

Snoop Dogg, Those Gurlz

"Those Gurlz"

[Chorus]

(Those girls, those girls)

Those girls, they don't mean a thing to me

I was just playin' the game

It was all a fantasy (Those girls)

[Snoop Dogg]

I got a call from this hoe the other day

She say she just moved down from The Bay

to L.A. - well that's great

We should sit down and talk face to face

You bring the barbeque, I got the paper plates

I can't lie girl, I like the way you shake

And when you dance the way you make your booty shake

Give or take, I rate you 'bout an eight

Or a nine - okay, fine, you a dime

And them other bitches they gon' wait in line

They hatin' on you how you take away they shine

Rewind, pay attention to the signs

I see money when I look you in the eyes

No lie, I love how you stay fly

So fly, send a text and I'll reply

And when you need that good sex, I'm the guy

[Chorus]

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[Snoop Dogg]

It was Kim, Dalesa, Vanessa, Rene

I don't love hoes or respect what they say

Hey... yeah that's life

The Pound comin' through, get the F out the way

I know it's been a minute but your boy been away

It feels so good, take me back in the day

I hit the studio, then back to the stage

The lights come on and the people start to wave

Then I seen this girl, she looked me right in the face

Like "I know you remember me and my homegirl Tanay"

We stay downtown in a loft on Santa Fe

And we your number one biggest fans to this day

Wait... baby girl I'm the great

Bigg Snoop Dogg, you got to bring me up to date

I know a lot of girls rock shows in many states

Room 220, bring your friend and some drank

[Chorus]

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[Snoop Dogg]

Now where you gonna find a nigga fresh like me bitch?

Somebody pass the lighter so I can get this weed lit

She lookin' at my stones like "Damn, is he rich?"

I'm lookin' at her pose like damn is she thick

Fuck them other dudes, I'm the man to be with

Fifty million sold, who's bigger than me bitch?

Nobody, let me put you on to some G shit

Hop in the Benz, I'll get you higher than ski lifts

And then I'm bout to beat the cat up like Heathcliff

Yeah, 'cause all bitches need dick

And if they say they don't they just lyin', they wanna sit

shotgun in the 500 like she the shit

Uh-uh, hold on baby, we the shit

Clear blue skies, dip 'til you're seasick
You're with the one and only
S, yes, N, double, O, P
[Chorus]
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It was all a fantasy (Those girls)