

# Snoop Doggy Dogg, Groupie

[Chorus]

She was just a groupie (She just a groupie)  
She was just a groupie  
She was just a groupie (All she wanted was Snoopy)  
She was just a groupie (A groupie)  
She was just a groupie  
She was just a groupie (All she wanted just was Snoopy)  
She was just a groupie (Yeah just a groupie)  
She was just a groupie

[Dat Nigga Daz]

Beotch! (Beotch!)

I come through with the humps, I'll thump the shit out your block  
I'm on alert for the cops, be on alert for the cop  
Spotted some hoes, tooted my horn at the bitch  
The Riviera skated, my interior's the shit  
Fifteens humpin', dropped the top some more  
Countin' my doe, purchased 250 of some bomb indo  
Floss through South Central, I'm on my way to the Eastside  
We high, blazin' like crazy and don't know why  
Feelin' good as fuck, on a hot ass day  
And there's a pool jam right around the way  
Niggaz got hoes, but ladies in the world  
They wanna play with their minds like little girls  
I twirl my fingers in the air, run my fingers through my hair  
Redbones to blackbones, darkbones to Redbones  
Skinny girls come a dime-a-dozen  
But I play hoes like Plenty Lenny 'cause I get pretty  
It's all about game...  
Cause with no game is hard to maintain, for so long man  
From Long Beach, California  
From Tul-sa, Oklahoma  
Tonight boardin' New Orleans from Mississippi  
I know you hold the key to unlock the door  
From low pro's she rolls with gold thangs, we ridin' fo' sho'  
So tell me how much money can one playa make?  
And how much ass can one nigga break?  
You're just a gigolo (ya know)  
To the heart you're just gigolo (ya know)

[Kurupt]

I was off in Vallejo  
Peelin' hoes like Idaho Potatoes  
What am I to do when life as a G  
Bein' from where I be - D.P.G.  
It's manifico, ran into this pretty ass skirt  
Mexi con Puerto Rico  
Mixed with a sprinkle of black  
So I'ma approach her like that  
And let her know where I ride and reside at  
My zone, the place that I call home  
Is the world from Philadelphia to Rome  
Picture me ey, entrepenuer with my nigga D-A  
Rockin' tours and we still young boys  
We got bitches, they got some bomb ass lips  
She used to put 'em on this bomb ass dick  
She always talked some bomb ass shit  
She used to blow some bomb ass dick

[Chorus]

[Nate Dogg]

Someone's at my door, baby who could it be?  
Someone wants to score, and get laid by the D-O double-G

Hey girl, what's your name? You wanna go a couple rounds with me?  
I told her Nate Dogg is just the same, but she kept screamin' out Snoopy

[Warren G]

What's up baby, my name is Warren  
I'm down with the Pound, 'cause I get around  
So let me scoop you, swoop you, and take you  
Give me a chance, and I'ma break you -  
down - to the very last compound  
With my homies from the Dogg Pound

[Snoop Doggy Dogg]

Now you know and I know  
Rule number one, you can't trust no hoe  
Now you can get caught up in the mix real fast  
The hoe gon' slip away, get away with all your cash  
You gots to stay up on your toes when it come to hoes  
I bust a brand new hoe at every video  
That's on the Pound and the Row, and like the wind blow -  
I pass a hoe to my kinfolk - and then smoke  
She say she was no groupie, coochie lookin' juicy  
She say she never ate a dick before but she gon' do me  
But before she do me, I blaze up a doobie  
Then turn on some Snoopy and uh - heat up jacuzzi  
And, later on I just might turn on a movie  
so you can regroupie and re-do me, just for Snoopy

[Chorus]