

## Dev's Song

Snoop Dogg

High school nigga  
And they're tryin to get the smoke outta the booth  
But their not doing a good job  
Ohhh, oh, oh, oh, oh ohh  
My grades gettin low  
But I'm still gettin high  
It might seem slow  
But time still goin byyyy  
Hey  
Oh and I forgot to mention  
My girlfriends trippin  
And my homies ain't acting the same  
Well as long as there's papers and grinders  
I'm taking my time and Imma roll my weed  
And take one to the brain

One more yeah I'm always puffin  
Yea I stay baked cause nigga I love it  
Had nothin, but now I'm stuntin  
Tell em roll something cause nigga it's nothn  
Niggas gettin mad cause my pockets swollen  
And everywhere I go yea I'm loaded

You know my money been kinda funny  
But I'm still gettin fly  
And uhm I don't got the best wheels  
But the hoes still jump inside  
Oh and I forgot to mention  
My bestfriends trippin  
Me I'm doing all that I can  
But as long I stay on my grind  
There's gonna be haters outsiders  
Tryin to take my shine  
And now their part of the plan

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I guess if you insist I will  
I'm a twister feel mista feel good to ya  
I got it if ya need it and you kno I will  
And this is after school so we gon go until  
The janitor, handed her, a pack of that  
Righteously she brought it all back to mac  
So I'm a do it back to back, got her fat  
Bags are packed, posted by the cafeteria  
Eatin on a snack, boy I make it crack-a-lack  
Days goin to my nights, live a young wild life  
King of the zoo  
Devon what it do  
Knockin all trees down, devin mac with the sac  
Rollin up with knees down, baby girl ease down  
It's a holiday, we smokin pot today

I got alot to say, I keep it locked away  
That's how it is  
Dealin with the pressures of my school life  
Livin on the edge, joints to the head  
And so the man said...

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