Snoop Doggy Dogg, Gangsta Walk

[Kurupt]

Now this side gangsta walk (say what?) And this is how gangsta's talk (like that?)

[Breakdown: Kurupt] Tell 'em how we do, tell 'em what we do This is what we do nigga - gangsta's talk! Tell 'em one more time - gangsta talk! All the homies in the hood - gangsta talk!

[Kurupt]

To my nigga Eastwood - gangsta talk! Kurupt and Daz - gangsta talk! Gangsta's ride, uhh, do what gangsta's do Bandanna hangin from the rear view Too smart, know them up, hold 'em up (though) We could go head up, and I'll fold 'em up slow There's a gangsta loose, callin all cars Just left the house in some blue Allstars Passin by on them thang, it's a brown MC Niggaz goin buffin DPG (Dogg Pound, Dogg Pound) Niggaz mad Dogg bumpin a bank account (wood) But I don't recognize the busta So I hit up the hood, wit one hand on the heater The other in the air, Dogg Pound gangsta's yo, we don't care I gots to watch myself - especially my health, before anything else My life, my wealth, I'ma G, and I do what gangsta's do And they do it like me and my G Tray Deee

[Snoop Dogg] Bitch talkin shit, huffin a dip Call up my niggaz and say "Yo, don't even trip" DAZ and my nigga Kurupt Came through and a MC scooped me up Aiiyo, I got the ? I usually does Young Gotti in the back seat fucked up cous' Man it's ashame how my gang-gang-bang No disrespect but, hey, we want thangs In the ? lets see what quest ? seas Eightball slippin, Dogg Pound trippin Back in the mo', where we don't give a fuck My baby brother NYA, and just he got stuck By them same motherfuckers who supposed to be killin me Peelin me, and ya niggaz ain't feelin me Bad news, seem to travel fast When you on the mask, and all about cha cash All my niggaz in the ?, gangsta talk And all my homies sippin Hen', gangsta talk If ya can't get out, and you mad as hell Say "Biatch," that'll make ya sound for real

[Daz Dillinger] Haha.. Fuck wit us we, gon' hurt somebody Fuck wit us we, gon' hurt somebody Only gone, Dillinger, Young Gotti Fuck wit us we, gon' hurt somebody

Cha-pow! Layin all these wack niggaz down Churned out, blowned out, work high, hell Whattup? I see my niggaz all in the cut Layed back, actin a nut, waitin 'till we 'rupt No remorse, as we bust, let her feel the dust Let 'em do what we gotta do, fuckin shit up Let it be known - Daz Dillinger, rough to the bone And all alone through ya neighborhood at high exhaust High stylin and profilin, niggaz comin after me In actuality they face the technicality Let 'em feel the battle, it was a tragedy Everywhere a nigga die for the salary Pray to God, pray to Lord, watch after me Prepair the back sniff streets mentality It's the gang and we mad and we walk and we stalk and we do what we do after dark Niggaz keep doin what the fuck they gotta do and we do what we do when we mash wit our crew bitch (ssh!) Dillinger, willin ya and killin ya Doin what I gotta do, it's blood that I'm spillin ya (yeah) All over your floor; tell the fat guy " Ignore" Break down your door and let kick ya one more!

Gangsta strait out! (bitch) To the flat like that Like whaaat, like this, like whaaat (like this, like that)

[Kurupt] Now this is how gangsta's walk And this is how gangsta's talk [Daz] Whattup!?

[Breakdown]

[Kurupt] The homie Big Style, gangsta talk The homie Tray Deee, gangsta talk Yeah Bad Azz, gangsta talk The homie Technique, gangsta talk Supafly, gangsta talk Kurupt and Daz, gangsta talk All my hoes, gangsta talk All my bitches, gangsta talk All the homies, gangsta talk Tell 'em on more time, gangsta talk Biatch! Gangsta talk..

[Snoop Dogg] Yeah, this is how the gangsta's talk Yeah, yeah, gangsta walk All the real G's out there I know you gettin yo gangsta walk on right now Y'know all the real mack's out there gettin they gangsta talk on right now Yeah, DPG, as you can see We in the place to see We not talkin 'bout history, or biology We just talkin 'bout g-eology Strait up, gangsta walkin We just gangsta talkin DPG - we're gangsta's meant the world go..