

Snoop Dogg, Tha doggfaghter

put down more hits than mafioso made
And Lucky Luciano 'bout to sing soprano
And I know, I know the way you feel
And baby bubba we gon' keep it on tha real
Just to get you caught up in amazement
We puffin' on Cubans so it might get dangerous
But when it isn't, you can sit izzon bizzack
And let the Bizzow Wizzow ride the trizzack, ha ha
How you feelin'? I'm up to dealin', ridin' like a villan
Makin' a killin', thrillin' the crowd wit my new hairdo,
Outfits unused, fifty dollar socks, hundred-thousand dollar shoes
Man, I'm givin' blues to these sucka MC's
Who you be? You know who I be, young nigga
I'm Tha DoggFather

[Chorus]

Snoop Doggy Dogg is Doggy Dogg Father (Father)

[Repeat]

Let's make a move for this paper (Where we rollin' Dogg?)

We got's ta get paid (Makin' money all ya'll)

I mean I steps to tha stage in my G-boy stance

And say a few rhymes to make your girl wanna dance

I'm so fly like a dove

I come from up above

You trippin' on your girl cause she showed me love

Nigga don't beat em, cause if you beat em, you don't need em

You lay your hands on me, watch how fast I take your freedom

I delete em, but don't mistreat em

I stay up on em, and that's one ta grow on,

Let me flow on

You can rock to tha rythme you see

or you can rock to tha rythme of me

Just remember when you do your thang,

Make sure you do your thang on a hang

And everythang, is everythang

There ain't no mo' than this paper chase

Like them white-boy DA's was on tha case

You know I ain't tryin' ta floss, but uh,

(Murder, murder, murder) was the case that they lost

I'm Tha DoggFather

[Chorus]

Now, do anybody in tha house remember

When there wasn't no Snoop Dogg? (Hell yeah!)

There wasn't no rappers hollin' 'bout LBC

Am I trippin' ya'll? (Hell no!)

Now, when I grow up, I wanna be like Snoop

Have prestigious women

That's the truth from the begining

In and out of the flyest hotels

You say your family don't know me

Hold on hommie, that's formost and promos

Sales, tails, scales and jails

Success before death

No one in my clique fails

As females with the almighty Father lead

Succeedin' ta give my peep's just what they need

And it ain't no party like this kind,

Cause you can leave your worries behizzind

But I'ma git back to tha grizzind

Snoop D-O double G comin' back for mizzine and

I'm tha Dogg Father