Poppin, stoppin, hoppin like a rabbit When I take the nina Ross ya know I gota ta have it I lay back in the cut retain myself Think about the shit, and I'm thinkin wealth How can I makes my grip And how should I make that nigga straight slip Set trip, gotta get him for his grip as i dip around the corner, now i'm on a-nother mission, wishin, upon a star Snoop Doggy Dogg with the caviar In the back of the limo no demo, this is the real Breakin niggaz down like Evander Holyfield, chill to the next Episode I make money, and I really don't love hoes Tell ya the truth, I swoop in the Coupe I used to sell loot, I used to shoot hoops But now I, make, hits, every single day With, that nigga, the diggy Dr. Dre So lay back in the cut, motherfucker 'fore you get shot It's 1-8-7 on a motherfuckin cop

Boy it's gettin hot, yes indeed it is Snoop Dogg on the mic i'm about as crazy as Biz Markie, spark the, chronic bud real quick And let me get into some fly gangsta shit Yeah, I lay back, stay back in the cut Niggaz try to play the D-O-G like a mutt I got a little message, don't try to see Snoop I'm fin to fuck a bitch, what's her name it's Luke You tried to see me, on the TV, youse a B.G. D-O-double-G, yes I'ma O.G. You can't see my homey Dr. Dre So what the fuck a nigga like you gotta say Gotta take a trip to the MIA And serve your ass with a motherfuckin AK You, can't, see, the D-O-double-G, cuz that be me i'm servin um, swervin in the Coupe The Lexus, flexes, from Long Beach to Texas Sexist, hoes, they wanna get witht his Cuz Snoop Dogg is the shit, beeeitch!

Ahhhh, I'm somewhat brain boggled So I look to the microphone and slowly start to wobble Grab it, have it, stick it to the plug It's Snoop, Doggy, I got a got a fat dub Sack of the chronic in my back pocket loc Need myself a lighter so I can't take a smoke I toke everyday, I loc everyday With the P-O-U-N-D and my nigga Dr. Dre Lay back in the cut, like I told your ass Gimme the microphone and let me hit you with a blast I got a little cousin by the name of Daz And bitches who fuck him, gimme the ass Cuz they know about the shit that we be goin through And they know about the shit that I be puttin up And they be knowin bout the shit I do when I'm on the mic Cause Snoop Dogg is Trump tight like a virgin, the surgeon

Is Dr. Drizzay, so lizzay, and plizzay With D-O-double-Gizzay the fly human being seein No I'm not European bein all I can When I put the motherfuckin mic in my hand, and You don't understand when i'm kickin Cuz Snoop is on the mic and I gets wicked, follow me Listen to me, cuz I do you like you wanna be done Snoop Doggy Dogg on this three two one, umm Dum, diddy-dum here I come With the gat and the guitar was strung, I'm $\,$ not that lunatic nigga who you thought I was When I caught you slippin, I'm gon catch you then I peel your cap Snapped back, relax Ya better not be slippin with them deez on the '83 Cadillac So we gonna smoke a ounce to this ${\tt G's}$ up hoes down while you motherfuckers bounce to this