## Snoop Doggy Dogg, Still A G Thang

Yeah yeah I'm fin up in the corner in my lowrider dogg. Ya heard me?

\*Top dollar with the gold flea collar dippin' in my blue Impala [DPG]\* \*Repeats throughout intro\*

[Yeah it's still a G thang]
It's time for all the lowriders out there
yeah all the dippers you like to get ya dip on
hit a switch or two, bang a corna' sittin' on threes
yeah right trip...

It's like 4 & Damp; to the 5 & Damp; to the 6 & Damp; to the 7 I once was told that all doggs go to Heaven Well how ya been where ya been & mp; what it look like? My game trump tight especially when it bump like four DPG's gettin' crazy & amp; No Limit is the label that pays me! Ridin' 'round town layin' game down like Goldie & amp; I remember what my momma showed me told me game recognize game & amp; stay true to what ya do & amp; don't be ashamed I got all my game from her sometimes I have to wonder how I keep from goin' under I'm a cold muthafucka I fall to my knees & thank God before I do my thang I don't know why, I love to gangbang See life ain't nuthin' but a twist anyway bitch anyway you can say what you wanna say Just don't get in my way 'cause I'm a mean old Fiend know C know & amp; P know see loc We make music for the thugs and the bangers and the bitches. Fuck you R&B singers She want a nigga with his khackies hangin' real low in a black rag Sixty-four hmm Rollin' down the street lookin' way clean bangin' that real shit nigga like Al Green I'm headed straight to the LB forget it that's what they tell me Sell me everythang except some bullshit and when it's time for the gunfight nigga pull quick Cause ain't nothin' butter but us and nigga you'll get wet up for fuckin' with my cheddar It's cold outside nigga grab ya sweater and that bad bitch you fuckin' with nigga she get ya set up Boy you done put all ya trust in that hoe didn't ya see what happened to the President niggaro livin' in a tight house big as the White House You fucked around & amp; stuck ya dick in that white bitch mouth What you talkin' 'bout? Fool I'm dirty like the South and to be real I feel that's how I'm comin' out Back on the hoe stroll highway pimp patrol put ya cuffs on ya girl nigga let her off parole Man nigga way cold with his game What's his muthafuckin' name? Who me? I'm the capital S I don't fuck with stress N double O-P D-O muthafuckin double G Coldest entertainer gangbanger since Alphonz Capone Count money like Basie police try to chase me Niggas try to replace me but you can't I'm ridin' in a tank I'm blowin' hella dank

So whether ridin' in ya lo-lo or smokin' on some doe doe

spread the word and take the fo' door The Last Don done hooked up with the muthafuckin' King of the coast with the most here's a toast and Snoop Dogg is the representer through the niggas & through the LBC's and the Calio projects Brooklyn to Queens Chi-town woe now the Dogg Pound in the house everytime we touch down right next to my hometown D-town [Detroit] Eastside St. Louie [St Louie] Spokane get ya money man tic-tock Little Rock right next to Houston, Texas home of Rap-A-Lot we like to jack a lot gimme what ya got let me get that up out ya nigga I got ya somethin' for the summertime while it's hot and got the bitches posted up in the parkin' lot and guess what she want the nigga with the biggest nuts [Who dat?] A nigga who don't give a fuck Ya see niggas like me all we see is money, power moves, and a bitch a week And last but not least my nigga \*B-O-Z\* much love from the N.O. my nigga Feel me? and my little cousin D-A-Z forever nigga this DPGC and oh yeah Dr. D-R-E you know where I'm at nigga holla at me get at me holla at me nigga holla at a dogg that's real y'all niggas know what's happenin' It's still a [DPG] thang It's still a G thang

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