

# Snoop Dogg, It's All On A Ho

[Snoop Dogg]

Fuck, sittin' up lettin' these motherfuckers know, though  
You're my pimp buddies, my boy Sean Dogg, you on a mission (Yeah, baby!)  
Creep Dogg, I know you trippin' (I feel you) Ya heard me? (um-hm)  
[murmur] We just sittin' up in here droppin' game about these motherfuckin'...HOS  
(HOS?!) That's right, hos, and that what the topic is today on the show: hos  
(Why you always gotta talk about 'em?) I mean, cause if you gotta blame it on somebody  
You might as well blame it on a motherfuckin ho....

[beat kicks in]

You feel me, Meech

(Now that I think about it...) It was all on a motherfuckin' ho

(Ya heard me?) That the topic today: Hos

Live here, Snoop Dogg, and uh..what I'm gonna do right here

[inhales] besides smokin' this weed...I'm a holla at 'chy'all...

It was all on a ho, in one minute or two it, too

Cause I know I got it like that...y'knahmsayin'?

It was all on a ho (Ho, ho, ho)

[&quot;Now that I think about it?&quot; echoes]

Shiit, niggaz straight feelin' like Bobby Womack

Is in this motherfucker tonight...y'knahmsayin'?

That's the way I feel about 'cha...hm hm..it was all on a ho...

But uh...it's Nineteen-motherfuckin'-Ninety Eight

And I believe today is uh...October 31st, if I ain't...wrong...right, nigga?

Yeah, yeah there, so uh... as they say in Halloween world or...

White world or just a world, in general: Trick or Treat, bitch (Ha ha!)

Ya feel me? (Ya heard me?) We puttin' this Space-Age pimpin'

Full ?Fledge? pimpin' right here...y'know?

Right now, bitch can't even look at me

Bitch you under arrest for &quot;Reckless Eyeballs&quot;

We just doin' this real P-Im right about now, ya feel me?

(That's it...that's it...) Because...I mean, I got a big grip...a BIG, BIG memory, cuz

I remember a whole lot of bitches didn't wanna give no nigga no title &quot;Playa&quot;

Bitches wouldn't even look at me, y'knahmsayin' (Yeah you!)

They just want a nigga to bust a rap about 'em, y'know (Yeah you!)

Buy 'em sometin' to eat from...IHOP, y'know

Go get 'em a Big Mac value pack or sumthin'...

But uh...I'm a tell you what I really remember the most about these bitches, cuz

(What chu remember, dawg?)

[Snoop raps]

I remember Rachel, Tina, Lisa, and Grace

Cause every single one of them had a special place in my heart

From the start, see I was just a young puppy

A young dummy, panties, bitches to fuck with me

Now that I grew up and blew up, I look back

And thanked [thought] on these hos, they straight to' up, know what?

I'm in effect for the nine-eight

See now I'm scared of love, like my homeboy Nate

And I don't wanna hurt no mo'...so...

I rather go to the Mo' with a ho and leave my rubber on the flo' (What?!)

And call my nigga, Sean Dizzay

To come scoop me up in the cut, Dogg, nigga, what, chy'all? (What, what, what)

Ain't knowin' Pimpin' and ho-in'

Keep the grass growin', &quot;Nigga, where you goin'?&quot;

Look here bitch, don't ask me shit

Did I interrupt you while [\*slurping noises\*] you was sucking my dick, beyotch?

I don't need the stress, besides talkin' back to a pimp would get yo ass slapped

Respect the GAME (GAME), and I promise you the game gon' do the motherfuckin' same

I learned a whole lot from these bitches of my past

A bitch with no class is worse than a bitch with no ass

And you wonder why I'm from The Pound?

Shiiiiit, if a bitch can't swim, nigga, she bound to drown, nigga

Hook: [with echoing &quot;Now that I think about it&quot;]

It was all on a ho, what chu trippin' fo', nigga?

It was all on a ho, Gs' up, hos down, what chu trippin' fo'? (What chu trippin' for?)

It was all on a ho, why you trippin', dawg? Hos down, Gs' up  
It was all on a ho, what chu trippin fo', ya heard? Gs' up, hos down, it was all on a ho  
It was Nineteen-motherfuckin'-Ninety Three  
Me and Sean Dogg in the CPT  
And we fuckin' with these fuckin' mob bitches he know  
And the one named Kiki, she's so kinky  
Said she loved my video, so you know where we goin here  
Now she feelin' freaky, and wanna braid my hair  
So I sit back, relax, and let her twist  
And put my head back on a pound of fish ?????  
(Wait a minute!) Wait a minute! Let me hit it!  
"Nah! I ain't even trippin' let me get some head in the kitchen  
And keep dippin'", Then I looked in the living room and  
See my nigga Sean Dogg bitch straight trippin'  
So, you know what's next..(What up?)..no sex!  
Pull out cha dick and bust a nut on her dress, (Say what?) (Word!)  
Like Billy Clinton, we representin'  
For all you women, bitches, keep swimmin'  
We never save 'em and that's on The Pound  
Cause if the bitch can't swim, she bound to drown, nigga  
Hook: [with echoing "Now that I think about it"]  
It was all on a ho, hos down, yeah (hoooooooooooooooooooo)  
It was all on a ho, G's up, yeah, Hos down, hos down (hoooooooooooooooooooo)  
Hos' down, (hoooooooooooooooooooooooooooo), yeah  
It was all on a ho, Gs' up, hos down, Gs' up  
It was all on a ho, it was all on a ho, ho, ho, ho, ho  
It was all on a ho, Gs' up, hos down, Gs' up, if a bitch can't swim, she's bound to drown  
Check it out, y'all, Checka-checka-check it out, y'all  
It was all on a ho, yeah, I need everybody out there to say this shit wit' me, c'mon  
Now can I get a hoooooooooooooooooooo (hoooooooooooooooooooo)  
Say hoooooooooooooooooooo (hoooooooooooooooooooo)  
Lemme hear you say ho, ho, ho! (Ho, ho, ho!)  
Everybody...ho, ho, ho! (Ho, ho, ho!)  
Now can I get a BE-YOTCH!?! (BE-YOTCH!?)  
C'mon BE-YOTCH! (BE-YOTCH!?)  
Gangstaz lemme hear you say BE-YOTCH! (BE-YOTCH!?)  
Ladies....BE-YOTCH! (BE-YOTCH!?)  
One mo' time, everybody say hoooooooooooooooooooo (hoooooooooooooooooooo)  
C'mon say hoooooooooooooooooooo (hoooooooooooooooooooo)  
C'mon say ho, ho, ho! (Ho, ho, ho!)  
Everybody say ho, ho, ho! (Ho, ho, ho!)  
Aiiyo ?Meech?, I got some hos bouncin' through...  
Get the fuck up on out of here, nigga  
[Snoop adlibs "It was all on a ho",  
"Now that I think about it", and "hoooooooooooooooooooo" til fade]