

# Shit Happenz

## Tha Dogg Pound

Rocafella Dogg Pound nigga...  
Gangstas...  
Daz... Kurupt...  
Dilli... Gotti...  
Haha... Big Earl...

The gunshot echoed through the street, where I pick my feet  
Street sweep, seperate, delete  
As you ask for peace

The concrete crackin the shells  
You aim for the chest and ride for the west

See everybody used to tell him that he wouldn't never live long  
... never live long  
And that we gon' always die with the strong

Get it on, never knew it could happen... (never knew it could happen)  
But evidently it did... (evidently it did)  
A nigga got older... (a nigga got older)  
And had a few kids... (and had a few kids)  
Keep throwin hogs in the war, lettin off in the warzone  
At that gat pass and blast, pass the chrome

Until this day, motherfuckers still think we wrong  
Put a bullet in ya dome, run in yo' home  
Get yo' cash, ya jewelry, and yo' stone  
It's on... (It's on) It's stoned  
Another motherfucker gone

Pullin out bullets out the pump our  
Gangsta G'd up, all new apparel  
I'll never give a fuck about none of y'all niggas  
So I let off the sawed-off double barrel  
Dat Nigga Daz

Kurupt the Kingpin motherfucker!  
Ridin up on you suckers!

Motherfuckers wanna act like they wanna bang  
Go head up with the gang  
Suckers, busters, fuckers, bitch-ass snitchers  
In the sky

Another mother got to cry - Shit happens!

Damn man you just walked up and shot the nigga momma  
Man he couldn't get the nigga so he shot the nigga momma  
(Shit happens!)  
Man I'm tellin you cous' man that nigga whole chest  
Was threw the fuck off, man I don't, man

You ain't hard nigga  
We ran up on yo' bitch-ass and took yo' car nigga  
The fuck you think you going  
Yo' bitch-ass ain't gettin too far nigga

I'ma blast before I speak  
Uh-huh, I'ma dash you fore I creep  
Uh-huh, I'ma fuck ya bitch next week  
And have that bitch sell her pussy for me  
See we can squabble scrap

Shank 'em, pull out gats and blast  
We can chill or kick back, two niggas smokin that  
See money ain't shit, and that bitch you love eat dicks  
Ate the whole clique, anything we want we can get bitch

Havin money, bitches, cars  
Slangin pussy on the boulevard  
Oh my God

Smash and dip, gangstas on the gangsta shit, G'd as fuck  
Blastin niggas for iron as Buck in the cut with the M14  
Guarunteed to get what we need to get, shootin shit  
And shit happens!

Yeah man nigga just walked up and shot him point-blank in the head  
No remorse, no sorrow (Shit happens!)  
Aww cous' you heard about what happened to cous' over there on 14th  
(What happened?) Aww man (Shit happens!)  
Man the nigga killed hisself, man soutside suicide man  
Man he couldn't live with this shit (Shit happens!)  
Man that nigga got shot square in the head, homeboy  
Square in the head, I saw it last week, ya don't know? (Bitch!)

Watch yo' ass!  
Better watch - yo' - ass!  
Shit happens boy  
Shit happens boy  
It could happen to me  
It could happen to you  
This a public service announcement  
We hood to hood  
Don't come, to our hood nigga  
'cause in our hood (SHIT) happens  
Hahaha...