

# O.G.C., Danjer

Intro:

Wake your punk ass up (what time is it?)

Louieville:

Tired as fuck just woke up what's goin' on?  
Gun Clapper 3 yelling sound thee alarm  
This ain't no drill move your fuckin' ass cause they here  
Pass the mask tear gas is tossed in the air  
We're surrounded street is crowed can't wait no more  
First break fuck bust through that front door  
Poppadidick and if they double up they get splitted  
Hit 'em did 'em no damn good Benedic Arnold  
Calm yourself there's no need for panicing  
Slugs to him chest leavin' himself stiff like manakins  
Men it is, the fuckin' worst way to die  
But when I die I'm goin' all out with my five

Top Dawg:

But hold on son I got your back you got mine?  
First pick flinch or move leave 'em spine  
On the table, spit belly from the navel  
Unable to talk his trash I stalk kick that mayheim

Louieville:

Let's move along, you know we stand strong  
Allah got our backs so we won't go wrong  
Cause shit is all hot up in our face  
I think we should slide to a place where it's safe  
Come on

Top Dawg:

Time's a wastin' no lookin' back or move fakin'  
Devils of all kinds cross lines so now I'm thinkin'  
Escape route (no doubt) cause odds is far from even  
No joke loc I just hope we see this evening

Louieville:

Just be ready for whatever, come dress for action  
If we gettin' pass him if not we just blastin'  
Him so let it not, have to come down to that  
But for now son keep the fuckin' mack where it's at

talking

Top Dawg:

It takes one time and a word to start my niggas to envy  
You don't know how it is after dark  
So stop figuring that we give a fuck  
Cause you know me not give a fuck  
In this jungle walk we stalk with the shottie  
The pumps, come try and put yourself in our boots likkle youth  
Better face behind this madness you done started in your root

Louieville:

So who be you copy cat standing over there  
Trying to come clear and face to face with my dry tear  
I raise hell smells from my inhales  
My minds not here and I don't think you want to go there  
So stand clear, or get ripped from the rear  
To your head, O.G.C. payed dues to get you red (fed up)  
Whatever, bring your flame you can call it ruckus  
We make shit so hot you can call this Waco Texas (boom)

Starange:

I beez Starange man I gets wicked on the flow

Louieville Sluggah:

It's Louieville you know I pack the bat like so

Top Dawg:

I be the Top Dawg but better known as the O

All:

Motherfuckers better act like they know yo