

# Bad Azz, We From The LBC (Featuring Snoop D

Ay yo, Hollis  
Give us some of that G Shit  
Yeah, now come on  
Oh shit, come on, yeah, come on  
Get at me, come on  
Get your ass on up, come on  
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?  
Ey, D O G, 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  
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, oh wee  
Make me everywhere like into me  
The money and the bitches, the cars with all the switches  
And the houses with the big TV's, with all the couches  
'Bout to get money now, attitude with a gat or two  
And haters in it, always gon' be mad at you  
They caught us in the pen and 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)  
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 in 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  
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  
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  
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  
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)  
Groove on, groove on  
Move on, move one  
Groove on, groove on  
Move on, move on  
Groove on, groove on  
Move on, move on

Groove on, move on  
Yeah, Big Snoop Dogg  
Bad Azz, Extravagant Records  
We are Dogghouse Style in ya mouth  
2000, plus one, bitch  
Yeah, yeah, Personal Business  
Keep it there, Bad Azz  
Run your Business, my nigga  
Oh boy, yeah, from the Sac-Town back to the LBC  
Somethin' that you crawl on  
Get your crawl on, Bad Azz  
You's a motherfuckin' fool, my nigga