

# Soopafly, Dat Whopty Woop

(Snoop Dogg)

Bitch, Bitch, Bitch (Say What)

Bitch, Bitch, Bitch (Say What)

Bitch, Bitch, Bitch (Yea She Cool, she look ight)

Bitch, Bitch, Bitch

(Soopafly)

Ha, Ha, Ha baby what's yo name, what yo number

What's them dices, shake it bitch

Now what is it that you want from Soopafly

Recoginiz, I let you kick it

You let me stick it, then I ric it

Say you law fit, toss it, its gone

I don't like to talk on the phone

And maybe tap, get an job

Bitch I rap, you keeping talking shit

You would be the same bitch i slap

What about nine inches of emphasis, on it

Hoe said I was dog, well dog on it

Shit, let me stick my grand territory

Bitch tried to flip the story, my glory

I told her no money involved, problem solved

No more talking about it

Now you can shout it out loud if you want bitch

Soopafly is still going to remain one

About the fact, you aint getting jack shit form me

Talking about this other nigga gave you an g

Ooh wee, it aint me, it an l

You aint green and you damn shore you can't get me high

Bitch, why the fuck do think they call me Soopafly

If I ride duce yo ass, im like wind in the sky

Traveling, yea see you in traffic or not

Thinking im giving up plastic im not

You got your nerve, you wanted to buy her an ring

Called her on the phone, there you go you got your ring

Told the hoe she can go on and do your thang

Hit the streets why you at it bitch buy me an chain

Flip the game, like im flipping an bird

What's the word, leave them flush, while im rollin pimp out plus

(Soopafly and Snoop Dogg Hook)

Check it bitches out there on dat whopty woop

They want soopa to get them fly

And snoop to get them swoop

Bitches out there be on dat whopty woop

They want soopa to get them fly, ya'll

And snoop to get them swoop

(Snoop Dogg)

Bitches, all over the place

An big fat bitch with an real cute face

She said she never left delaware before

I tell a nigga like a doggy and came along and come bust this ho

Fa sho, im layin low with my negro Hershey Loco

Smokin on some orange mix with choco

Latte, la gatta, hoes dessert, dick for dessert

Yea the truth hurts, we flirt with yo skirt from the sky to the dirt

See, bitches love niggaz puttin it in work

No R and B shirts, we too g for that

Blue Khaki suits, with braids pulled to the back

Like that fo realer, cold killer

I need beef from the swat meat to get some scroller

I filler, nigga got to the get his cheddar

If you let her, spread her, man you stay the header

And that's when you grow on, I go on, and flow on  
And see you ho on, an ho stroll, from my bank roll  
Im way to cold, to keep it pimpin is to control an bitches soul  
And once you get it, you out of control  
I won't stop pimpin intill im ninety years old, it won't fold fa no hoe  
Cause yall know the rules, the mayor of this here  
Plus the the playa of this year  
For esso, yes ho, fresh yo, boss hog, top dog right here on the westcoast  
Oh yea, peace to my eastside click  
And fuck an gold digging, rat head, nappy headed bitch

Soopafly & Snoop Dogg Hook)  
Niggaz out there be on dat whoopty woop  
They want snoop to get them fly  
And soopa to keep swoop  
I said bitches out there on dat whoopty woop  
They want snoop to get them fly  
And soopa to keep swoop yall, yall, yall  
Bitches on dat whoopty woop (that's ight though)  
Whoopty woop, yea yea come on whoopty woop  
I know bitches be on that whoopty woop  
Yea yea, you know bitches be on dat whoopty woop  
All them ballers be on dat whoopty woop  
Come on you on dat whoopty woop  
Some of you niggaz sometimes be on dat whoopty woop  
If you know an nigga that be on dat whoopty woop  
You know some bitches on dat whoopty woop  
Come on, everybody be on dat whoopty woop  
They want this nigga dead, but they on dat whoopty woop  
Bitch, bitch, bitch (woopty woop)

(Chrous 2x)  
Yea, yea (woopty woop)  
Woopty woop  
Woopty woop  
Keep talking that woopy woop  
Yea on that woopy woop