

Snoop Dogg, County Blues

[Snoop Dogg]

Uhh..

Sittin in a over crowded tank

I'm tryna see which nigga these niggaz plotin to get, uhh

Cause if it's me, it's on

Loc, the Esse wit the black knights just got stoned

And then he fell to the ground

Plus, his homie's ain't around so he better get a beat down

It's not a jack for his scratch or his shoes

It's life in the county and the county gives plenty blues

One point for the black guys

They rolled him up, swelled and belled

and left him with two black guys

He still alive so he know what's next

Any nigga they catch lookin they gon' put him to rest

So I made my best to protect my chest

On point all night cause if I sleep I might

Not make it in this world of fools

I might come up missin if I'm slippin in these County Blues

1 - Niggaz fuck around in they County Blues

You might come up missin, if you snooze you lose

You confused the fuckin system, when you need I be

Why? Cause it's a steady rainology

[Snoop Dogg]

See the first verse got'cho ass scared

But hold up, you gotta take a trip upstairs

What are fools always wonderin?

Young nigga, welcome (welcome)

{*interlude*}

[Snoop Dogg]

I be "God damn nigga, what'chu gon' do?"

Stay down for yo grits cause he who slips, gets, lick

and stuck, fucked and all that

Boy when you get out you betta not never come back

I tell you that'll make a punk hard

Put him on a killer row, where the killers kill and disregard

Say you don't gang-bang

Well why your homie - baby boo callin you by ya gang name? (Sup nigga?)

Uhh, later that night, a whole 'nother fight

But it's aiight, cause it's a nigga and a white

But damn, the Esse's is deep

And it look like they strait tryna creep, you peep?

Creep like T-L, on the D-L

But you fail, tryna tell Dabbity Bell

Well, that shit was disrespectful, nigga

You ran out on the brotha's

That's what'chu got checked for, and deck for

Nigga you'se a hoe (you'se a hoe)

Uhh, and I'ma let you know (let you know)

I mean, niggaz is bitches, when they get behind the wall

But I ain't talkin 'bout all y'all

Cause I know some niggaz from the C-P-T

and some big homie's from the L-B-C and South Central

Niggaz y'all know, y'all is the looniest

Keep it true and ya County Blues doin this

Repeat 1

{*singer's sings until fade*}