

# 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