

Snoop Dogg "Every Dogg Has His Day (interlude)"

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Yeah.. brand new Snoop Dogg (Snoop Dogg)

Somethin' to the new year off, ya dig?

One for the treble, two for the bass,
Comeon everybody, lets rock this place
One for the treble, two for the bass,
Comeon everybody, lets rock this place

[Verse 1:]

Doggy Dogg, you are the best,
Rock this beat 'cause you are so fresh.
Doggy Dogg, you are the best,
Rock this beat 'cause you are so fresh.
Will if you insista,
I guess I'll twist her,
But give me a minute while I freak ya sista,
Push the pista,
Up against her,
No offensta, but this pimpin' mista.
Roll ya fist up, or hold ya Crist up,
Light that bitch up, and blow ya syst' up.
This that that get ya jive talkin',
East side artist C-Walkin',
People, people, listen closely,
I sing it 'cause mostly when ya'll approach me,
Stay low key and keep it OG,
And dont try to burn rubber on me (uh uh)

[Chorus:]

I loved your movies, you're awesome Snoop. Can I get
a flicc witchu?
I buy your records, everything you do. Can I get a flicc
witchu? (Really?)
My daughter loves you, she's only two. Can we get a
flicc witchu?
Your a handsome fella, your kinda cute. I really wanna
get witchu.

[Verse 2:]

Doggy Dogg, you are the best,
Rock this beat 'cause you are so fresh.
Doggy Dogg, you are the best,
Take back home to tha West.
Well Lyssa Brisna, in San Francisca,
The cute lil sista with the fever blista,
Said that I dissed her,
'cause I wouldnt kiss her,
But I got her a picture and said I'd holla back witcha,
Hey, they say I'm like Mr. Bigsta,
All these moves that missed us,
Divide and twist us,
Revive, relist us,
Remind my listenas 'cause Im a minista,
Designed by ministas,
'cause these times is sinistas,
But im gonna finish tha grindin til its done,
Knives and silly clubs,
Hos and fake thugs,
Pimps, players, and all of the above.

[Chorus]

One for the treble, two for the bass,
Comeon everybody, lets rock this place
One for the treble, two for the bass,
Comeon everybody, lets rock this place

Ooooooooooh weeeeeee! Yeah,
Thats bangin', loco.
For shizzle. Where was I?
Oh yes,
Spittin and flipped ya,
Thumbin thru scriptures,
Straighten ya dentures,
Pigs wont pinch us,
Wenches miss us and they wanna french kiss us,
Pack the pistas,
Twist the twistas,
Roll with me on this Dogg adventure,
But you cant enta,
Without ya credentias,
And if ya get in, you might get a picture,
So ya down, go and get down,
'cause Huggy Bear is comin to yo town.
You dont wanna miss this,
This just like christmas,
So make ya wish list,
And go and flicc this. (Preach!)

[Chorus x2]

Go VIP with big D-O-G,
And see how gangstas do,
Once we get witcha we cant take pictures,
We came too far witchu,
Go VIP with big D-O-G,
And see what gangstas do,
Once we get witcha we cant take pictures,
We came too far witchu.

Pharrell, on the dillydo,
Follow the bouncin' ball,
Say who do ya call?
Who do ya call?
Oh, who do ya call?
Pharrell, on the dillydo,
Follow the bouncin' ball, baby.
Who do ya call?
Who do ya call? (Buuuuurn me up!)
Burn itttt uppp,
Keepin ya hot, the spot, hot,
Burn itttt uppp,
Shake what ya got, ya got alot,
Burn itttt uppp,
Keepin ya hot, the spot, hot,
Burn itttt uppp,
Shake what ya got, ya got alot..

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