Tha Eastsidaz, Welcome 2 Tha House

(Snoop Dogg)

Hey cuz

Give me something for the motherfuckin low riders

(Chorus: Snoop Dogg, Nate Dogg)

Welcome to the house

Here ye here ye come one come all

Welcome to the house

A little something for my homegirls and all my dogs

Welcome to the house

Break a bitch at the same time breaking the law law

Welcome to the house

Dogg House do it to you so vivid and raw

(Goldie Loc)

Nigga come on in and have a seat

Write a rap or make a beat no need to bring heat

Junebug with the eight ball crackin' for sho

We Bout to fall in the back studio and blow

(Tray-D)

Compound locked down foundation set

So keep the set out your mouth if you ain't claimed it yet

You know the D.H.G.C. Snoop Nate Tray-D

Goldie Loc and the Angels bangin' and we stay G

(Goldie Loc)

Now when I build my shit it's gone be something like this

Little rich ass niggaz sitting on top of the cliff

Cars parked all the way down the street

I bet you 20 out of 40 sitting on some chrome v

(Tray-D)

From the entrance it's pimp shit in full effect

spittin' rhymes getting high off of blunts and X

Just G's and lex we slang heat till death

Top notch bombs drop and keep the house on deck nothing less

(Chorus)

(Tha Angels)

Fell up in the Dogg House, I'm high as a kite

I kick game shoot the shit kick classics and then I write

It's all love cuz thugs a thug

Blowing dubs pack the tech it's all love with us

What you thought it was over bitch nigga had you pumped up

Hatas put us all out bitches got us fucked up

Doggy's Angels lucked up hate from the gate

Big Snoop let us break to handle this like sex

Buss up like henchmen for the pension we dogs like resevior

Drinking G having tats thugged out repitar

Repititious and ready to cause heavy

Castrate hoes by nature trying to falsefy gangstas

Lyrical overdose 20 cc's of the most

Potent antedote key from the street and you can smoke

Yap Chan or me collectively we the three most

G'd up femenist ever telling this bitch

(Chorus)

(Doggy's Angels)

Keep my vision limited if a bitch can't benefit

Still no mercy Angels birth us cursed we thirsty

Loc just with the game stay tuned its gonna be continued

Just a sippin of that G shit peep the next on the menu I been official a rider to the upmost Check the representation no hesitation on the west coast What up loc on the block nigga swervin' the lac Big Chan corner low with cognac

(Tray-D)
Credibility we finna keep a props to pop
While you set hoppin' bustas jump spot to spot
We hold post on the coast of the dogs and locs
Doing drive-by's hundred spokes crawl in snow

(Goldie Loc)
It's time to eat sleep piss and shit
And as we walk out the door take a look at the fish
Peep this it's something you can't miss
Everybody from the Dogg House fool is a crip real shit

(Chorus)

(Nate Dogg)
The house that dog built