

Snoop Doggy Dogg, True Lies

(feat. KoKane)

{*cameras flashing, Snoop interviewing Bill Clinton*}

Yo, hold on hold on hold on hold on

Stop the cameras, stop the press stop the press

Now Bill, this yo' nigga, Snoop Dogg

Now answer me this - did you fuck that bitch or what?

[Bill Clinton]

That's actually, not the first time that question's been asked; but since, I believe, and I think any person - reasonable person would believe, that that is not covered, in the definition of sexual relations I was given - ahh - I'm not going to answer it except to refer to my statement. I had intimate, contact with her that was inappropriate - I do not believe any of the contacts I had with her violated the definition I was given; therefore I believe I did not, do anything but testify truthfully on these matters.

[Chorus One: KoKane]

What's the use of the truth if you can't tell a lie sometimes?

What's the use of the truth if you can't tell a lie..hie..

What's the use of the truth if you can't tell a lie sometimes?

What's the use of the truth if you can't tell a lie..hie..

[Chorus Two: Snoop Dogg]

Lies, lies, stories and alibis

Big Mac in the land of the small fries

Everyone lies and tries to get by

Some of us drink while most just get high

[Snoop Dogg]

You tryin to cover up the holes in your sneakers

You need to put your motherfuckin face to the speakers (ba-bom, ba-bom)

And quit tryin to run from it (holla holla at me)

and c'mere, you big dummy (dumb ass nigga)

Don't you know you can't run from the Dizzogg

I'm down with (?)za, the long arm of the lizzaw

Y'all, niggaz know what's happening you turn your back again

and I'm bound to get it crack-a-lin I'm back again

And everybody happy for me - ain't that the truth?

That's a motherfuckin lie (fuck that fool)

Black folks stick together til we die, hmmm

That'll be the day..

[Chorus One]

[Snoop Dogg]

Liar, liar, pants on fire

Smoke so much dope they call me Snoopy Pryor (well God damn!)

Which way is up I'm tryin to get higher

I won't stop puffin til I re-tire

My bitches, my niggaz, they off the wire

They love-ly, they love me, call me Sire

Movie star bitches the ones you desire

Angela Bassett, Tyra, Mariah, the flyest, the flyer

See most bitches like fuckin with a rider

Slider, to the sider, invite her

to a gangsta, party, provider {*laughing*}

with a lot of meat by-products (mm)

And beat the puddy-pot and got up

She licked the dick from the top to the bottom

{*woo woo woo woo*} (That's a bad bitch!)

Then she grabbed me by my nuts, and said "Hmmm I got 'em!"

[Chorus One]
[Chorus Two]

{*KoKane scats and ad libs to the music*}

[KoKane]
Ah what's the use of the truth
if you can't tell a lie sometimes?