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Snoop Dogg "Dp Gangsta"

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This is a service public announcement going out to all the paper haters

Now sure, sure, sure your broke, sure, sure, sure your having problems

Food stamps didn't come on time and the lights have been cut off

But look here

Here's a little something about a nigga like me I never should have been let out the penitentiary Snoop Dogg would like to say That I'm a crazy motherfucker when I'm playing with my AK

Since I was a youth, I smoked weed out Now I'm that motherfucker, y'all read about Smoking you out your crew, taking a life or two You don't like how I'm living, well fuck you

This is my gang, nigga, No Limit My nigga C will fuck you up in a minute With the pow, pow, bang, bang and your dead And then we stamp that tank on your forehead

Everywhere we go they say, "Damn" Them gangstas, they be fucking up the program And then you realize we don't care We don't just say no, we to busy saying, yeah

About drinking straight out the sandy bottle Do I look like a motherfucking role model? To a kid looking up to me Shit, life ain't nothing but weed and money

Shit, I'm that type of nigga that's quick to blast Fuck with me or C and I'll put my foot in your ass I don't give a fuck 'cause I keep selling Yo, what the fuck are the yelling

Gangsta, gangsta, thats what the yelling Niggas living rowdy and stay 'bout it, 'bout it Gangsta, gangsta, thats what the selling

Bitches want to buy it 'cause they love that straight G shit

Gangsta, gangsta, thats what the yelling Niggas living rowdy and stay 'bout it, 'bout it Gangsta, gangsta, thats what the selling Bitches want to buy it 'cause they love that straight G shit

Homies all standing around just hanging Some dope dealing, some gang banging We decide to roll a week deep Seen a nigga on Dayton, so we creep

Real slow, in you before you know I had my double pointing at his window He got scared and hit the gas Right then I knew, I had to smoke his ass

He kept rolling, I jumped in the bucket We couldn't catch him, so I said, "Fuck it" Then we headed right back to [Incomprehensible] Sweating all the bitches in the dazzy dukes

We couldn't no play from the ladies With seven niggas in a Nav, is you crazy? She was scared and it was showing So we all said, "Fuck you bitch" and kept rolling

To the hood now we was 'fen to Find something else to get into Like some pussy or in fact Getting rowdy, shit but we caught the rat pack

On a nigga cold nutting it off
Snoop Dogg gets ignorant when I'm fucking with my
tank dogs
I might stumble and still won't lose
Now I'm draped in my gangsta blue's

'Cause I'm the type of nigga who's quick to blast You fuck with me or C and I'll blast your ass See I don't give a fuck 'cause I keep bailing Yo, what the fuck are they yelling

Gangsta, gangsta, thats what the yelling Niggas living rowdy and stay 'bout it, 'bout it Gangsta, gangsta, thats what the selling Bitches want to buy it 'cause they love that straight G shit Hol, hold on Craig B, cut that shit man Man, fuck that we need some gangsta In this motherfucker, some other that South shit know what I'm saying Some of that shit from the thizird, ya heard me

Here's another gangsta down to ride A T-shirt and Levi's, is his only disguise He represents the tank but yet hard to hit Snoop Dogg and C Murder with this gangsta shit

Well, I'm C Murder, the one he talking about Nigga tried to play me close and got punched in the mouth

Fed's tried to get me you know, they some haters I said, "See you later", jumped in the Navigator

With the 50's in the back with the navy blue top
Tru niggas on the scene with the triple beam
'Cause I'm the C fool, I slang and Snoop bang
And I'll smoke a motherfucker like it ain't no thing
To all my bitches, I know your jocking my crew

We want to fuck you C I want to fuck you too You see, No Limit niggas, don't take no shit So let me tell you motherfuckers who you fucking with

'Cause I'm the type of nigga that's quick to blast If you fuck with me, I'm a smoke your ass I don't give a fuck 'cause No Limit stay selling Yo what the fuck are they yelling

Gangsta, gangsta, thats what the yelling Niggas living rowdy and stay 'bout it, 'bout it Gangsta, gangsta, thats what the selling Bitches want to buy it 'cause they love that straight G shit

If you'd of just stay down and been a motherfuckers real partner
You wouldn't have had that problem
But seeing as you want to jump ship
And you thought the ship would sink
A motherfucker without turning into a submarine, went under water came

Back up with a periscope looking at your bitch ass Now you have no paper and now you on a paper caper Now you coming up to my face and your saying, "Hey, can I hangout" I say, "No 'cause you ain't got no clout, bitch get out"

Now I'm tired of all you silly as motherfucking paper chasing hoes Uhh, this has been a public service announcement From No Limit Records, in the Doggy Dogg world

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