

## Snoop Dogg f/ B-Real, Mr. Lil' One/Lil' Uno "Vato \*"

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\* censored before release

[Snoop Dogg]

Heh heh

Hmm

[Verse 1: Snoop Dogg]

I was chillin'

Right around my way (Way)

21st, eastside of the Beach

This little fool ran up on me

Poppin' off with his homeys like he was a straight

G

Askin' where I'm from, while he runnin' the

Gangbang, my set on every one of 'em (Twenties)

Some things, son, they just don't change

Fools don't respect nothin' but to gangbang (Bang!)

What's seen is what's saw, Dogg with the law

I have you suckers runnin' like a marathon

Blue G's tryin' to creep, on the ease with it

Talkin' about, they gon' get my chain, and they gon'

leave with it

But they don't know

Once they get close

That's tic-tac toe

Three little G's laid on the floor (Watch out)

Yeah, this happened yesterday

On the west, they spray

I heard a ese say

He said

Chorus: B-Real (Snoop Dogg)

Vato, you won't believe what I saw

I saw these pack of guys and they act real hard (And  
what they do?)

They twist their fingers, said, "You know who we are"

He said

"I don't give a [{\*fuck\*}], I'm Snoop Doggy Dogg" (Uh  
huh)

They keep talkin' and it went too far

So Snoopy, he went straight to the trunk of his car (And

what he get?)  
He got his gun and they start runnin' hard  
He started firing and then he just charged

Hook:  
[Pharrell] BLAOWW!  
[Snoop Dogg] Run...  
Run...  
[Pharrell] BLAOWW!  
[Snoop Dogg] Duck...  
Duck...  
[Pharrell] BLAOWW!  
[Snoop Dogg] Run, mother[ { \*fucker\* } ], run...  
Run, mother[ { \*fucker\* } ], run...  
[Pharrell] BLAOWW!  
[Snoop Dogg] Run, mother[ { \*fucker\* } ], run...  
Run, mother[ { \*fucker\* } ], run...

Repeat Hook

[Verse 2: Mr. Lil' One]  
Lil' Uno get it crackin', better ask somebody  
Put some Gotti in my Loti like Illuminati  
So special, it's Dego to the dome piece  
Bald-head  
Mashin' in the Hummy by my lonely  
And little mamas get to jockin' when they see me  
walkin'  
Well respected, better listen, when the streets is talkin'  
I seen it all, sense a little G, in the hall  
Black and brown, padded down, in a wrong call  
And all you so-called weenies that been puffin'  
Uno be like God's walk, snype you for the roof, and  
I pull that wig back, live and die, by the code  
To the homeys, on hold, tryin' to get parole  
Hearts swole  
We products of the ghetto  
Like street soldier, trainer, take flight on sight  
Uh  
Gladiators  
Mashin' on you haters  
It's Sicko all day, uh, this is what they all say

Repeat Chorus

Repeat Hook Twice

[Verse 3: Snoop Dogg]  
I wouldn't be, the G that I am  
If I didn't pop suckers in their mouth, I'll be (Damn)  
And Snoop'll keep one foot on the streets

And leave 'em covered in sheets  
Run with the homeys with the heat  
You never seen a thug like this  
You never seen a dub like me  
And I ain't weak for wanting peace  
In fact, I could be Beast of the East, you lil' busta  
I never hesitate to blast (Blast)  
Look  
I'm really tryin' to change my ways  
I gotta move my team, cause my people's  
Is screaming that we need more, but (???) is illegal  
Ba-ba-bang on the song, make it feel like a driveby  
(Driveby)  
It's a shame, but somebody's gotta die (Die)  
They say it happens state to state  
But when I mob in L.A.  
All I hear the eses say  
They go

Repeat Chorus

Repeat Hook Twice

[Snoop Dogg]  
Snoop Dogg  
Yem bust gunshots  
Skateboard P, they say him bust gunshots  
D.P.G.  
Dem bust gunshots  
B.B.C.  
You know dem bust gunshots  
Come again, now  
Snoop Dogg  
Yem bust gunshots  
Skateboard P, yeah know him bust gunshots  
Come again, now  
B.B.C.  
Dem bust gunshots  
D.P.G., see, yeah know dem bust gunshots  
Come again, now

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