Snoop Dogg, Don't Fight The Feelin'

[Nate Dogg]

Don't, fight the feelin'

Move, move out on the floor

We, we can give you

Oh, all the funk you want

Hey (Oh, ew-ew-ew), let me see ya

Hey, let me see some more

Shake (Shake, shake, shake), shake ya bootie

Make, make me lose control

[Snoop Dogg]

You know we movin', we groovin'

We smokin', we drinkin'

We dippin', we flippin'

We tippin', we talkin'

We walkin', we bouncin'

We bustin', we discussin'

Big thangs, I got the good game

I know hoochies, chickens

Homies, snitches

Pimps, killas, big butt bitches

Fakas, cake bakas, L.A. Lakas

I only fuck with real niggaz, money makas, ya dig

[Soopafly]

Shit, here we come again

Back it up, mack rollin' with a thick piece

Me, Soopa, Big Che pimpin'

Mackin', smokin' and slappin'

Talkin', rappin', get up on this action

Hoes get slapped, betta bitch

I'm that nigga not to fuck wit, won'tcha make a buck flip

Give it to poppy, get back and work that body

Do every class and don't be sloppy

Travelin', handlin'

Business, riches

Always found that money and we viscious on bitches

Niggaz try to fuck around, we put 'em in stiches (Bitch)

Don't get better than this, I got no wet, no Kris

[Cam'Ron]

When I'm in a whip, man, I burn my rubber

But when I get mad, Snoop, I pop my rubber

A girl tried to pop my rubber (What?)

Told her like Mike to Billie Jean, you are not my lover

But one time I shot my lover, popped my lover

Pled insanity, said forgot I love her

So come check me out if you shop for brotha

I got weight now, had too may blocks to cover

Other than that, don't ask me nottin' about the white Range (Why?)

Cuz it's not in your price range (Oh)

Ice chains, nice thangs so I rhyme (Rhyme)

I got money, if I'm late girl, buy time

Nice dimes, for ya friends, y'all be in love

Coke, crack, dope, smack, all of the above

No jocks, pro blacks, all we got our thugs

Roll up, hold ups, all you get are slugs

[Snoop Dogg]

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[Snoop Dogg] (Lady May)

Well, what would this be without a lady (Lady)

That looks good and down to get crazy (Crazy)(Crazy)

Yeah that's my baby, ya know she don't plizzay

Come on Lady May, say, say what you sizzay (Yeah)

[Lady May] (Snoop)

I see the big picture (Uh-huh), the big figures, big riches (What?)

Nine inches with a crew of jig bitches (Yeah)

Have bitches, say I'm viscious, mad riches (Whoa)

Black sixes cruise by with sack figures Hit the spa, full body message (Mmm)

Twist up the herbs with the Bigg Snoop Dogg (Ahh)

I light traveler's checks and Amex cards Fuck it, spend dough like a hip hop star

Big houses, French poodle, fish tanks with my baracudas (Baracudas)

Canopy bed, well I'm a mova

Mid-West, fuck a nigga, bring less

Goose pillow, double deuce, stain less

Premadonna, with gabonna, and some bitch shit like Madonna

Strike a pose, woah (Woah) Wanna ten, nigga I'm a dozen

Wanna look at Lady May (Yeah), say goodbye to your husband

[Nate Dogg]

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[Snoop Dogg]

Yeah, Doggy Style 2002

All-Stars

Gotta give a shout out to my main man Cam'Ron fallin' up in here

Soopfly, yeah Lady May

Nate Dizzle

And I'm the Bigg Snoopy D-O-double gizzle

Fo' shizzle Uh, uh, uh, uh