Doggy Dogg World

Snoop Dogg

Can we get a motherfuckin moment of silenceFor the small chronic break?

A-hah, niggas be brown-nosing these hoes and shit

Taking bitches out to eat, and spending money on these hoes

Know what I'm saying?

I treat a bitch like 7-Up, I never have I never will

I tell a bitch like this: "Bitch, you without me is like Harold Melvin without Bluenotes You'll

never go platinum!"

Hey Daz, give me a light nigga

We'd like to welcome y'all to the fabulous Carolina West

I own this motherfucker and my name is Taa-Dow

Y'all niggas know who I am, y'all niggas tearin' up shit

But we got somethin' old, and somethin' new for y'all tonight

Put your hands together for Snoop Doggy Dogg

The Dogg Pound, and the fabulous DramaticsIt's like everywhere I lizzook

And everywhere I go

I'm hearing motherfuckers trying to steal my flow

But it ain't no thang, cause, see, my homie Coolio

Put me up on the game when I stepped through the doorSome of these niggas is so deceptive

Using my styles like a contraceptive hope you get burntSeems you haven't learnt

It's the knick-knack, patty-whack

I still got the biggest sack!

So put your gun away, run away, cause I'm backHit em up, get 'em up, spit 'em up

Now, tell me, what's going on?

It make me wanna holler, cause my dollars come in O-zones

Known for break off, shake off, now take off your

Clothes, and quit trying to spit at my motherfuckin' hoes!

Speaking of hoes, I'll get to the point

You think you got the bomb cause I rolled you a joint?

You'se a flea, and I'm the Big Dogg

I'll scratch you off my balls with my motherfuckin' paws

Y'alls niggas better recognize

And see where I'm coming from: it's still Eastside

Til I die. Why ask why?

As the world keeps spinning to the D-O-double G, YIt's a crazy, mixed-up world

It's a Doggy Dogg WorldWell if you give me 10 bitches then I'll fuck all 10

Seen the homie Snoop Doggy sipping juice and gin

Don't slip, I'm for the set-trip, to get papers

Styles vary, packing flavor like Lifesavers

Ain't that something?

Talk shit and I'm dumping

I had the fuckin' whole block bumpin'

Don't sweat, but check the technique. I'm unique like China

You'll never find a bomber rhymer than this nigga behind ya So peek-a-boo, clear the way, I'm coming through 1, 2, 3: you can't see me

I'm a G like that, strapped with hit-hard tactics

A fuckin' menace, using hoes like tennis racketsIt's on again, It's on and poppingAll I see is green, so there ain't no stoppingI wanna see some panties dropping

I'm coming from L.A

She used to chill with Dre up in Compton

(All I ever did was just use that hoShow her my dickies, get with these, and kick flows)

I'm dishin out blues, I'm upsetting like bad news

Cut off khakis, french braids, and house shoes

Kurupt, the name's often marked for catchin slugs

And I smoke weed for the fuck of it

Ruff and rugged shit, it's unexplanatory how I gets wicked

But it's mandatory that I kick it

Check it, I'm runnin hoes in 94, now must I prove it

Hoes call me Sugar Ray for the way I be stickin and movin

Prepare for a war, it's on, I'm head huntin

Hit the button, and light shit up like Red Dawn

Peep, the massacre from a verbal assassinMurderin with rhymes packin Tec-9's for some action You really don't know, do you, you fuckin wit a hog

You can't do me, I'm goin out looney like O-DogTha Dogg Pound rocks the party (all night long)

Til when? (Til the early morn')

And it don't stop, and it don't quit

For tha Dogg Pound clique to drop the cavi doughDiggity-Daz out of the motherfuckin' cut once more

So grab a seat and grab your gin and juice and check out the flow

I flip-flop and serve hows with a fat dick

Til I die, I'm still screaming out: "bitches ain't shit!"

Now I'm the mack daddy, had he not known about

The city where I'm from: Dum diddy dum

As you groove to the gangster shit

The D-O-double G, the P-O-U-N-D

The gangster clique

Now as the Pound break it down with the gangster funk I can see and I can tell that's what the fuck you want

Then I blaze up the chronic so I can get high

I promise I smoke chronic til the day that I die

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