

Snoop Dogg, Sandwich Bag

So Harry-O out, huh? (Yup)
Well you tell 'em I said pull up on me
I got a sandwich bag for 'em (Right, right, right)
(Right, right, yeah)

Never seen a bag that I ain't like
Lambchop with the doors off
Lil' bitch, you know I got a wife
As she proceed to take her clothes off
Self-driven, this the life I chose
My tunnel vision was somethin' like El Chopo's
Black Swan on my toes, watch for the potholes
I rather focus on how much water the pot holds
Started out breakin' records, now we breakin' records
Never thought I would be famous for my indiscretions
She up and down on my pole, but this ain't no election
I'm busy fuckin' the globe, bitch, I don't need protection
Correction; this my C-section, how ya livin'?
They makin' music but we on a different algorithm
Lookin' at life through a glass jar, cloudy vision
All I ever needed was one mic, Scottie Pippen

I thought I told niggas this come with the territory
New gold digger, that come with the territory
The lifestyles of the rich get dangerous
Some die with a name, others die nameless
I heard they plottin' on me, that come with the territory
Keep that thang on me, yeah, that's self-explanatory
But I ain't scared, speakin' the truth will get you canceled fast
That's Dre drop, this type of talk come with a sandwich bag

I'm in this bitch with a double cup
She wanna smoke, lemme show you the ropes, double dutch
Time to level up, nigga, paper been long
Gators hangin' out the Lamb', Fred Flinstone
B-ballers, s-shot caller
Twenty-inch blades and they on the impala
So many years in the game, I done became a Rottweiler
Survivor, with motherfuckin' diamonds on my collar
Made nigga, fuck yo' advice, really got a billi' in my sights
Blowin' Za', reachin'; new heights
Buckle up, we 'bout to take flight
Cartier froze, just watch
VV's drippin' on Watts
FedEx, I'm beatin' up the box
Bad bitches, drop it like it's hot

I thought I told niggas this come with the territory
She a gold digger, that come with the territory
The lifestyles of a crip get dangerous
Some die with a name, others die nameless
I heard they plottin' on me, that come with the territory
I keep that rocket on me, yeah, that's self-explanatory
Tread light, homie, they don't understand the math
This real spill, this shit come with a sandwich bag