

# Snoop Dogg, Hoes, Money, And Clout

[Scratching by Daz Dillinger]

Dogg Pound

Don Colion, whatever, whatever, Dogg Pound, East Side  
Don Colion, whatever, whatever, Dogg Pound, East Side  
Don Colion, whatever, whatever, Dogg Pound, East Side

For all my homies with the eight tray wigs (ride on)  
And all the playas in the '79 Coupes (ride on)  
For all of my gang affiliates in tha hoppin' '68  
This ones from me to you (ride on)  
Well, not the Under Dogg, call me the Wonder Dogg  
I keep it crackin' while I'm stackin' in this game called rappin'  
Now I kick up my feet like I kick a rhyme to a beat  
And everytime you see me on the streets ,I gots some heat  
Hell, yeah, then pass the beat  
And everybody wanna know what's up with me and Master P (ughh)  
For your concern, you knew there wann't no gimmick  
When I got into some gangsta shit and told you wann't No Limit  
To the thangs I'm gon' do  
Now it's really goin' down with the DPGC  
Well, Daz did the beat, and Kurupt got the heat  
And Tray Dee, he laid the hook and Supafly played the keys (woo, woo)  
Ughh, it get no realer than this from the LB to the Down South  
Add more killers to this entourage  
South, West, oh, yes  
We in charge and we'll pull your cards  
No disrespect or disregards  
Life in the big LB is gettin' hard (so what)  
So my squad gon' mob and drop bombs  
Bring me along, we causin' everybody harm

[Chorus 2x:]

I make ya scream (ahhhhhh)  
I make ya shout (ooooohhh)  
C'mon all you partyin' people  
Let me turn ya out  
Cuz you know I'm all about  
The hoes, money, and clout  
And I rock a Long Beach City (heyyyyyy)  
All the way down South

Can you feel me?  
I can dig it  
Hoes- Take me to the bridge

Snoop Dogg, Snoop Dogg (who)  
Snoop Dogg, Snoop Dogg (what)  
Snoop Dogg, Snoop Dogg (who)  
Snoop Dogg, Snoop Dogg

Whether in a Khaki suit or a pimped stripe  
I'm a G for G and nuttin' else for life  
You can bet your bottom biscuit  
You get twisted if you dwellin' in my felon intuition (what up)  
Tha Doggfather is a household name  
&gt;From basketball to alcohol, everybody love the Dogg  
I'm sure Billy King probably got a Doggystyle tape  
Somewhere hidden in his briefcase  
Newsweek, Rolling Stone, major magazines  
Dope fiends, prom queens, we too clean  
Take a look you ain't ever seen  
One hip-hop rapstar drop this West Coast rap-cord  
Back to the spot up top

West Hills for real, give it up to him (WC)  
A who bang with diamond  
Take a hit with big Lajeezy before he found some wheezy  
With blue Colion playin' in the background  
On the behind line with big style  
Hitting P, LIG tell him let it go  
Game strong, no longer in the roll  
Just a few names from the respected files  
LBC styles, DPG ale  
I bought a house with a lake in the back  
My big holey stack just like that

[Chorus:]