

## Snoop Dogg "Doggyland"

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Now if your tired of the hard work, tears and sweat  
And you breakin' your neck and you still up in debt  
Walkin' round town all strapped in  
Niggas be havin' more bad times than Captain Rat did

Two strikes none left, out of breath  
Livin' in the city it's a jungle yo  
All this deception on top of stress  
You havin' more problems than a algebra test

You can't seem to come up, wit yo' money for rent  
And now yo' baby momma trippin' she want fifty  
percent  
It's a thin line, between yours and mine  
The difference is you gotta scratch to a get nickel and  
dime

Now I know a place where  
Ya' might wanna be and I can take you there  
Pop goes the nine, we'll go right behind  
You can slide off your shoes sit back and recline

Come and go with me to Doggyland  
(Here ye, here ye, come one come all)  
To a place that be, call it LBC  
(I'm ridin' wit'cha baby)  
Come and go with me to Doggyland  
To a place that be, call it LBC

Oh your homies think you're funny?  
Doin' stick ups for moneys just to impress the honeys  
(This is for the honeys)  
Got yo' rocks, so you keep 'em in the sack  
You got two strikes but you right back up to bat

You all about yo' money, you got something to sell  
But if you bail for a robber you'll be back in the jail cell  
You chillin' wit yo' feet up  
Someone hated but baby without the homies and  
That's when you got beat up

Because you can't be out there doin' low

And then right gather up yo' crew and roll  
Ain't no rules when you out there doin' dirt  
Somebody's always layin' in the cut to get ya' hurt

But see, I know a place where you might wanna be  
And I can take you there  
Pop goes the nine, we'll go right behind  
You can slide off your shoes, sit back and recline

Come and go with me to Doggyland  
(Here ye, here ye, come one come all)  
To a place that be, call it LBC  
(I'm ridin' wit'cha baby)  
Come and go with me to Doggyland  
To a place that be, call it LBC  
(I'm ridin' wit'cha baby)

(Here ye, here ye, come one, come all)  
To a place that be, call it LBC  
(I'm ridin' wit' ya' baby)

Lemme holla to a little home boy real quick  
Know what I'm sayin'? 'Cuz he travelin' in the fast lane

Stop the life it seem that we are on, time to slow your  
roll  
Let Doggyland be your new home  
Stop the life it seem that we are on, time to slow your  
roll  
Let Doggyland be your new home

Doggyland is the town where it's goin' diz-owne  
(It's goin' down)  
Everything is free, and ain't no HIV  
(What?)  
And niggas don't kill one another  
(Oh really why is that?)  
Because a brother is a brother  
(And what about the mothers?)

They queens, righteous, man, heaven must be like this  
Green for aroma like the grass in the summertime  
Ain't no peneteneries so ain't nobody doin' time  
And oh yeah, I'm the big O-K'er, I'm smarter than the  
senator  
Bigger than the mayor, Heaven on earth

It's like a prayer and you can't get in without  
Yo' gold card you got to be a player  
Now you know a place where you gots to be and I took  
you there

Pop goes the nine, we'll go right behind  
You can slide off your shoes, sit back and recline

Come and go with me to Doggyland  
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