# Tha Eastsidaz, I Pledge Allegiance

(Snoop Dogg)

Step inta the party as I bust a ho

I'll lean up on the wall until I'm ready to go

I'm sippin on some juice with a twist of Mo

Comfortable, smokin' some dope

The bitch that I'm wit is so flexible

From Mexico, man I like this ho

The homey little Tony told me a long time ago

" Hey Dogg sit there and smoke and grind the ho"

But you know me I don't dance too much

Unless that shit OD like the party's at the Hutch

What? what? remember double dutch

Ow, the bubble butch

All up in the party swangin' E's and C's

Wit a car full a heat, hope you want my beats

I came to the party dog by myself

Twenty out a twenty-one I'll leave wit somebody else

It's somethin about the way I rock a fuckin mic

Big Snoop Dogg what that Crip like

My nigga Fred Wreck with a G in the seat (ya know)

To make it complete (uh huh), cookin the beat (woo)

Takin' it back down Parliament Street

Look at this shit so funky, funky, coka, loca, ropa, dopa

Hit 'em with a smoka, pick a place to dope up

### (Chorus - Kokane w/ voice)

I pledge allegiance to the House for which it stands We got some ghetto ass niggaz, makin ghetto jams

OH what I'm feelin is that in my Cali ways

So roll some dope, (oww) and go ahead and blaze

## (Goldie Loc)

God damn Loc here we go again

Steppin in this bitch to show these niggaz how I did

Dogghouse done brought out this gangsta shit

And point blank, can't nobody fade my clip

Don't even thank the trick

You know what we ain't inta hatin

But anythin you tryin' to brang we ain't inta takin

Can't you tell these outfits cost a fortune

Security stay alert to use enforcement

Ass cheeks pass me, I grabbed 'em hips

Dancin through the crowd to a badder bitch

The gas was quick, but not for mack I spit

I stopped at Iceland and got this platinum dick

You can't attract a bitch, my game accurate

You wanna laugh and trip, I'm out to crack the whip

I ho that's fast and thick, and ain't gonna ask me shit Get a blasted lip, and she attacked the dick

Yeah bitch

#### (Kokane)

We gon' bust and we gon' rip ride

Walk on to, to the other side

The most ignorant ass niggaz in the game

Tray Deee, Goldie Loc, Big Snoop and Kokane

I'm come all night pickin up these freaks

Fuckin hoes make these bitch niggaz buckle

Dogghouse we unstoppable

Uh, don't worry bout it, Crips control the mic

#### (Chorus)

(Tray Deee)

I stepped in the party wit some blue and white Stacy's Right side Kacey, left side Tracy I'm feelin' like the shit, as I slide through grinnin Dogghouse nigga don't you know we winnin Left side gangsta, right side busta Say the wrong thang and get shot motherfucker When snitches get popped, the hood gettin' hot Ain't no cops around town, they afraid of gettin shot Keep it on the low low, fuck that gang bang Slang 'caine, anythang for my paper mayn It's easy to see (what) that I'm a motherfuckin ghetto ass G, can't fuck wit me Do it do it, loco 'til your casket drop I'm a do it cause the Crip pop don't stop You think you can see me, I know you motherfuckers wanna be me Light it up, blaze it up, ain't no need for chokin If I had anotha blunt wrap I'd be smokin Locin waitin on Wreck to get back When he get back perhaps I'm blazin up a sack So relax, that's snaps ain't right, it's all good I got your back next time you dippin through the hood Just make sure what you got insured is fine You already know I got my money on my mind, nigga

(Outro - Snoop Dogg & D