

# Oh Na Na

Snoop Dogg

Here we go  
It's time

If it ain't KK what you smoking on  
If it ain't Rosé tell 'em carry on  
It ain't 'bout mine 'less the money long  
Oh na na na na na na  
Oh na na na na na na

Fat sack in hand, Mac and Dev  
Back in dreads, stacking bread  
Kush in the air errywhere I be  
Word is Doggy Dogg got that 10 a key  
You can believe what you wanna loc  
See I'ma pee on the tree when I wanna smoke  
Underground to the top shelf  
And I can do it by my goddamn self  
I put some fire on the tip  
High when I trip, still fly on a bitch  
I'ma ease on by  
Tip top, don't stop, why not, not why  
See I'ma regulate it  
Real shit, real niggas, real weed separated  
And put the match on the tip  
So quick, so fast like that, you bitch

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Came in this thang, blowing on the strongest Mary Jane  
Make sure everybody know my name  
Niggas know we go hard so we young bosses in the game  
Now I'm getting weed on the plane  
It's such a shame, your bitch with us  
Hatin' on me 'cause you probably can't get rich with us  
Probably run around claim you a real nigga too  
But I'ma fuck her, never call like real niggas do, ooh  
No pain, no gain  
I be on the yacht drunk sipping champagne  
Partying with Snoop Dogg, smoking propane  
Screaming rest in peace June Bug with my whole gang  
Uhh, niggas hate but I just laugh at that  
A milly first quarter, you ain't half of that  
Talking trees, we can go pack for pack  
All day, we just smoke back to back

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