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Critical Mass "G Funk Intro"

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[Intro]

Yeah....

This is another story about dogs For the dog that don't pee on trees, is a bitch So says Snoop Dogg, get your pooper scooper cause the nigga's talkin shit Aroof! *echoes*

[Verse One: The Lady of Rage]

I'm sippin on Tanqueray

with my my mind on my money and my mouth fulla gan-jay

R-A-G to the motherfuckin E

Back with my nigga S-N double O-P

[Dre] Yeah, and ya don't stop

Rage in effect I just begun to rock

[Dre] I said yeah, and you don't quit

[Snoop] Hey yo Rage would you please drop some gangsta shit

I rock ruff and stuff with my Afro Puffs

Handcuffed as I bust bout to tear shit up

Oh what did ya think I, didn't ever think I

Would be the one to make you blink eye, I'm catchy like pink-eye

Never will there ever be another like me

Um you can play the left, cause it ain't no right in me

Out the picture out the frame out the box I knock 'em all

Smack 'em out the park, like "A Friendly Game of

Baseball"

Grand, slam, yes I am

Kickin up dust and I don't give a god DAMN

Cause I'm that lyrical murderer

Pleadin guilty, you know from my skills I'm about to be

Filthy large, Rage in charge

You know +What's Happenin+ don't try to play large

this ain't no +Rerun+, see hon, don't ya wanna be one How-evah, Rage'll wreck ya, cause I'm def

I kick my vocals, I loc' yo, coast to coast or local

Uhhh! I'll make 'em go coo-coo for my Cocoa

puffin stuff, aiyyo Snoop, you're up

Let these niggaz know that niggaz don't give a fuck!

[Verse Two: Snoop Doggy Dogg]
This is just a small introduction to the G Funk Era
Everyday of my life I take a glimpse in the mirror
And I see motherfuckers tryin to be like me
Every since I put it down with the D-R-E

[Outro]

Foamin at the mouth and waggin his tail
Searchin through the yards with a keen sense of smell
Lookin for the business in heat
And when he find it he'll be sniffin her seat
We travel in packs and we do it from the back
How else can you get to the booty?
We do it Doggystyle, all the while we do it Doggystyle
Yo motherfuckin hoes!!!
He fucked the fleas off a bitch
He shaked the ticks off his dick
And in the booty, he buries his motherfuckin bone
And if there's any left over
He'll roll over and take a doggy bag home

Damn, that Tanqueray is talkin to a nigga I ain't bullshittin, one of y'all niggaz gotta get it Man I got ta piss Breath test?

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