin 'em down dead up in the montuary  
Death is more, another life is gone  
Brandish your torn; forty weeks later - a soldier is born  
Inbine your neighborhood to let me if you could  
Be a G or you claim to be let me know if you could  
Back shootin up, hoes Cadillac's {\*gun shot\*}  
Don't ever come back, you show me where it's at  
Off the rack comes the gay, buck sprays  
and A.K. retaliates in a major way!  
We're in the land where it's banned from man  
Clan for clan, where simple mistake, you end up dead (yeah.. say what?)  
I roll with Crips (?) for the chips  
Grip the pistol to ya brain, never takin no shit  
Whether, Heaven or Hell, I gotsta prevail  
Rather die makin it happen and to die in a cell  
Rather load up my hollow-point shells  
but nigga, you snitch and tell  
leave they bodies wit the maggots and snails (UGH UGH!)  
Shit, duck for T-Duck.. (ahh!), always G'd up

On a mission for tuition, I need bucks  
Big dollars.. (why?), I jack niggaz cause I gotta  
My kids got enemys now because of they father (shhh)

(Chorus) - 2X

(Daz)

Smoked and loaded and f\*\*ked up by a locked up  
On some niggaz who try to get buck  
In the fashion, the blastin, it's hard to imagine  
Not cashin no niggaz who be actin like bastards  
What do I do, but call my niggaz and my crew to come  
do what they do, and put they work on you  
See me automatic, cause static, static's inatic of a gun-play  
Like everyday, all day  
You want trouble? Ha-ha, let's bring the fan  
and Daz you blast, so donate bitch ass  
Adios as his ass got smoked  
and f\*\*ked the wrong nigga now his ass is goast  
I smoke a blunt and stick my dick in some cunt (ahh AHH!)  
To me and my homeboy's, ya just some punks, haha  
Who really want it? Nigga come get it  
Slowly but surely, homey you ain't never forget it  
How many times I gotta say somethin, I'm f\*\*kin wit mine  
Livin the life of crime where it's do or die  
Y'all niggaz don't really want none of this  
We the shit, but ya f\*\*ked ya crew, bitch!

(Chorus) - 3X w/ variations

(Daz) {\*w/ female singer singing in background\*}

Kill 'em, kill 'em

Yeah, pull up on this nigga right here

Choke out (?) {\*gun shot\*}

PLO! KILL 'EM!...