Snoop Dogg, Blueberry

(feat. Dogg Pound, L.B.C. Crew, Prince Ital)

[INTRO:(PRINCE ITIAL)]

Watch it!Watch it!

Daz is coming and there'll be no more waiting

Watch it!Watch it!

Kurupt is coming and there'll be no more waiting

Watch it!Watch it!

Doggystyle is coming and there'll be no more waiting

You might be shooting up close with the Itial ever lose respectin

[VERSE 1:(KURUPT)]

Now follow me deep in the depths of my mind

Thinkin many plots blossoms how amny times?

I'm sedated my (?conscriptiated?) from beginning

Broke in the bombest weed smoke that will make a nigga choke

To my loccs way down in the Valley deep

To my homies in the Pound from L-ong Beach

To my bulls out in Philly coz all they smoke is phillies

Wit' these silly ass bitches out for a niggas riches

Now really really ever slip or trip

A big shout out to my niggas in ??

I spits the vocabulary to sinks MCs like ships

With my nocturnal rhymes and editorial clips

I gotta click that'll hit you like a thousand volts

The homies catchin cases, robberies and assaults

It ain't my fault that my shit might hit like that

Listen in,get elevated off the verbal contact

[BRIGDE:(DAT NIGGA DAZ)]

When a nigga gotta strive for his he can't stop

Gotta get somewhere

When a nigga gotta mash for his he can't stop

Gotta get somewhere

[VERSE 2:(DAZ,BAD AZZ,unknown)]

My mind-state these days make the average nigga afraid

Hurt em in the worst way, put it down for myself

Put em to rest, confess nevertheless

Snatch em a cap and destroy em at my best

For the simple fact that with contact we the block entourage

We drop bombs and we known to calm down the savage beast

And the rest of the jungle, while mistreat

Any MC tryin to fuck with D-A-Z

I represent it to the fullest, it could be a verbal massacre

In '96, with a diff'rent approach I'm shit

I got the flavour and I'm major, bust the ass

Niggas can't stop us and can't fade us

Shady ass niggas can't stand next to ya

When the Tek connects to ya, swift as a cheetah when I'm catchin ya

I bet'cha I won't let ya escape

Face-to-real on point-to-train-to kill beyond the violated area

When the smoke clears the area, rather we toast

So at home I blaze the zag or the bone

Once again another zone is gone

MCs try to step they get lit and blown

At the end the lights go out so before they do

I'm a L-B-C on through, stayin true

Demanding my respect, respect is what I've given

So respect is what I expect, the money got me driven

To the point of no return so the streets I roam

Don't catch chrome to the dome of this flack black

.45 calibre Glock,gat,gun or pistol

Whistle and watch all my homeboys come run
Or hear the click,damn that shit that you get hit with
When we bust I let loose,this is pre-meditated dick-up
To all the busters that jealous and hate it but can't fade it
With the every attempt they fail,oh well
Consequences get suffered,I put pressure on sucker motherfuckers
The bill is crisp,(the deal is)the deal is thisI gotta plot em on a mash for my chips
Get in my way and get stepped on
I'm stompin,steppin with my projectile weapon

Wuz up (?Jex?)so's eject the hum When I swarm through, who knew about the real deal I conceal? But still can you feel the topic of the whole situation is trust No ho is a must!If I bust My brain constructs to form knowledge to the max Defeatin and deletin elevation set backs We wax tracks and smack up MCs who compose the violence Bringin drama with no parental guidance Eyes went deceived, somethin up my sleeve to intrigue And these MCs will be Gs also D-P-Gs and L-B-Cs When we do the do to you so go call your crew And who wants to compete with technique Conflict will be verbal so watch how you speak And what you say when I display Sleepless acts as (?bombin ya?), suffer from insomnia And I'm a gonna be comin for you So please be on the lookout for the Doggystyle Crew (Watch out nigga!)

[OUTRO:(SNOOP DOGG)]
It's the sucker MC barbecue cookout!Cookout!
Watch out now!
Ha-ha yeah wit'cha bad self.Watch out!