

We From The Lbc

Bad Azz

Hey yo Hollis
Give us some of that G Shit
Yeah, now come on

Oh shit, come on
Get at me, come on
Get your ass on up, come on

Hey, be -A-D this D-O-G, you got some Chronic smoke
I'm at the house, fresh out, Dogg and burned out
I can't find it so I'm lookin' can you help me out
I need a lil' bit and quick, you dig what I'm talkin' bout?

Hey D-O-G, I got some Chronic, see I'm on my way
I'm about to roll me up a blunt and than I'm on my way
See I was smokin', the whole time I was on my way
And I ain't seen no one-time while I was on my way

Sharitha, Kalika, Salitha and Parisha
All my lil' sneakers that love the way I freak her
Man, it's a trip how they do me, ooh wee
Make me everywhere like ?

The money and the bitches, the cars with all the switches
And the houses with the big TV's with all the couches
Bout this get money now attitude with a gat or two
And haters, in it, always gon be mad at you

They caught us in the pen, an
Gang Banger, Rap Slinger, Crap Slangers, Head Bangers
In this motherfucker bitch, it's the be -A-D
With the motherfuckin' D-O-double G, yeah yeah, yeah yeah

We keep it happenin' and crackin', mackin', stackin'
With my gat and I'm a Gangsta about my motherfuckin'
Paper Loc, I'm Mr. B-A-D, I'm with Bigg Snoop D-O-double G
Fuck being stuck, get bucks, backed up, nigga what?
Me and Snoop'll shoot, we in the Coupe, we into loot
We in group, nigga we ain't hot for suit, we your mouth
We in your pocket, but too, money made honey grind for me
Come show me what you done for me, homie real hoes get money

Pussy, titties and ass to shake, we on the strip or in the strip
Club, it's cash to make, we smash for cake, come on

Mad niggas want to touch me, bad bitches want to fuck me
Cause I'm taller than small this bitch nigga tryin' ta
Punk me, what you say, we don't waste time, we drop proper
Lines and pop thighs and pop bottles of Dom
Pizzle, my Nizzle, Peace to Fran Dizzle and my folks in
Mississizzle, especial my Grandmizzle, you fizzle dizzle
What I sizzle (What you sizzle?), just put a whole lotta
Gumbo in the motherfuckin' Game

You see the money ain't a thing, gotta represent your game
How we bang it ain't no motherfuckin' thing goin' change
We from the LBC, Worldwide Doghouse Family

We show you how to do it, sippin' on some fluid
Hollis tell me why you do it, comin' through and got a boomin'
Group of Gangsta G'z, that's on the motherfuckin' LBC (Eastside, Eastside)

Groove on, groove on
Move on, move one (Come on)
Groove on, groove on (Come on)
Move on, move on
Groove on (Pimp on), groove on
Move on (Come on), move on
Get freaky (Pimp on)

Yeah, Big Snoop Dogg, Bad Azz Extravagant Records
We are Dogghouse Style in ya mouth, 2000 (plus one) bitch!

Yeah, Yeah, Personal Business, (pimp on, come on, yeah, come on, pimp on, come on)
Keep it there Bad Azz, run your Business my nigga
Yeah, from the Sac-Town back to the LBC, somethin' to get your crawl on to
Get your crawl on, Bad Azz, you's a motherfuckin' fool my nigga