

# Snoop Dogg, House I Built

Yo, Nick (Yo)  
So, uh, how much is my Sandbox worth right now?  
Your sand- your sand token?  
Yeah, what's my- (Just your token?)  
Yeah (Uh, four-point- four-point-eight)  
What did it start off at?  
Three hundred thousand dollars  
So it's at \$4.8 million?  
Yeah  
Cash

Ayo, Hit-Boy  
I think it's time for another one  
Yeah, haha  
I'm Snoop Dogg- Dogg  
And my rhyme- rhyme- rhymes are fresh  
I'm Snoop Dogg- Dogg  
And my rhyme- rhyme- rhymes are fresh

Walkin' through The Sandbox with flip-flops on  
This reminds me of a hip-hop song (Right on)  
No Instagrams, no TikToks on  
You run up on the Dogg and get bip-bopped on (Bip-bopped on?)  
Back in the days, yeah, they took my songs  
But if I get back, then I could live like that (Facts)  
See, we don't cry over spilled milk  
I'm Snoop Dogg, baby, and I'm smooth as silk  
Every beat I rapped on, that bitch was killed  
Every brim I wore, that ho was tilt  
I'm standin' tall like I'm walkin' on stilts  
Aftermath on blast from the house I built, uh (Haha)  
And that's east to the west, right?  
The niggas on my team, they say they livin' they best life  
A drug dealer turned CEO  
And I'ma show you how to get this dough

Livin' what I call the way I did it  
Doin' it my way, that's how I get it  
Reppin' the east side, Long Beach city  
Keepin' it gangsta is all I know, know  
We gon' throw our set up (Set up)  
And we gon' get our bread up  
While I roll my weed up  
In my Sandbox with my feet up (Feet up)

We keep blowin' trees, all these emergencies  
A hundred-million-dollar deals with this cryptocurrency  
Spitter, hitter, did her, get her, man, I got a lotta moves  
Used to spend a lotta bread on a whole lotta jewels  
Fools learn fast, so I must be the fastest  
Took all my classes, learned it by the masses  
Surpassed all the masters, now I'm the master  
Last thing out there is my Doggystyle masters  
Yeah, I gotta have it like a bad habit  
'Cause Doggystyle, nigga, was a motherfuckin' classic (Ooh-wee)  
Am I lyin'? No, you not  
It was hot, so motherfucker, gimme what you got  
Now we can get off into some gangsta shit  
We can laugh, toast or blast (What up, cause?)  
Or you can be a gentleman  
And handle this shit like you got some class

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Doin' it my way, that's how I get it

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Hit-Boy, Snoop Dogg