## Snoop Doggy Dogg, Don't Let Go

Uh. Yea. (Don't Let Go) Life, life (Don't Let Go)

I'm the coldest of the coldest, the dopest of the dopest The smoothest of the smoothest and locest of the locest The whole world on point for this new joint that I just put together So kindly, and you can find on the coast with the most lambs High post, plain coast with a bunch thug niggas, drug dealers Project fools, C-Murder past dem tools Shit I'm bout to make these motherfuckers get up I draw the line between yours and mine And make sure you don't get lit up Hit ha on the motha fickin set when dip Dogg pound mutha Fuckin gangsta crew Split wigs for a livin everydays thanksgiving Mutha fuck yall rides, we slides we dippin Nigga the tanks, driven by the colonel Mr. Master P Lil Silkky, Mystikal, C and me and Fiend Nigga dont be trippin, you got my lil homie in the cut That Soulja Slim nigga, he known for dippin

Wassup (Don't let go) If you love ta bang bang And the rap game is just like the dope game The minute you forget it, forget it you finished Them niggas know when you aint with it Thats when they get ignent

## (Don't let go)

Like a twista, like a twista, get twisted with this It seems its on, but its off, I keep missin this shit I'm high but I try to stay focused wide eye Lookin dead at the chips, I blink, they dip (Don't let go) Like a twista like a twista get twisted with this It seems its on but its off I keep missing this shit I'm high but I try to stay focused wide eye Lookin dead at the chips, I blink, they dip (Don't Let Go) It's worth to hang on for life for life (Don't let go) Its worth the hang on (Don't Let Go) Yea What What (Life life)

Check this out
I'm the hardest of the hardest
The realest of the realest
But see I dont fuck nothin but G's ballers and killers
So pardon my expression G
If yo bitch is seen wit one of my niggas in the clik
You best believe she done ate a gangsta dick
And you cant fault my niggas for dat
We just a bunch of thug niggas, ex drug dealers
The kind of gangsta ass niggas that your bitch love niggas
Don't so that to urself cuz I'm a tell you right now they plug niggas
They slug niggas
Now if yo bitch way out of line

Because when I steppin to Doggy Dogg you better take your time Cause out on a limb fuckin with Slim And you dont even know that cuz aint nobody told you that We need you to show em dat (Don't let go) Cuz I'm a pistol strappin car jackin hoe slappin MC I dont know why all yall bitches is fuckin with me Fuck all my enemies, and chasin cheese with cheese Circuit tapes with cd's by the 3's in keys Biggie was too large and Tupac was too real Niggas had homies with heat on the street and he got killed How the fuck did that happen I thought yall niggas was rappin Shit but in this real world shit, murder thnags keep crackin Besides drive bys and kiddnapping Shit when u head up out the door foget the four four Never leave home with out it Now why dog, niggas everywhere gettin rowdy and bout it And don't doubt it, real violence aside and dont forget it Its like I said When you ain't with it niggas get ignent

(Don't let go)

Like a twista, like a twista, get twisted with dis It seems its on but its off I keep missing this shit I'm high but I try to stay focused wide eye Lookin dead at the chips, I blink, they dip (Don't let go)

Its hard to hang on I try I try Life life (Don't Let Go) Yea (Don't Let Go)