Bad Azz, We From The LBC

(feat. Snoop Dogg)

[Snoop Dogg] Ay yo Hollis Give us some of that G Shit Yeah, now come on

[Bad Azz]
Oh shit, come on
Get at me, come on
Get your ass on up, come on

[Snoop Dogg]

Ey, B-A-D this D-O-G, you got some Chronic smoke I'm at the house, fresh out, Dogg and burned out I can't find it so I'm lookin' can you help me out I need a lil' bit and quick, you dig what I'm talkin' bout?

[Bad Azz]

Ey D-O-Ġ, I got some Chronic, see I'm on my way I'm about to roll me up a blunt and than I'm on my way See I was smokin', the whole time I was on my way And I ain't seen no one-time while I was on my way

[Snoop Dogg]

Sharitha, Kalika, Salitha and Parisha All my lil' sneakers that love the way I freak her Man, it's a trip how they do me, ooh wee Make me everywhere like ????

[Bad Azz]

The money and the bitches, the cars with all the switches And the houses with the big TV's with all the couches Bout this get money now attitude with a gat or two And haters, in it, always gon be mad at you

[Snoop Dogg]

They caught us in the pen, an Gang Banger, Rap Slanger, Crap Slangers, Head Bangers In this motherfucker bitch, it's the B-A-D With the motherfuckin' D-O-double G, yeah yeah, yeah yeah

[Bad Azz]

We keep it happenin' and crackin', mackin', stackin'
With my gat and I'm a Gangsta about my motherfuckin'
Paper Loc, I'm Mr. B-A-D, I'm with Bigg Snoop D-O-double G
Fuck being stuck, get bucks, backed up, nigga WHAT?
Me and Snoop'll shoot, we in the Coupe, we into loot
We in group, nigga we ain't hot for suit, we your mouth
We in your pocket, but too, money made honey grind for me
Come show me what you done for me, homie real hoes get money
Pussy, titties and ass to shake, we on the strip or in the strip
Club, it's cash to make, we smash for cake, come on

[Snoop Dogg]

Mad niggaz wanna touch me, bad bitches wanna fuck me Cuz I'm taller than small this bitch nigga tryin' ta Punk me, what you say, we don't waste time, we drop proper lines and pop thighs and pop bottles of Dom (*pop*) Pizzle, my Nizzle, Peace to Fran Dizzle and my folks in Mississizzle, especial my Grandmizzle, you fizzle dizzle What I sizzle (What you sizzle?), just put a whole lotta Gumbo in the motherfuckin' Game

[Bad Azz]

You see the money ain't a thang, gotta represent your game How we bang it ain't no motherfuckin' thang gon' change We from the LBC, Worldwide Dogghouse Family

[Snoop Dogg]

We show you how to do it, sippin' on some (?) fluid Hollis tell me why you do it, comin' through and got a boomin' Group of Gangsta G'z, that's on the motherfuckin' LBC (Eastside, Eastside)

[Snoop Dogg]{Bad Azz} Groove on, groove on Move on, move one{Come on} Groove on, groove on{Come on} Move on, move on Groove on{Pimp on}, groove on Move on {Come on}, move on Get freaky{Pimp on}

[Bad Azz talking (Snoop)]

Yeah, Big Snoop Dogg, Bad Azz Extravagant Records We are Dogghouse Style in ya mouth, 2000 (plus one) [ecohing], BITCH

[Snoop Dogg talking (Bad Azz)]

Yeah, Yeah, Personal Business, (pimp on, come on...yeah, come on, pimp on, come on) Keep it there Bad Azz, run your Business my nigga Yeah, from the Sac-Town back to the LBC, somethin' to get your crawl on to Get your crawl on, Bad Azz, you's a motherfuckin' fool my nigga