

## Snoop Dogg "Don't Do The Crime"

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[chorus, snoop singing]

Don't do the crime if you can't do the time

Yeah

Don't do it

Fell off into a party in the cpt  
Niggas looking at me strange  
But I'm up on the game  
I ain't fucking with them niggas no mo  
Shit, I feel the same way y'all feel  
Nigga, fuck death row (ha ha)  
I cut em loose, send em juice  
With visine in their cup  
Catch em slipping, all my homeys get em stuck  
It's the tale of a whale locked in a cell  
On the streets he was the heat cause 'cause had major  
mail  
Had his homeboys plugged, wearing gold chains  
Hanging at the studio, splurging and thangs  
Nigga fucking off money, saving them hoes  
Fucked off some money of mine  
And bought me a white rolls  
Living on wilshire in a penthouse suite  
Fucking bad bitches seven days a week  
Colder than a motherfucker but now I'm hot  
Floss me a brand new suit from dionne scott  
I guess I'm balling now  
Money falling down  
I can hear them movie star bitches calling me now  
Doggy dogg come and get with the pg  
Mr. calvin broadus could you please come and see me  
But I ain't tripping, I'm just dogg pound crippling  
Talking big shit and in a bulletproof dipping  
Make my own beats, so fuck y'all too  
And I'm down with the niggas from the you know who  
We get to the point  
Blaze the joint  
Step into the party and holla at everybody  
As long as the gin get mixed with juice  
And the five on the crap game gon hit with deuce  
Shit niggas gon be niggas so nigga nigga what  
Just because I'm having paper don't mean fuck

I once was in the same predicament you was  
Thinking to myself "damn should I kill 'cause? "  
But I know deep in my heart  
Two wrongs ain't right  
And it started from a fist fight

I only got one life to live  
I'm trying to see a grandfather with some grandkids  
You dig?  
I'm trying to live long like my hair  
Put the shit down, like fred estaire  
I want to share my world  
But how the fuck can I share it  
Everytime I throw you something  
You look at mine and compare it  
Man, it's a cold shame  
But it's a cold game  
I ain't make the rules to this game  
Look, all I know and all I do  
Is try to come through with something new  
Banging for you  
So whatever you do, you like it or not  
Because when your shit play out  
I be back on the dope spot  
My grandpappy once sat me in his lap and he said  
"son get your money like that" (get your money, man)  
I sit alone in the zone  
Face of stone  
Live the live of al capone  
A don corleone  
Casually casualties, fatalities  
And all kind of funny looking niggas coming after me  
Funny, it's got me dodging, dipping, slipping, and  
sliding  
Eastside up, eastsiders cause we riding (eastside up)  
This is portable something to fuck with your ear  
Doggy dogg will appear to make it sound so clear  
I fucks it up, like I always do  
And that's a trick  
I'm saying some shit  
To make the bitches want to suck my dick  
See it's an everyday thang  
Communicating to y'all with the dogg pound slang  
Back up in the house and we just don't stop  
Call ya mama, fuck her fat, call the motherfucking cops  
Hit roccs, yeah, you know what? you know what  
They told me like this

[refrain x 2]

