

Wyclef Jean F/ Kenny Rogers, Pharoahe Monch "County Blues"

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[Snoop Dogg]

Uhh..

Sittin in a over crowded tank

I'm tryna see which nigga these niggaz plotin to get,

uhh

Cause if it's me, it's on

Loc, the Esse wit the black knights just got stoned

And then he fell to the ground

Plus, his homie's ain't around so he better get a beat
down

It's not a jack for his scratch or his shoes

It's life in the county and the county gives plenty blues

One point for the black guys

They rolled him up, swelled and belled

and left him with two black guys

He still alive so he know what's next

Any nigga they catch lookin they gon' put him to rest

So I made my best to protect my chest

On point all night cause if I sleep I might

Not make it in this world of fools

I might come up missin if I'm slippin in these County
Blues

1 - Niggaz fuck around in they County Blues

You might come up missin, if you snooze you lose

You confused the fuckin system, when you need I be

Why? Cause it's a steady rainology

[Snoop Dogg]

See the first verse got'cho ass scared

But hold up, you gotta take a trip upstairs

What are fools always wonderin?

Young nigga, welcome (welcome)

{*interlude*}

[Snoop Dogg]

I be "God damn nigga, what'chu gon' do?"

Stay down for yo grits cause he who slips, gets, lick
and stuck, fucked and all that

Boy when you get out you betta not never come back

I tell you that'll make a punk hard
Put him on a killer row, where the killers kill and
disregard
Say you don't gang-bang
Well why your homie - baby boo callin you by ya gang
name? (Sup nigga?)
Uhh, later that night, a whole 'nother fight
But it's aiight, cause it's a nigga and a white
But damn, the Esse's is deep
And it look like they strait tryna creep, you peep?
Creep like T-L, on the D-L
But you fail, tryna tell Dabbity Bell
Well, that shit was disrespectful, nigga
You ran out on the brotha's
That's what'chu got checked for, and deck for
Nigga you'se a hoe (you'se a hoe)
Uhh, and I'ma let you know (let you know)
I mean, niggaz is bitches, when they get behind the
wall
But I ain't talkin 'bout all y'all
Cause I know some niggaz from the C-P-T
and some big homie's from the L-B-C and South
Central
Niggaz y'all know, y'all is the looniest
Keep it true and ya County Blues doin this

Repeat 1

{*singer's sings until fade*}

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