

Snoop Dogg feat. R Kelly, That's That Shit

[Chorus: R. Kelly]

I pull up, whip low in the Phantom
With the wheels spinnin'

Ladies like

That's that shit

I'm in the back of the club

Blowin' trees

Hands up, head bobbin' like

That's that shit

In the spot where the girls go wild

Dancing video style

I'm like

That's that shit

Snoop Dizzle (Hey)

Your boy Kells (Hey)

Let me hear you say

That's that shit

[Snoop:]

Let's get this party jumpin'

Me and Kel gone get it bumpin'

They humpin'

Like when it's over

We gone all get into somethin'

The Dog is fresh

Southside without a vest

Nothin on my chest

But these ladies up out the Midwest

I must confess

That in the Chi is so blessed

Leaving nothing on my mind

But Doggy, you and safe sex

This ain't a test

You fucking with a cold mess

Meet me in Chicago

Let me get you to this real west

It's real strong

Real fat and real long

Doggies in the building

Holdin' something they can feel up on

And once they get it

Something they can build up on

Take that skinny nigga home

Work that filling till it's gone

Get that home grown

Put that shit on Daddy long

I know how you ladies do it

T-shirt with no panties on

Let's get this shit crackin'

Kell and Doggy Dogg in action

If you in here all alone

You might get this dog bone

[Chorus: R. Kelly]

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Snoop Dizzle (Hey)
Your boy Kells (Hey)
Let me hear you say
That's that shit
[Snoop:]
Dip low, Six-Four
Hundred spokes and chronic smoke
All these ladies on the floor
Cuz they know what we in here for
Dogg and Kelly came to ball
Get your ass up off the wall
Let that middle wiggle
Now make that shit fall
Not just one, but all y'all
Move it like you want it all
Let me see you bounce it for me
Work that shit for Doggy Dogg
You gots to do it
Is that your crew
Bring 'em too
Come here let me take you through it
Then once Kelly get into it
We can get this after party
Poppin' everybody
Got themselves another body
Knockin' out
Without protection though
That's my confession
But at the spot
If you just think
Your gonna listen
You can drop it like it's hot
Hold up
I came to cool out
Lay back and get blown
Maybe Henny, maybe gin
A couple shots of Patron
And if you didn't you missed it
But now it's known
That this cash shit
Kells sing that song
[Chorus: R. Kelly]
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Snoop Dizzle (Hey)
Your boy Kells (Hey)
Let me hear you say
That's that shit
So if you think you got the bomb shit
(Holla at a playa) [x3]
And if you lookin' for some good sex
(Holla at a playa)X3
Girl if you ever in the 3-1-2
(Holla at a playa) [x3]
And if you're ever in the 2-1-3

(Holla at a playa) [x3]
[Chorus x2:]
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