Snoop Doggy Dogg, G Funk Intro

[Intro] Yeah.... This is another story about dogs For the dog that don't pee on trees, is a bitch So says Snoop Dogg, get your pooper scooper cause the nigga's talkin shit Aroof! *echoes*

[Verse One: The Lady of Rage] I'm sippin on Tanqueray with my my mind on my money and my mouth fulla gan-jay R-A-G to the motherfuckin E Back with my nigga S-N double O-P [Dre] Yeah, and ya don't stop Rage in effect I just begun to rock [Dre] I said yeah, and you don't quit [Snoop] Hey yo Rage would you please drop some gangsta shit I rock ruff and stuff with my Afro Puffs Handcuffed as I bust bout to tear shit up Oh what did ya think I, didn't ever think I Would be the one to make you blink eye, I'm catchy like pink-eye Never will there ever be another like me Um you can play the left, cause it ain't no right in me Out the picture out the frame out the box I knock 'em all Smack 'em out the park, like " A Friendly Game of Baseball" Grand, slam, yes I am Kickin up dust and I don't give a god DAMN Cause I'm that lyrical murderer Pleadin guilty, you know from my skills I'm about to be Filthy large, Rage in charge You know +What's Happenin+ don't try to play large this ain't no +Rerun+, see hon, don't ya wanna be one How-evah, Rage'll wreck ya, cause I'm def I kick my vocals, I loc' yo, coast to coast or local Uhhh! I'll make 'em go coo-coo for my Cocoa puffin stuff, aiyyo Snoop, you're up Let these niggaz know that niggaz don't give a fuck!

[Verse Two: Snoop Doggy Dogg] This is just a small introduction to the G Funk Era Everyday of my life I take a glimpse in the mirror And I see motherfuckers tryin to be like me Every since I put it down with the D-R-E

[Outro]

Foamin at the mouth and waggin his tail Searchin through the yards with a keen sense of smell Lookin for the business in heat And when he find it he'll be sniffin her seat We travel in packs and we do it from the back How else can you get to the booty? We do it Doggystyle, all the while we do it Doggystyle Yo motherfuckin hoes!!! He fucked the fleas off a bitch He shaked the ticks off his dick And in the booty, he buries his motherfuckin bone And if there's any left over He'll roll over and take a doggy bag home

Damn, that Tanqueray is talkin to a nigga I ain't bullshittin, one of y'all niggaz gotta get it Man I got ta piss Breath test?