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Snoop Dogg "Eastside Ridaz"

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(feat. LaToiya Williams, Nate Dogg & Soopafly)

[Bigg Snoop Dogg] You'z a fool fo' dis, yeah My dogg Hi-Tek, representin' Cincinnati, Ohio! Eastside shit, y'all know how we get down 7 dizzles a wizzle, Bigg Bow Wiggle's, up in the hizzle

Fo' shizzle bizzle, here we go again

Freshly dressed, I jump up in the mo'nin' tryna find some Zest Psyche, we like the Bom, somebody betta ring the alarm And hit the folks at the forum Let my homies off the yard I shall see the head nigga in charge Push... Bush outta office, dump 'til they get off us Make them offers, that leave niggas in coffins

[Goldie Loc]

Can you feel it my nigga, I'm 'bout to kill it my niggas Sound like guerillas, fo' real'a off gangsta government millas

Coke killas, when it comes to off mic'n wit me I was branded in a gang, fuck havin' techniques Just ride, not a damn lettin' these fools breathe Pop peas, push keys, find a stash fo' yo cheese Is it possible that laws might get jealous Hell yeah they be hatin' on the 3 Good Fellas

[Tray Deee]

Over-dosage of ferocious, WestCoast in effect Bang straight gangsta shit, so you know it's on deck Hold and respect, cold as it get, don't wanna test Kidnap ya wife and ya kids, you get the message Insanity, commanded me to savagely spit Suffer casualties, challenge me, I handle it quick No talkin', C-Walkin', we chokin' the block off Lettin' the glock off And throwin' up DoggHouse

[Hook: Nate Dogg]

WestCoast niggas and we all in yo house Gang bang niggas we gon' turn this bitch out Eastside ridaz and we all in yo mouth Dogg Pound Gang we let the mothafuckin' doggs out Nate Dogg, Goldie, Snoopy, Tray Deee Never loved a ho and run the "G-A" in me Always got a bitch, but never in the front seat Still the same let the mothafuckin' doggs out

[Goldie Loc]

Yeah! it's about to get Crip'd out crazy Blast on all you suckas with the throw away to daily Don't you shoot that little mothafucka no mo' That ain't what he said when he hit the chest went through his heart, came out his elbow You shouldn't have been talkin' that shit bitch boy Sayin' the wrong thing against the real McCoy Didn't know I was a cold-blooded gangsta If you ain't ridin' wit us fool, we'll catch ya lata

[Tray Deee]

We exploded, reloaded and sewed it up

Sprayed shots to the crowed, like a loaded pump Keep this mothafucka jumpin' 'til they close it up Then we dippin' wit a sip and some hoes to fuck Pour late, the hard way, ain't no bustas here So explict you can only get it once a year Eastsidaz, the ridaz, they change the game And let you know from here go, we straight came to bang

[Bigg Snoop Dogg]

Put me on a leash if you dare and I doubt you Ever see someone here, who gave a fuck about you? Niggas on the streets gon' keep talkin' shit about you As long as you clap fool, it's bigger than 'bout too Fuck wit fools, that ain't never paid us And try to turn the homies into traitaz Blue rags with blue balls, fo' all you hataz I shoot a shout out to the killas Yeah them stealas and Raiders

[Soopafly]

It's them D-O double G'z Ain't nobody really fuckin' wit deez

[Bigg Snoop Dogg] Who let the mothafuckin' doggs out? [Soopafly] DoggHouse in ya mouth We them niggas people talkin' about

[Bigg Snoop Dogg] Who let the mothafuckin' doggs out?

[Soopafly] Niggas betta run and hide, we about to ride

[Bigg Snoop Dogg] Who let the mothafuckin' doggs out?

[Soopafly (Bigg Snoop Dogg)] Who let the mothafuckin' doggs out? (Woof, woof)

[Bigg Snoop Dogg] Who let them Eastside ridaz out?

[Goldie Loc] Now all the locs and doggs, who roll in big balls, say chips! (Chips!) And all the women wit extensions in well fed conditions, you bitch! (You Bitch!)

[Bigg Snoop Dogg] Hey! who let the mothafuckin' gate open? Police comin' and we still smokin' What you drinkin' on Loc'y, Loc'y? Doggy wo'gy, got his fo'gy while we tokin' on the wo'gy, doggy

[Goldie Loc] Say woof mothafucka!, woof mothafucka! Mighty mowed his ass, take his block fo' the hustlas Post up, make about a million a month Hittin' Bloods!, switchin' guns!

[Hook: Nate Dogg]

WestCoast niggas and we all in yo house Gang bang niggas we gon' turn this bitch out Eastside ridaz and we all in yo mouth Dogg Pound Gang we let the mothafuckin' doggs out Nate Dogg, Goldie, Snoopy, Tray Deee Never loved a ho and run the "G-A" in me Always got a bitch, but never in the front seat Still the same let the mothafuckin' doggs out

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