

## **Snoop Doggy Dogg F/ Mac Minista**

### **"Move to Mars"**

Visit "[Move to Mars](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

[Verse 1]

Now who the fuck wouldn't be fucked up  
In the city where crack sells and clientele never tell yo  
life  
A nigga beats his wife, damn it's hurting me  
But I can't help her man the way this grind be working  
me  
Dodging the narc's  
Cop's pulling up they fuck with us  
Cause we on our corner  
Can't tell 'em what I wanna  
If I do I'ma gonna  
They leave put they just ride the block  
I serve my rocks, bump 'em out before they next stop  
Fake ass cops  
Why the fuck these niggas fuck with me  
Muthafucker, I'm the one that pay ya salary  
Don't get fired  
Green making me so tired  
Telling they stories, chasing money so I let them bore  
me  
I know you could have been  
All I say is should of been  
Fuck reminiscing nigga how many hits ya getting  
So I can hit the house  
Try to smoke a ounce  
Let the weed protect me  
From everything I see in this fucked up reality

[Hook: repeat 4X]

I'm bout to move to Mars y'all  
The world a mess

[Verse 2]

So I'm stuck to fearing of myself  
I'm nineteen going on death  
I should've left when I was born  
Cutting ambilical's  
The doctor should've cut my arm, right at my vein  
The pain make's me smoke the reefer  
Helps me relax

It helps me really see this shit, I face the facts  
I act like I'm loving life, then I act fo' real  
Nigga's is getting shot, nigga's is getting killed  
But still nothing's done  
Questions asking me how--can I sell to my people  
My people won't help me out  
I'm pissed but I can't pout  
Nothing change cause I'm mad  
Understand life comes and goes  
So I guess it's a fad  
I often had to little, simulator my friend  
So you can't hate me or this game I'm in  
I have been with out a damn dime  
And it's fucked up, cause it's happened more than one  
time  
Therefore I grind  
I find myself angry  
November 18, God let this world claim me  
Against my wishes  
But this is how a nigga do ya  
Once ya born, it's like the Lord never knew ya (cause  
why)  
Cause this hell  
Ya either sell or ya getting sold  
Like we some slaves  
Though they say that we free, it's the same shit today  
A better way, don't lie to me  
The realest nigga  
All I can see is reality  
God told me.

[Hook: repeat 8X]  
I'm bout to move to Mars y'all  
The world a mess

[Verse 3]  
I've seen enough  
It's like I'm seeing the same shit again  
Nothing but thugs as friends  
Pretend it's cool  
Yeah, pretends it alright  
And this nigga begged me for food for the third night-  
in a row  
I didn't know that my own was so hungry  
I wonder if I was a bum would my people disown me  
Rather lonely, but than again hell we all alone  
To keep me from snapping  
I'm acting up on this songs  
The wrong damn nigga  
The wrong damn time  
The right brand of liquor

The right size dime  
I blaze and hit the hennesy  
And I realize, this world wasn't meant for me  
Reality

[Hook: repeat until fade]  
I'm bout to move to Mars y'all  
The world a mess

Visit [Snoop Doggy Dogg F/ Mac Minista](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.