

# Snoop Doggy Dogg, Tha Shiznit

Verse One:

Poppin, stoppin, hoppin like a rabbit  
When I take the nina Ross ya know I gota ta have it  
I lay back in the cut retain myself  
Think about the shit, and I'm thinkin wealth  
How can I makes my grip  
And how should I make that nigga straight slip  
Set trip, gotta get him for his grip  
as i dip around the corner, now i'm on a-nother  
mission, wishin, upon a star  
Snoop Doggy Dogg with the caviar  
In the back of the limo no demo, this is the real  
Breakin niggaz down like Evander Holyfield, chill  
to the next Episode  
I make money, and I really don't love hoes  
Tell ya the truth, I swoop in the Coupe  
I used to sell loot, I used to shoot hoops  
But now I, make, hits, every single day  
With, that nigga, the diggy Dr. Dre  
So lay back in the cut, motherfucker 'fore you get shot  
It's 1-8-7 on a motherfuckin cop

Verse Two:

Boy it's gettin hot, yes indeed it is  
Snoop Dogg on the mic i'm about as crazy as Biz  
Markie, spark the, chronic bud real quick  
And let me get into some fly gangsta shit  
Yeah, I lay back, stay back in the cut  
Niggaz try to play the D-O-G like a mutt  
I got a little message, don't try to see Snoop  
I'm fin to fuck a bitch, what's her name it's Luke  
You tried to see me, on the TV, youse a B.G.  
D-O-double-G, yes I'ma O.G.  
You can't see my homey Dr. Dre  
So what the fuck a nigga like you gotta say  
Gotta take a trip to the MIA  
And serve your ass with a motherfuckin AK  
You, can't, see, the D-O-double-G, cuz that be me  
i'm servin um, swervin in the Coupe  
The Lexus, flexes, from Long Beach to Texas  
Sexist, hoes, they wanna get witht his  
Cuz Snoop Dogg is the shit, beeeitch!

Verse Three:

Ahhhh, I'm somewhat brain boggled  
So I look to the microphone and slowly start to wobble  
Grab it, have it, stick it to the plug  
It's Snoop, Doggy, I got a got a fat dub  
Sack of the chronic in my back pocket loc  
Need myself a lighter so I can't take a smoke  
I toke everyday, I loc everyday  
With the P-O-U-N-D and my nigga Dr. Dre  
Lay back in the cut, like I told your ass  
Gimme the microphone and let me hit you with a blast  
I got a little cousin by the name of Daz  
And bitches who fuck him, gimme the ass  
Cuz they know about the shit that we be goin through  
And they know about the shit that I be puttin up  
And they be knowin bout the shit I do when I'm on the mic  
Cause Snoop Dogg is Trump tight like a virgin, the surgeon  
Is Dr. Drizzay, so lizzay, and plizzay

With D-O-double-Gizzay the fly human being seein  
No I'm not European bein all I can  
When I put the motherfuckin mic in my hand, and  
You don't understand when i'm kickin  
Cuz Snoop is on the mic and I gets wicked, follow me  
Listen to me, cuz I do you like you wanna be done  
Snoop Doggy Dogg on this three two one, umm  
Dum, diddy-dum here I come  
With the gat and the guitar was strung, I'm  
not that lunatic nigga who you thought I was  
When I caught you slippin, I'm gon catch you then I peel your cap  
Snapped back, relax  
Ya better not be slippin with them deez on the '83 Cadillac  
So we gonna smoke a ounce to this  
G's up hoes down while you motherfuckers bounce to this