

# Dr. Dre, Snoop Doggy Dogg, The Next Episode (Jony Mat Remix)

Da, da, da, da, da  
It's the motherfuckin' D-O-double-G (Snoop Dogg!)  
Da, da, da, da, da  
You know I'm mobbin' with the D.R.E. (Yeah, yeah, yeah)  
You know who's back up in this motherfucker! (What, what, what, what?)  
So blaze the weed up then! (Blaze it up, blaze it up!)  
Blaze that shit up, nigga... yeah 'Sup Snoop?  
Top Dogg, bite 'em all, nigga, burn that shit up  
D-P-G-C, my nigga, turn that shit up  
C-P-T, L-B-C, yeah, we hookin' back up  
And when they bang this in the club, baby, you got to get up  
Thug niggas, drug dealers, yeah, they givin' it up  
Lowlife, yo' life, boy, we livin' it up  
Takin' chances while we dancin' in the party fo' sho'  
Slip my hoe a 44 when she got in the back do'  
Bitches lookin' at me strange but you know I don't care  
Step up in this motherfucker just a-swingin' my hair  
Bitch quit talkin', crip-walk if you're down with the set  
Take a bullet with some dick and take this dope on this jet  
Out o' town, put it down for the Father of Rap  
And if yo' ass get cracked, bitch, shut your trap  
Come back, get back, that's the part of success  
If you believe in the S, you'll be relievin' your stress  
Da, da, da, da, da  
It's the motherfuckin' D.R.E. (Dr. Dre, motherfucker!)  
Da, da, da, da, da  
You know I'm mobbin' with the D-O-double-G  
Straight off the fuckin' streets of C-P-T  
King of the beats—you ride to 'em in your Fleet- (Fleetwood!)  
Wood Coupe DeVille rollin' on dubs  
How you feel—whoopy-whoop—nigga what?  
Dre and Snoop chronic'd out in the 'lac (In the 'lac!)  
With Doc in the back, sippin' on 'gnac (Yeah)  
Clip in the strap, dippin' through 'hoods (What 'hoods?)  
Compton, Long Beach, Inglewood!  
South Central out to the Westside (Westside)  
It's California Love, this California bud got a nigga gang o' pub  
I'm on one, I might bail up in the Century Club  
With my jeans on and my team strong  
Get my drink on and my smoke on  
Then go home wit' somethin' to poke on (Wha'sup bitch?)  
Loc', it's on for the two-triple-oh  
Comin' real, it's the next episode  
Hold up, hey  
For my niggas who be thinkin' we soft  
We don't play  
We gon' rock it 'til the wheels fall off  
Hold up, hey  
For my niggas who be actin' too bold  
Take a seat  
Hope you ready for the next episode  
Hey  
Smoke weed everyday