

## Picture This

Snoop Dogg

Niggas (Niggas), Bitches (Bitches)  
Uhmm, this is some player shit right here  
Holler at my home girl on this one, Mia  
Moma Mia, Have you seen her (seen her)  
Yah, real G's shit. Tell me  
Moma Mia, niggas wanna G her (Snoop Dogg)  
Bitches wanna be her  
Motherfuckers can't see her  
Give it up for Moma Mia

What chew you want to do nigga, is fine with me  
Name your game, scandalous sprees, or robberies  
Moving keys for your needs, from state to state  
I seen my braw take down your boy from around tha way  
If you fake IM gunna let you know from the top  
And leave that dick in your mouth, and put them infrared dots  
On your whole crew, nigga betta ask fo show  
Gunna let that ass know what's goin' down like Waco  
This is business, and who the fuck you think is runnin' this  
Mama, and who's the first to shoot that gun in this  
Mama, drama, layin' No Limit and when its intended my hands all up in it

Now, we can do this like intelligent folk  
But fuck around, I be that second ward ignorant hoe  
Hard headed, with the soft behind, niggas real hittin' it  
So Snoop Dogg for the keepin' it real with a strength

Now picture, Bonnie and Clyde, We side as we slide,  
Side by side, to keep this pimpin' alive  
Do a lick for me, set a trick for me, get us some chips  
It's all about you and me Mia, fuck that bitch  
You a fall girl, go get it all girl  
You in my world, IM gunna make sure you ball girl  
Do it for me, do it for you, now it's our world  
(Our world, It's our world, now go on and get it)  
Now everyone in my click know I don't love no hoes  
I don't quit bitch rush a boy to get a new set of them MOMO's  
Cus I attack 'Emm, crack 'Emm and smack 'Emm  
All on the same note, until that bitch is broke  
Charge it to the game, man it's a cold game  
But somebody gotta do it, that's real for shes'a  
It ain't easy, pimpin' to me is four girls on your team  
Down to scheme, aim to beam, for that cream  
Cross country track, greyhound buss ride  
Down to get your muthafuckin' fetti on, you hear me though  
There ain't no limit to what she does  
On the really, on to Philly, lemme get a ride on cus  
Ghetto love, and every thug need a little  
All I want is the money, motherfuck the middle  
No backbone is back on to get yah  
Unless you got a down ass sister to twist her, cant twist yah  
Bonnie and Clyde, We side as we slide,  
Side by side, to keep this pimpin' alive  
Do a lick for me, set a trick for me, get us some chips  
It's all about you and me Mia, fuck that bitch