Silkk The Shocker f/ Snoop Dogg, Goldie Locc "Pop Lockin' *"

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* Silkk is on verse 1 instead of Snoop Dogg (Snoop Dogg in background) [Silkk] Uh hun [Snoop] It's funky Soopafly [Silkk] Yeah [Snoop] Big Snoop Dogg Snoop Dogg (Dogg...) Silkk The Shocker (Silkk, Silkk The Shocker) Ain't No Limit to this (You know what it is) 2000 (2000) Gangsta shit Gangsta (West, west, y'all) [Silkk] It's my second home (West, west, y'all) [Snoop] 97 [Silkk] Look Snoop, what up [Verse 1: Silkk The Shocker] It ain't nothin' but a gangsta party, you know what we bring No Limit, Dogghouse, ain't Nuthin' But A G Thang You know We think to win Y'all think money's soft enough, y'all better think again (Come on) Cause if it ain't about money Then why would I bother If she ain't keepin' it real (Come on) Then why would I holla She can swim by the crib with the house, come with the lake Eat as much as you want to as long as you know what come with the plate On my lap, a .45, in the trunk Keep a K In the deck, P, Snoop, Biggie, Pac, fool, just keep it Dre (Come on) And the heat I got on me Always gotta ride with it Don't spend money, floss with money, cause I can't Die with it Project nigga Huh, get my work on Host MTV with a Eastsidaz shirt on Ghetto like that You know how we live (Heh) On the east, it's six feet, on the west, it's three wheels Chorus: Snoop Dogg (Silkk The Shocker) Pop lockin' In my Rolls Royce, Cadillac Lincoln and Mercedes Benz, pop lockin' At the Howard Johnson, the Sheraton Pop lockin' at the Holiday Inn, pop lockin' (You know what we do) In my Rolls Royce, Cadillac Lincoln and Mercedes Benz, pop lockin' At the Howard Johnson, the Sheraton Pop lockin' with all my friends (You know what we about) Hook: (Snoop Dogg in background) [Snoop] It's that west coast way we're livin' [Silkk] Southside, southside (Money, cars, weed, bitches...) [Snoop] It's that west coast way we're livin' [Silkk] From the south to the west (West, west, y'all...) [Snoop] It's that west coast way we're livin' [Silkk] Southside, southside (Money, cars, weed, bitches...) [Snoop] It's that west coast way we're livin' [Silkk] From the south to the west (West, west, y'all...) [Verse 2: Goldie Loc {Silkk The Shocker in background}] C like that With them Merry Yellow tux Draped in all black

Take 'em back like the pop lockin' Kangol suits Bangin' back in the day Just to get a little juice Fuck the truce Cause we can get Cripped out crazy, blast on all you suckers With a throw away .380 Fuck around and get bounced In a dumpster somewhere (Where you at) Cause them Southside (Eastside) Gangstas don't care Think I won't Fool, you don't {You know you don't} Be fuckin' with no niggas more Gangsta than me, tell them the truth, loc 120 proof out the sun roof Throwin' up The motherfuckin' diz loose Tru Tank Hoggs Fuck with Bigg Snoop Dogg, Soopafly to keep them high So they can come out they draws But you player hatin' perpetratin' Niggas make me mad So I'm mad dog you suckas And I let my pants sag, it's real Repeat Chorus Repeat Hook [Verse 3: Snoop Dogg {Silkk The Shocker in background \] The gangstas bang Do that damn thang Me and my nephew, Dogghouse keep it true (Dogghouse) Roll that weed Pass that drank Holla at your nigga, baby, bring your thang You could shake what you got, get your pussy real hot Jump in the Gator, we could slide to my speezot Just keep it on the leezy, I know it ain't easy You bucket-mouth breezy Silkk, this bitch cute, thick {What up} And all that {Damn} Why must I Chase the cat If you was me (Me...) And I was you (You...) You'd probably Floss on a nigga, burnin' rubber in a '52 {*imitates screeching*} Most bitches do And most niggas do too In the land where it's all about the red and blue But me I'd rather get the greenery And smoke out the whole motherfuckin' scenary Repeat Chorus Repeat Hook Til Fade

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