Snoop Dogg, Pump Ya Brakes

[Intro: Snoop Dogg] Snoop Dogg, Big Will

Ay lil' homey you need to {*"pump ya brakes"*}

Real talk, we came to have a good time We ain't got all that time for all that

Man homey look {*"pump ya brakes"*}

Now slide right, and just {*"pump ya brakes"*}

Wanna holla at you in a minute

F'real, ha ha {*"pump ya brakes"*}

[Verse One: Will Smith]

All this excess, stress I can't take it

Slow that thing down, pump ya brakes kid Why you gotta be all up in the face kid? The AVS'll get you numbers and a name, kid

I mean really, houndin on girl

Was that really necessary, see your itinerary

is all awe, you need to be hauled off

She start flippin, she ain't trippin, it's your loss This a simple case of a anti-brake pumper

You don't have to talk to women bumper to bumper

That mighta got you a couple numbers when you were younger

But dude switch your whole approach, that ain't proper

Be a gentlemen and try to be gentle man The essence of stimulation mental man

But if you actin like you just got out a kennel man

Put your foot on the pedal and, pump

[Chorus: Snoop Dogg]

If your girl in your face and she out of place

What you need to tell her is {*"pump ya brakes"*}

Now if you out but your girls they pressin you hard

What you need to tell 'em is {*"pump ya brakes"*}

Now if you underage and you actin all grown

What you need to do is {*"pump ya brakes"*}

If you offended by this record and you know it's you

What you need to do is {*"pump ya brakes"*}

[Verse Two: Will Smith]

Outside the restaurant, girl sees boys

Girl likes boy, girl meets boy (boy)

Boy doesn't know that girl thinks he's fly (fly)

Boy's a nice guy so boy says hi (hi) Boy's girlfriend returns from goin to park

She sees them together this ignites a spark (what?)

Boy's girlfriend has a real loud bark

Now this is where the pumping of the brake should start

Girlfriend thinks that somethin's goin on

Girl tells girlfriend nuttin's goin on

Boy in the middle of the commotion beginnin

Girlfriend mad cause boy keeps grinnin

Now why is he grinnin? But that's beside the point

Girlfriend she chill 'fore they rolled up in the joint Jumpin to conclusions get you nowhere honey

Pump ya brakes and be a crash test dummy

[Chorus]

[Verse Three: Snoop Dogg]

Rule #1, is just like 2

The who-dos and what-nots and what you should dizzoo

No loud talkin, no back talkin

If you do either believe it you back walkin

I hate to sound rude but then again I have to

My rap bang and my mack game it'll smack you

Click-clack you, spit at you

I don't do it cause I want to, I do it cause I GAT to

I gotta guestion to ask you

Would you fall, stand tall, ball, or let him smash you?

If I was you, and you was I Would you keep it G, or would you stay fly? If you was rich, in a ditch, livin low, would you push the button keep it cuttin, or would you just let it go? Calm down lil' homey And know what you dealin wit before you run up on me