

## Snoop Doggy Dogg F/ C-Murder, Mystikal "Huntin' Season"

Visit "[Huntin' Season](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

(Its huntin' season) - 2X

{\*repeat in background during hook\*}

My lungs aint weezin'

My heart aint seazin'

[Hook]

We bout to lay em down cause its huntin' season

We bout to lay these haters down

We bout to lay these bitches down (cause its huntin' season)

We bout to lay these haters down

We bout to lay these bitches down (cause its huntin' season)

[Verse 1]

I off this shit and fuckin' wonder if I die early

I got my blessings every day that I was able to be

Now sit in jail or well should I say in the pits of hell

Stuck up in the stank cell with no motherfuckin' bail

I done been there before

I aint goin back no fuckin more

Sleepin on them cold floors

Teach these niggas

Fuck this ho

Say they can kiss my asshole

Suck my big pinky toe

Somebody gotta let them know

Niggas aint takin this shit no more

Say how is it they can drag us around

Sticks up in our ass

You done forty-one times

Hit my head then sag

Quick to point the fuckin finger

Quick to set every nigga

Yall aint bang drank liquor

How the fuck do they figure

When they bang fuckin triggers

Jealous guns I did nigga

Man pistol swore niggas

Every glock and six figures

Judge when you look he in his eye  
Not because you think he high  
It aint right to take a life  
Just because a man aint white  
How is it they can kill us and then motherfuckin walk  
Get suspended with pay  
Lie and say it aint so  
Set that fed bullshit  
We gonna see who get dick  
Label me a lunatic  
Fuck that injustice shit

[Hook] - 3X

[Verse 2]

Its lame aint it cuz  
Matter fact its fucked up  
There aint no fuckin war on drugs  
Its to light our ass up  
If I'm guilty then I'm guilty  
If I'm not then I'm not  
In the end it only matters what loyal that I got  
I aint gonna do the damn crime  
If i can't pay the damn fine  
Let you point your damn hand  
Have you lost your fuckin mind  
I aint mad at you for it  
I'm just tryin to let you know  
When they close that cell door  
There aint no son let me go  
I'm gonna tell you what I know  
Not some shit I fuckin wrote  
You gonna do the damn time  
Rain sleet fuckin snow  
So ride with no dope  
If you black thats a no  
Get somebody thats white cause they wont get pulled  
over  
How much can a man take??  
Before his soul fuckin break  
And he think bein born is his worst fuckin mistake  
Stick to milds cause he brown  
Never smile always frown  
Keep his head down low  
Don't know where he wanna go  
So he turned to the blow  
Now thats all that he know  
Tell me whats his breakin point  
Every time he let go  
Should I fear for my life  
When I go out at night

Why they take away my rights  
Give me no money to fight  
Am I that damn right  
Am I high as a kite  
I aint puffin at the mouth  
Yall know I'm fuckin right  
Now how is thay can kill us and motherfuckin walk  
Get suspended with pay  
And lie and say it aint so  
Set that fed bullshit  
We gonna see who get dick  
Label me a lunatic  
Fuck that injustice shit

[Hook] - 4X

What (to end)

Visit [Snoop Doggy Dogg F/ C-Murder, Mystikal](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.