

# Gin and Juice

## Snoop Dogg

With so much drama in the L.B.C.  
It's kinda hard bein' Snoop D-O-double-G  
But I, somehow, some way  
Keep comin' up with funky ass shit like every single day  
May I kick a little something for the  
G's?  
And, make a few ends as I breeze through  
Two in the mornin' and the party's still jumpin'  
'Cause my momma ain't home I got bitches in the living room gettin' it on  
And, they ain't leavin' 'til six in the mornin'  
So what you wanna do? Shit, I got a pocket  
Full of rubbers and my homeboys do too  
So turn off the lights and close the doors  
But, but what? We don't love them ho's, yeah  
So we gonna smoke a ounce to this  
G's up, hoes down, while you motherfuckers bounce to this  
Rollin' down the street, smokin' endo  
Sippin' on gin and juice, laid back  
With my mind on my money  
And my money on my mind  
Rollin' down the street, smokin' endo  
Sippin' on gin and juice, laid back  
With my mind on my money  
And my money on my mind  
Now that I got me some Seagram's gin  
Everybody got they cups, but they ain't chipped in  
Now this type of shit happens all the time  
You got to get yours but fool I gotta get mine  
Everything is fine when you listenin' to the D-O-G  
I got the cultivating music that be captivating he  
Who listens, to the words that I speak  
As I take me a drink to the middle of the street  
And get to mackin' to this bitch named Sadie  
She used to be the homeboys lady  
(Oh, that bitch?)  
Eighty degrees, when I tell that bitch please  
Raise up off these N-U-T's, 'cause you gets none of these  
At ease, as I mob with the Dogg  
Pound, feel the breeze  
Bitch, I'm just  
Rollin' down the street, smokin' endo  
Sippin' on gin and juice, laid back  
With my mind on my money  
And my money on my mind  
Rollin' down the street, smokin' endo  
Sippin' on gin and juice, laid back  
With my mind on my money  
And my money on my mind  
Later on that day, my homey  
Dr. Dre came through with a gang of Tanqueray  
And a fat ass J of some bubonic chronic

That made me choke, shit, this ain't no joke I had to back up off of it and sit my cup down  
Tanqueray and chronic, yeah, I'm fucked up now  
But it ain't no stoppin', I'm still poppin'  
Dre got some bitches from the city of Compton To serve me, not with a cherry on top  
'Cause when I bust my nut, I'm raisin' up off the cot  
Don't get upset girl, that's just how it goes  
I don't love you ho's, I'm out the do' and I'll be Rollin' down the street, smokin' endo  
Sippin' on gin and juice, laid back  
With my mind on my money  
And my money on my mind  
Rollin' down the street, smokin' endo  
Sippin' on gin and juice, laid back  
With my mind on my money  
And my money on my mind  
Rollin' down the street, smokin' endo  
Sippin' on gin and juice, bitch  
With my mind on my money  
And my money on my mind  
Rollin' down the street, smokin' endo  
Sippin' on gin and juice, bitch  
With my mind on my money  
And my money on my mind

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