

## Affiliated

Snoop Dogg

I don't want nobody fuckin' with me in these streets, children  
I don't want nobody fuckin' with me in these streets, uh-uh  
I don't want nobody fuckin' with me in these streets, cause  
Ain't nobody got time for that  
Ain't nobody got time for that  
Ain't nobody got, Ain't nobody got  
Ain't nobody got time for that

Real shit mane, no matter where you from  
The same rules and regulations apply, the G code

I don't hang in my hood but I bang in my hood, I'm affiliated  
See I'm real for my niggas, I kill for my niggas, I'm affiliated  
Grew up from the turf, love doin' work, I'm affiliated  
See I don't hang in my hood but I bang in my hood

All I bang is that crip shit, trip this  
Big Snoop Dogg with my cousin Trick Trick  
Put the hammer to your bisquick to your biscuit  
Jam with the jelly sellin' grams at the telly  
On the telly with the plinug  
If you really want it come and get it on the Dinnub  
20 gang, for life, all my niggas locked down  
Know I got em' right  
Its a new game, Its a new day  
We even got homies in Akron and OK-C  
And I'm the [?] Go and see em'  
Holla at a nigga on the DM  
All I know is to bang the beach, (long beach)  
40 years nigga, bangin' the east  
And I can't stop and I won't stop  
Even though I got a grill, still 20 crip nigga

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Shit  
Pull up, get out, hood up, sit down  
No need to stand, he is the man  
It is I, he, King, NFZ, so my thrown, a no fly zone  
To make sure they mail they're check, fly down LAX  
To see my big cuz, fuck y'all thought this shit was  
Turn a couple corners, big homies'll pull up on ya  
What we finna' do what the move is  
Cuz say the money where the booth is  
Go and show the motherfuckers where the truth is  
Hold up cuz I do this, state to state face to face  
Straight up G shit, 7 mile nigga with the 21 east clique  
Love my neighbors, season floor seats Pistons and Lakers

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State to State, Oh

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