

# Protocol

Snoop Dogg

Watch your mouth never speak on what you not know  
I'm from the west coast I turn his face into a pothole  
15 deep niggas creepin' in the Tahoe  
Let's see you act macho when I pull the burner on ya  
Sideways like a taco  
Rap niggas we all talk like a Raldo  
Trunk full of cargo  
Dry like Barstow  
Arsenal run up on 'em  
Get up on 'em  
Drill 'em with the clips  
Niggas gon' respect mine  
I run this whole shit  
Crip rag in my pocket  
Three eighty on my hip  
But back to this hip hop  
Who next on the list  
Gangstas don't kiss we get old and die rich  
I smoke till I'm sleep  
Crush these niggas with my fist  
Your daddy was a coward you's a son of a bitch  
So back to the glock with the infra-blue clip  
We hit licks and gang bang  
You on some T-Pain shit  
Chop the pop and 20 crip  
Watch the flames hit his whip  
Then I'm back to the block shit  
Rock shit, hot shit  
Hit 'em in the chest  
Doggy run up in his pockets  
Misrepresenting sock him in his eye socket  
I sat back and let you little niggas make your profits  
Nonsense, I'm watching, hoes out of pocket  
You heard what they say  
Don't block it till you knock it  
You stole my whole style  
I'm 'bout to take you fools hostage  
Brrrah, bhrrrrah  
From the looks to the hooks  
I'm looking at these new niggas flippin' through my book

There's only one king  
Is you a pawn or a rook?  
I got hand machine guns and soldiers on foot  
So beef with me it's none  
Nigga done south huh  
I throw a bullet at ya who gon catch it nigga duck  
Then send them goons at ya  
Turn your weapons into dust  
You against me it's like trying to fight a bus  
I'm at the BET Awards sitting in disgust  
It's still a (G Thang) but yet they wanna be us  
They wanna be Daz  
They wanna be Kurupt  
Cash on delivery money up front  
Yeah  
Bubble kush out a purple blunt

Who's the best nigga circle one  
Snoop Dogg  
I'm large in the streets  
My arms and my feets knee deep in the game  
I'm the best on the beat  
Let you little niggas speak  
And run for a treat  
Motherfuckin' geeks  
All y'all niggas owe me until you rest in peace  
And that's our D.P.G. motherfucka

That's real shit man  
How the fuck y'all gon' keep having these award shows out here on the west coast  
But ain't no mutherfuckas from the west coast winning no awards, nigga?  
It's like that, it's just like that

We showed you niggas how to do this shit  
Bitch ass nigga.  
Want some, get some.  
Bad enough, take some