

## **Snoop Doggy Dogg F/ C-Murder, Eddie Griffin**

### **"Neighborhood Dopeman"**

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(Master P talking)

Ahhh yeah, one of them ole smooth ass motherfucking  
mellow beats  
For your ass

(Chorus - 2x)

The neighborhood dopeman, dopeman  
It's a risky business, selling that cocaine

(Master P)

Yo C man, tell them where you from

[C-Murder]

I was born in the place where people had to kill  
Lots of dopefiends, so many drug deals  
Disrespect my elders so I always cursed  
Never tripped when I seen a nigga in a hearse  
Dumb straight, I was fucked up from the start  
They even tell me I was born, without a heart  
But I ain't really tripping off these grown ups  
Cause he who got the dope, is the nigga with the big  
butt  
I'm in a room chopping pounds on a silver plate  
Sometimes I'm selling twenties, sometimes I'm selling  
weight  
I never gave a fuck about right or wrong  
Me go to jail, huh, it's like a second home  
On the first or fifteenth you know I don't play  
Cause two oz's a day keep the fucking bills paid  
Always got my beepers and my mobile phone  
And when I raise my shirt, there go the fucking chrome  
And you never catch me slipping in this fucking game  
Cause I'm the neighborhood dopeman

(Master P)

Ahh big timer, shit man if you that big man  
Why don't you give your boy one ten tomorrow  
Man I get my check in two days or something man  
You know how it go

(Chorus)

[Master P]

Roll up on the set in the drop five  
With the giggidy giggidy gat by my damn side  
Ready to bust a sucker cap if they talking shit  
But if it ain't like that let me talk to this bitch  
Bitch was hella-thick, dressed in them daisy dukes  
Thinking by a dopefiend she might be a fiend too  
Pull out my fat sack of dubs how I played the bitch  
Took her behind the building, and P got his dick licked  
Beeper ringing my boy say he out of dope  
Told the bitch see you later, good-bye, see you stank  
hoe  
Call my boys up, I knew it was a drought man  
But I ain't tripping cause at the house I got three ki's  
man  
Serving them niggas on the set just like some  
dopefiends  
I use to sell them for four but now I'm selling the bitch  
for fifteen  
And like Cube say, today'll be a good day  
Now who the fuck said crime don't fucking pay  
The name is P and you know I sell that cocaine  
In other words I'm the neighborhood dopeman

(Chorus)

(talking)

Yo P man what's up man (what's happening)  
You know them little young ass niggas man  
They got me again man (oh man)  
Seven niggas (I told you to come see me man)  
Hanging out for you man  
I couldn't wait though man (I hear you little daddy)  
Niggas came and got me with the motherfucking, P.C.  
man  
That motherfucking (just holler at me later than  
youknowI'msaying)  
Yeah man, give me another one man I got to keep it  
pimping you know

(Chorus)

[Silkk]

Deep up in this game yo like deep as it go  
A nigga can't tell me shit, when it come to selling dope  
I'm pushing 20's, 50's, hundreds, and slabs  
And if that ain't enough I'm going back up to the lab  
Fiends, bitches, blowing up my pager  
Them hoes want to make love I tell them hoes to call  
me later

Rolling six, and fuck this in this cutlass busting tight  
ones  
Doing a donut on the L got sweated by the black and  
white ones  
But, that's, the life I choose to live, fast  
And when I'm dropping all them thangs I keep a 9 up on  
the dash  
When I'm passing out this cocaine I stay strapped  
Selling crack, huh, your neighborhood dopeman

(Chorus - 2x)

[Cali G]  
I'm breaking out, with the triple beam sacking up  
Shit for my niggas, to serve to the dopefiends  
Young nigga getting rich, by 16 bezzels  
Sitting tight plates and the paint's plates read my bitch  
Nigga, nigga living top notch keep my finger  
On the trigger case I have to unload the glock  
Cause the game is a mo'fucker  
Jealous ass niggas bust cause they trick ass suckers  
And even hoes on the set up  
Sell a nigga for a note, now that's a dead motherfucker  
You can't trust a bitch  
Load up in this fifth that's why I deal with the bullshit  
Cause shit is real and I will never change  
Yeah, huh, your neighborhood dopeman

(Master P & dopefiend talking)

(Chorus - 2x)

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