

# Somethin' 4 Tha Mood

DJ Quik

This one goes out to my niggas  
Cus we be havin to deal with these punk ass bitches  
Check this out

Hey bitch you remember me  
It's mista DJ Quik from the Westside of the Tree  
And you met me at 2000 where I'm brownin  
That's where me and the PPC were just clownin  
Doin what we had to do to get by  
No money in my pocket but I was still fly  
Curled to my neck but I got respect  
And now I stack fat sacks and ride around in a Lex  
And oh my bitch how you changed  
I see you rubbin all on my dick and it's feelin kinda strange  
Cus then you wouldn't even walk me around the block  
But now your tryin to throw me that toe up cock  
I wouldn't touch you with a ten-foot pole  
I gots to keep the P in it baby, muthafuck you hoes  
But open up wide if you given up head  
Because, close mouths don't get fed  
I'm talking to punk ass, trick ass, nuttin ass bitches  
What's the name of your perfume "Vicious"?  
Hoes aint shit, aint gon' be, aint never will be  
And I'ma make you feel bad that you fucked me  
So fast-forward tricks this is strictly for my dogs  
Ballin like a muthafucka ragtop hogs  
And El Cos keep rollin to this gangsta shit  
And when I'm feelin like being bothered with you bitches  
I'm givin ya..

Somethin 4 tha mood  
Somethin to get you in the groove  
So sip that cognac at get back  
Cus that's just what I'm doin  
What about my bitch on my lap?  
(I'm givin ya.. )  
Somethin 4 tha mood  
Somethin to get you in the groove  
So sip that cognac at get back  
Cus that's just what I'm doin (ya know)  
What about my bitch on my lap?

Ah..  
Now it's 5:15 and I'm thinking about niggas Playa Hamm  
Mr. Shabby Bleu and Big Jam  
Hamm's at Gina's so I hit him on my mobile  
87 Sprint him so you know I gots to flow  
Yo what's up nigga

Yo same ol' playa  
Got some tendas, meet me over at Gina's a little later  
Hook it up mobbin through with D and a couple of half G's  
So is you down for the skeaze?

I'm on my way  
Now the bitches at Gina's they all wanna see me  
Put my telephone down for the LAPD

They passed me, I pass them, and they didn't even trip  
Now I'm doin 55 over the Arlington Dip  
In my Lex-o rollin got me feelin superior  
With the funky white pearl and black leather interior  
My niggas in my truck, we aint givin a fuck  
We carried a very face pace to 42nd place  
Snoop Dogg blew it and headed back to the strip  
In the left hand turnin lane niggas steppin on trick  
Bust a right on Normande, the bitches blow for me  
But I don't pay 'em no mind cus they come second to my homies  
Hit the spot and bail but I don't step in the mud  
Walk up in the living room where it's smellin like bud  
In the kitchen where it aint no drinks but a gang a food  
Ahh, let me pop the trunk cus I bought a little..

Somethin 4 tha mood (Yeah)  
Somethin to get you in the groove  
So sip that cognac at get back  
Cus that's just what I'm doin  
What about my bitch on my lap?  
(I'm givin ya.. )  
Somethin 4 tha mood (Ya know)  
Somethin to get you in the groove  
So sip that cognac at get back  
Cus that's just what I'm doin  
What about my bitch on my lap?

Now I dips to the studio to listen to the hits  
2nd II None workin on some brand new shit  
And it's tighter that a muthafucka got that swang  
While Big J try to take a nigga straight to Beighjing  
But I pass on the bud, I mash on the brew  
Genuine Draft for my muthafuckin crew  
Tashe's chillin, China just trippin  
Chris engineering and Bacon and George sippin  
So listenin to this track makes you understand  
Why niggas still can't fuck with the one-man band  
Got my dark lokes clean with the P on my crown  
And my black leather trench to the muthafuckin grown  
And I'm faded, knowin I don't wanna drive drunk  
In case I get jacked got my shit in the trunk  
Now I might have been swerving but I made it to the tent  
Just another day in the life of Quik  
I'm givin ya..

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Somethin to get you in the groove  
So sip that cognac at get back  
Cus that's just what I'm doin  
What about my bitch on my lap?  
(I'm givin ya.. )  
Somethin 4 tha mood  
Somethin to get you in the groove  
So sip that cognac at get back  
Cus that's just what I'm doin  
What about my bitch on my lap?  
(And you know I got)  
Somethin 4 tha mood  
Somethin to get you in the groove  
So sip that cognac at get back  
Cus that's just what I'm doin  
What about my bitch on my lap?  
(I'm givin ya.. )

Somethin 4 tha mood (Ya know baby)  
Somethin to get you in the groove  
So sip that cognac at get back  
Cus that's just what I'm doin  
What about my bitch on my lap? (And we up out)