

# Fresh

## Kurupt

G'd up, we're back, that's what I keep hearin'  
We ain't never went nowhere, fool  
Better ask your folks about the D-O double G's  
How long could the war last on a warpath?  
I'm still heat, nigga, still signin' autographs  
Still hittin' the stash an' pullin' pistols out the dash  
The poetical poltergeist, verbal Jerry Weiss  
Fuck the ice, give me a mic an' let's see who's the  
nicest  
I fuck around an' calls it crisis  
With preciseness an' precisely this  
See we make the shit that precisely hits  
So how soon could you pump up the volume?  
Hand tune your amps an' pump up my album  
Get yours, I call the fuckin' holocaust  
I'm out to get mine, get yours, snatchin' anything yours  
Cock back your name, blastin' anything  
Yo, The Dogg Pound gang, where all the G's hang  
It's impossible not for that ass to end up in a hospital  
G.R., Gang Related an'  
We are fresh, we are fresh, we are fresh, we are fresh  
We are fresh, we are fresh, we are fresh  
We are fresh, we are fresh, we are fresh, we are fresh  
We are fresh, we are fresh, we are fresh, we are fresh  
I spit poison, poisonous darts  
I aim, bomb the charts  
One rhyme I'll hold your pose an' stop your heart  
Stop to talk, start to walk an' never walk again  
Legs broken, chest platebone, blow in, broken  
Crushed, touched, bust open  
Get hit like the four winds  
Up against four assassins, the Four Horsemen of rappin'  
I gotta pinch myself to make sure I ain't dreamin'  
'Cause I just saw the homie bring an M-16 in  
I fade in to see how baby sparks  
No ifs, ands or maybe's, baby barks  
Turn on the daylight, pitch black thoughts  
I pitch back sparks when the get back starts  
This is it, we're 'bout to show you how to do shit  
D.P.G completely, runnin' through shit  
Fresh, we are fresh, we are fresh, we are fresh  
We are fresh, we are fresh, we are fresh  
We are fresh, we are fresh, we are fresh, we are fresh  
We are fresh, we are fresh, we are fresh, we are fresh  
Break it down  
Party people, clap your hands, keep rockin'  
Sho' shockin' an' rockin', DJ C-walkin'  
Party people, clap your hands now  
Party people, clap your hands  
Party people, clap your hands, keep rockin'  
Sho' shockin' an' rockin', DJ C-walkin'  
Party people, clap your hands now

Party people, clap your hands  
It's just a gangsta party Supa dupa sensual seductive, psycho psychotic  
Psychosomatic, psycho's with automatics  
The aftermath with the poetical psychopath  
An' I might go slow an' I might go fast An' I might go burst  
Then I might go last, thinkin' I might not bust  
An' I just might just blast  
Or I might just whoop the skin of your ass  
If you cross a path You know I'm the rawest MC with it  
Fuck Jiggy, nigga, I'm D.P. with it  
I've been the bomb strike, like the motherfuckin' Pentagon  
Napalm verses disperses to all the mental gone Mack 10-a-thon, separate an' lick a mind  
Tear them in the zone in his leg, ain't bust his head  
Keep busting till he's dead  
DAZ with the bombest in the country, choppin' lead on the street What you got, flame or some  
heat?  
Do you incinerate or make it hot, he got stock o' beat  
Powerful, strong or weak?  
All I know is I drop shit that cracks the concrete Fresh, we are fresh, we are fresh, we are fresh  
We are fresh, we are fresh, we are fresh  
We are fresh, Dogg Pound fresh, DAZ fresh, Snoop Dogg fresh  
Kurupt fresh, Nate Dogg fresh, we are fresh, we are We are fresh, we are fresh, we are fresh, we  
are fresh  
We are fresh, we are fresh, we are fresh  
We are fresh, Snoop Dogg fresh, Dogg Pound fresh, DAZ fresh  
Kurupt fresh, Nate Dogg fresh, Soopafly fresh, Tray D fresh, Big C Style Fresh, the homies,  
fresh, anybody, fresh, we are fresh, O.G.s  
Fresh, baby Gs, fresh, DAZ, fresh, he made the beat, fresh  
'Cuz we are fresh, Dogg Pound, fresh, D.P., fresh, Death Row  
Fresh, yeah, fresh, you know it, fresh, yeah, fresh, you know it, fresh  
'Cuz we are fresh, icons, fresh, nigga, fresh We are icons

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>