

# Lodi Dodi

## Snoop Dogg

Yeah, gotta say what's up to my nigga Slick Rick  
For those who don't like it, eat a dick  
But for those who with me, sing that shit  
As it go a little something like this La Di Da Di, we likes to party  
We don't cause trouble, we don't bother nobody  
We're, just some niggaz who're on the mic  
And when we rock up on the mic we rock the mic (right)  
For all my Doggs keepin' y'all in health  
Just to see you smile and enjoy yourself  
Cuz it's cool when ya cause a cozy condition  
Which we create, cuz that's our mission  
So listen close, to what we say  
Because this types of shit happens every-day  
I woke up around 10 o'clock in the mornin'  
I gave myself a stretch up, a mornin' yawn and  
went to the bathroom to wash up  
I threw some soap on my face and put my hands up on a cup  
and said um "Mirror mirror, on, the wall  
Who is the top Dogg of them all?"  
There was a rubble dubble, five minutes it lasted  
The mirror said, "You are you conceited bastard"  
Well that's true, that's why we never have no beef  
So I slipped off my khakis and my gold leaf  
Used Oil of Olay, cuz my skin gets pale  
And then I got the file, for my fingernails  
I'm true to the style on my behalf  
I put some bubbles in the tub so I can take a bubble bath  
Clean, dry, was my body and hair  
I threw on my brand new Doggy underwear  
for all the bitches I might take home  
I got the Johnson baby powder and Cool Water cologne  
Now I'm fresh, dressed, like a million bucks  
Threw on my white sox, with my all blue chucks  
Stepped out the house, stopped short, oh no  
I went back in, I forgot my indo  
Then I dilly (dally) I ran through an (alley)  
I bumped into this smoker named (Sally) from the (Valley)  
This was a girl playin' hard to get So I said "What's wrong?" cuz she looked upset  
She said um It's all because of you, i'm feelin' said and blue You went away, now my life is filled  
with rainy days  
I love you so, how much you'll never know Cause you took your dope away from me  
A-huh, a-huh, ahuh Damn, now what was I to do

She's cryin over me and she was feelin blue  
I said, "Um, don't cry, dry your eye  
And here comes your mother with those two little guys"  
Her mean mother steps then says to me "Hi!!"  
Decked Sally in the face and punched her in the eye  
Punched her in the belly and stepped on her feet  
Slammed the child on the hard concrete  
The bitch was strong, the kids was gone  
Somethin was wrong I said, "What was goin on?"  
I tried to break up, I said, "Stop it, just leave her!"  
She said, "If I can't smoke none, she can't either!"  
She grabbed my closely by my socks  
So I broke the hell out, and I grabbed my sack of rocks  
But um, they gave chase, they caught up quick  
They started cryin on my shoes and grabbin my dick  
and sayin...  
Why don't you give me a play  
So we can brake it down the Long Beach way  
And if you give me that okay  
I'll give you all my love today  
Doggy, Doggy, Doggy, can't you see  
Somehow your words just hypnotize me  
And I just love your jazzy ways  
Doggy Dogg, your love is here to stay And on and on and on she kept goin  
The bitch been around before my mother's born!  
I said, "Cheer up!" so I gave her a hit  
I said, "You can't have me, I'm too young for you bitch!"  
She said, "No you're not," then she starts cryin  
I says I'm nineteen, she says, "Stop lyin!"  
I says, "I am, go ask my mother  
And with your wrinkled pussy, I can't be your lover"  
Yeah, uhh, tic toc you don't stop  
And to the, ah tic toc and you don't quit  
Yeah, tic toc and ya don't stop, and to the  
ah tic toc and ya don't quit, beeeotch!

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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