

# Oh No (feat. 50 Cent)

## Snoop Dogg

It's 50 Cent and S N double O P  
You don't want no Snoop and you don't want it wit me Every time I come around they like, "Oh  
no"

I get to trippin' slap the clip up in my 44  
Shit, I been through in my hood made my heart cold  
I get to poppin' off that thang like I'm loco No sense in coppin' pleas

When you see my knife out  
(Knife out)

Motherfuckers light out  
(Lights out) Here comes Snoop  
(Oh shit, oh no)

Sup, nigga, sup, now  
(Oh no)

Ricky Ticky Timble, C's is the symbol  
Courdoroy khakis, stacies and brimmed up  
Straight razors just to keep you trimmed up  
1 8 7, oh yeah, now you remember  
He's electrifyin' and original So gangster, Snoop Dogg the criminal  
The one you hate to love in the club, in the cut  
Hugged up wit yo bitch, nigga, I don't give a shit  
You betta check dat ho that's what wreckin' G

Now, step your game down 'cause ain't no checkin' me You'll be respectin' me until you leave  
this room

Or my gat'll go boom, bullets go zoom  
Now, your names on a tomb

They pourin' out liquor wit no room to consume, you silly bafoon

I pop niggas like balloons, I ain't feelin' 'em  
Walkin' in my big, blue chucks 'cause I'm killin' 'em  
Every time I come around they like, "Oh no"

I get to trippin' slap the clip up in my 44  
Shit, I been through in my hood made my heart cold  
I get to poppin' off that thang like I'm loco No sense in coppin' pleas

When you see my knife out  
(Knife out)

Motherfuckers light out  
(Lights out) Hey whaddup 'cuz it's 50 Cent, what's happenin', nigga? Ever since the moment I  
was born I been dyin'

(Yeah)

Hundred miles an hour, pulse flyin' wit my eye an  
He who fears fate lives like a coward  
You go against me, you'll be devoured Then you get to poppin' you'll have a change of heart  
I hit your chest a couple times you'll have to change your heart

Have doc usin' donors, dead niggas with spare parts  
 You come back wit lungs of a snitch an the heart of a dead nark Niggas never see the light till it  
 spark  
 Then they bleed, it get cold then shit get dark  
 You can call me the beast from the East, I run these streets  
 You can eat hollow tip shells or you can work for me These rap niggas crazy, my mercy has  
 limits  
 Push me a hundred revolvers'll get to spinnin'  
 Your services are no longer needed, rock a bye, baby  
 My bitch'll do it to you with a lil' 380  
 (Yeah) Every time I come around they like, "Oh no"  
 I get to trippin' slap the clip up in my 44  
 Shit, I been through in my hood made my heart cold  
 I get to poppin' off that thang like I'm loco No sense in coppin' pleas  
 When you see my knife out  
 (Knife out)  
 Motherfuckers light out  
 (Lights out) I'm bailin' through the door again  
 Let the Momo pour again  
 Me and my ho again  
 Yeah, she got the four up in this motherfucker  
 And I'ma bust it if you try to rush us  
 Or touch us or sucka duck us It'll crack off, now, back off real slow  
 An if you don't know, I never hesitate to shoot a ho  
 Yeah that's my reputation, you test my patience and  
 You and your fam bam gon' hear the blam, blam  
 Goddammit, I'm at it again They done let that bitch, nigga up outta the pen  
 And now he lookin' for me what the heck? My game is built on respect  
 Now, I'm breathin' down your motherfuckin' neck  
 I dumps till my clips is empty I'm headin' down Willshire to San Vicente  
 And when I get there don't ask who sent me  
 Just take dem shots an drop it like it's hot  
 Bitch, nigga Every time I come around they like, "Oh no"  
 I get to trippin' slap the clip up in my 44  
 Shit, I been through in my hood made my heart cold  
 I get to poppin' off that thang like I'm loco No sense in coppin' pleas  
 When you see my knife out  
 (Knife out)  
 Motherfuckers light out  
 (Lights out) Yea, nigga, just when you thought I was gone  
 Slide back up on you like the wind, nigga  
 Hurricane D O double G  
 With the G, G, G, G, G, G-unit

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songarea.com/>