

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
Tha 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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