

Doggy Dogg World

Snoop Dogg

Can we get a motherfuckin moment of silence
For the small chronic break?
A-hah, niggas be brown-nosing these hoes and shit
Taking bitches out to eat, and spending money on these hoes
Know what I'm saying?
I treat a bitch like 7-Up, I never have I never will
I tell a bitch like this: "Bitch, you without me is like Harold Melvin without Blue
notes You'll never go platinum!"
Hey Daz, give me a light nigga
We'd like to welcome y'all to the fabulous Carolina West
I own this motherfucker and my name is Taa-Dow
Y'all niggas know who I am, y'all niggas tearin' up shit
But we got somethin' old, and somethin' new for y'all tonight
Put your hands together for Snoop Doggy Dogg
The Dogg Pound, and the fabulous Dramatics
It's like everywhere I lizzook
And everywhere I go
I'm hearing motherfuckers trying to steal my flow
But it ain't no thang, cause, see, my homie Coolio
Put me up on the game when I stepped through the door
Some of these niggas is so deceptive
Using my styles like a contraceptive
I hope you get burnt
Seems you haven't learnt
It's the knick-knack, patty-whack
I still got the biggest sack!
So put your gun away, run away, cause I'm back
Hit em up, get 'em up, spit 'em up
Now, tell me, what's going on?
It make me wanna holler, cause my dollars come in O-zones
Known for break off, shake off, now take off your
Clothes, and quit trying to spit at my motherfuckin' hoes!
Speaking of hoes, I'll get to the point
You think you got the bomb cause I rolled you a joint?
You'se a flea, and I'm the Big Dogg
I'll scratch you off my balls with my motherfuckin' paws
Y'all niggas better recognize
And see where I'm coming from: it's still Eastside
Til I die. Why ask why?
As the world keeps spinning to the D-O-double G, Y
It's a crazy, mixed-up world
It's a Doggy Dogg World
Well if you give me 10 bitches then I'll fuck all 10
Seen the homie Snoop Doggy sipping juice and gin
Don't slip, I'm for the set-trip, to get papers
Styles vary, packing flavor like Lifesavers
Ain't that something?
Talk shit and I'm dumping
I had the fuckin' whole block bumpin'
Don't sweat, but check the technique. I'm unique like China

You'll never find a bomber rhymer than this nigga behind ya
 So peek-a-boo, clear the way, I'm coming through
 1, 2, 3: you can't see me
 I'm a G like that, strapped with hit-hard tactics
 A fuckin' menace, using hoes like tennis rackets
 It's on again, It's on and popping
 All I see is green, so there ain't no stopping
 I wanna see some panties dropping
 I'm coming from L.A
 She used to chill with Dre up in Compton
 (All I ever did was just use that ho
 Show her my dickies, get with these, and kick flows)
 I'm dishin out blues, I'm upsetting like bad news
 Cut off khakis, french braids, and house shoes
 Kurupt, the name's often marked for catchin slugs
 And I smoke weed for the fuck of it
 Ruff and rugged shit, it's unexplanatory how I gets wicked
 But it's mandatory that I kick it
 Check it, I'm runnin hoes in 94, now must I prove it
 Hoes call me Sugar Ray for the way I be stickin and movin
 Prepare for a war, it's on, I'm head huntin
 Hit the button, and light shit up like Red Dawn
 Peep, the massacre from a verbal assassin
 Murderin with rhymes packin Tec-9's for some action
 You really don't know, do you, you fuckin wit a hog
 You can't do me, I'm goin out looney like O-Dog
 Tha Dogg Pound rocks the party (all night long)
 Til when? (Til the early morn')
 And it don't stop, and it don't quit
 For tha Dogg Pound clique to drop the cavi dough
 Diggity-Daz out of the motherfuckin' cut once more
 So grab a seat and grab your gin and juice and check out the flow
 I flip-flop and serve hows with a fat dick
 Til I die, I'm still screaming out: "bitches ain't shit!"
 Now I'm the mack daddy, had he not known about
 The city where I'm from: Dum diddy dum
 As you groove to the gangster shit
 The D-O-double G, the P-O-U-N-D
 The gangster clique
 Now as the Pound break it down with the gangster funk
 I can see and I can tell that's what the fuck you want
 Then I blaze up the chronic so I can get high
 I promise I smoke chronic til the day that I die
 Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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