

# C-Walkin'

Snoop Dogg

G shit, LBC shit, remember how it used to be?  
Mmm, you remember so much  
No we didn't, see if you can remember this shit

1982 now what was I to do?  
All I wanna do is claim RTC  
'Cuz all of my homies from ICG  
So we gon do this thang for tha LBC

'Cuz we all one love and yeah this tha dub  
On my eleven gettin' slicker  
Buyin' liquor from a non-liquor store  
Quick to dick a hoe and get tha big homie for a 64

He ain't gon miss it though  
'Cuz I'm too slick for him to notice it was gone  
But I fucked up and scraped his chrome  
Now he's tryin' to take my dome

Hangin' out all in front of my home  
Now I got to get some of my chrome on my own  
Now it's really on  
'Cuz I'm a dome this nigga and get him for his shit

Put tha switches on his riches  
Now his bitch is my bitch  
Ain't that a trip how I'm a crip  
But I won't hesitate to test another rip

See that's the plan, I was brainwashed not to know  
But nigga fuck what you goin' through this 2-0  
And by tha time I'm 17 if I ain't in tha pin  
I'm on a mission wit tha homeboys mashin' again

Ridin', hoo-bangin' like Mack 10  
Back on tha streets again and strapped in  
I'm lookin' for tha niggas wit tha wrong fingas up  
Nigga I don't give a fuck, nigga I don't give a fuck 'em  
Straight bang, bang, bang, bangin', bangin'

Shoot 'em up, shoot 'em up bang, bang  
It's all fair in tha gang bang  
Shoot 'em up, shoot 'em up bang, bang  
It's all fair in tha gang bang

I feel like livin' it up  
I mean will like livin' it up, you know  
Bang to tha boogie and boogie to tha bang  
The sound of mi Nina when she feel tha need to sang

I got a gang of bitches who ride for me now  
Not to mention tha homeboys locked down in tha p now  
See now tha road get shaky but you can't break  
Watch out for them hood rats, snakes

'Cus E told me a little story that left me kinda hurt  
The lil' homie did too much dirt and got worked

Now he's on the run and dyin' of thirst  
Stayin' at his girls spot on 21st

And when he gets snitched on that ain't tha worst  
'Cuz he might not make it to tha last verse  
But meanwhile back in tha p now  
Me and my niggas is representin' LBC style

Straight hoo-bangin' and slangin' cigarettes  
I shank ya baby brotha just to get a rep  
We straight bangin'

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This is Dogg Pound for life  
This is Dogg Pound for life, yeah right  
What you join tha game for you lil' busta  
Now you wanna cross us out and disrespect us

Musta thought we was bustas or sumthin'  
I drop two niggas I don't need you niggas  
That's tha one thang I learned about tha gang bang

If you gon gang bang  
Ya gots to be able to bang like yourself man  
So whether you bangin' for crip or blood  
You better bang for sumthin' young thug

'Cuz you'll get banged on not by bangas  
But by Johnny Law 'cuz they love to hang us I hear ya  
I ride wit ya dogg if you can get me to tha border  
My baby mama flipped out and dipped out wit my daughter

I oughta trip on that bitch I oughta flip on that bitch  
I can't trip 'cuz she look like my daughter and shit  
So I'm a load up my clip and go ridin' high  
And every police car that I see ridin' by

I autograph their car wit my brand new lid  
Drinkin' to tha set and hope my dogg young have head  
Throwin' up DPG for L I F E 'cuz that's all I see  
Wit love for the LB

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