

## Snoop Doggy Dogg F/ Dat Nigga Daz, Tray Dee "Get Ready"

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[Intro]

See, the difference with me  
When I do what I do  
I do what I'm doing  
But I'm doing it like I'm doing it for TV

Oww, oww, oww, oww, oww  
Keep ya hands up  
What, what, put your hands up  
Come on, come on, keep your hands up

We back, we back, we back, we back (put your hands up)  
We back, we back again (keep your hands up)  
We back, we back, we back, we back, we back, we back

I remember the days of prayin' my chips be right  
Louie the 13, no more Cris tonight  
Gold to me is like Superman and Kryptonite  
So I pray how I don't miss my flight, switch to night  
Get out the plane, it look all strange  
See a man from Spain, holding up my name  
Give him my things and head down to bag' claim  
And I hear somebody scream my name

So I look back, look once, look twice  
Look fast, look left, look right  
Look Blink, look Meeno, look Myse  
They try tell me honey don't look right  
So, I approach her, it all look Kosher  
But there was kids runnin' up with posters  
And I was startin' to lose sight of chauffer  
So I had to say nice to know ya  
Get ready

1 - [Blackstreet]  
Get ready, tonight  
We're gonna make this a night to remember  
Get ready, tonight  
We're gonna make this a night to remember

[During chorus]

What, what, what, what, what, what

Get money all over again

Get money all over again

Come on, uh, uh, All Out

Uh, yo, it just so happen this how Ma\$e stay starred

Flip two aces and get two face cards

It happens, chip stackin'

I turn around, see a bunch of chicks clappin'

But a girl walked by, caught my eye

So I said, 'What the fuck, stand here and give me luck'

And she whispered in my ear

A purple one on there and put a pink one on there

I did just that and gave Hud a stack, shout 'I'll be right back'

In fact, I'ma be over here talkin' to love

Said you Been Around the World, been so many places

Hit so many girls, and spent so many faces

And every girl in the world know who Ma\$e is

But right now that's really not what the case is

Let's be real, I know you got bills

So how 'bout one night and I just gave you a mil'

Whatchu feel

Repeat 1

[During chorus]

What, what, what, what, what, what

All Out

Wanna Blow

H World, come on, come on, come on, come on, come on

I don't rap for Rollies, I rap for Starbucks

I'm that star who get the stars star struck

You a one hit wonder who caught some hard luck

I'm that kid cats can't wait to scar up

But the show ain't over until the bottles is empty

Then girls run out the club, follow the Bently

Knowing that every president need a Lewinsky

Girls know I ain't know you but they try to convince me

And any chick that I'm with already know

You ain't gotta like Ma\$e, but bet he blow

And anything that I do get heavy dough

Stop handcuffin' that girl and let her go

My whips got satellite, see it in the graphics

I ain't only got eight cuz I fly passed it

Why ask is Ma\$e a classic

Knowin' I'm from the hood doing deals with Magic

Come on

Repeat 1 until fade while:

What, what, what, what, what, what  
Get money all over again, get money all over again  
H World get money again  
All Out get money again  
Wanna Blow, get money again  
So Bad Boy get money again  
No Limit get money again  
Roc-A-Fella get money again  
Entertainment get money again  
Charli get money again  
Brandy get money again  
Cuda Love get money again  
Cardan get money again  
Yo, even Cam' get money again  
We back, we back, we back, we back  
We back, we back again  
We back, we back, we back, we back  
We back, we back again

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