

## Snoop Dogg

### "From Tha Chuuuch To Da Palace(feat. The Neptunes)"

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Fa shizzle dizzle, its the big Neptizzle  
with the Snoopy D-O-Double Jizzle!  
...(Snoop dogg! Snoop Dogg!)  
...C-walk to this (Snoop dogg! Snoop Dogg!)  
...Hehe, yeah, C-walk to this (Snoop dogg! Snoop  
Dogg!)  
...Ahaha, C-walk to this (Snoop dogg! Snoop Dogg!)

[Verse 1]

Bam, boom, watchoo gone do cuz?  
Guess I'm rollin in with them baby blue chucks  
And I still got my khakis creased  
Im still rockin on these beats, and got a bad rep on the  
streets  
Its the S-N-double-O-P, and, biggest dogg of 'em all  
and youse a flea, and  
and since I got time to drop it for you, I guess I must  
and give it to you mother fuckas like bust-a-bust  
I keep the heat on deck, but in God we trust  
And cant none of yall, fuck wit us  
But you can run up on the G but thats not thinkin wisely  
these pullas are contagious, just like Ron Isley  
(What the hell is goin on? Someone's sleepin in my  
home)  
Snoop to the D-O-Double G  
Get in, where you fit in... follow me

[Chorus]

Whos the man with that dance? (Snoop dogg! Snoop  
Dogg!)  
Who kick the khakis from his pants? (Snoop dogg!  
Snoop Dogg!)  
Get the dro' low anything will stand (Snoop dogg!  
Snoop Dogg!)  
Still rock the gin n juice in hand (Snoop dogg! Snoop  
Dogg!)

[Verse 2]

I do it for the G's, and I do it for the hustlaz  
Here to annihilate you mark-ass bustas  
fuck the police cuz all they wanna do is cuff us

The one nigga is chilly, as if his name was Usher  
But I'm still ridin in macks, makin 'em G stacks  
and got them corn rows to the back  
I aint really tryin to be picky  
but if you give me somethin, its got to be the sticky  
Doin by the ounces, Lo' lo's bouncin  
Ninety doin fakin with kissin on the couchin  
Boo to the ouchin, more a fountain  
But thats how we get anotha doggy dogg housin  
This year we aint fuck wih thousands  
We clean with millions and we fly as a falcon  
Pull up to the Doggy Dogg Pound, with a car fulla  
bitches  
fuckin grits like Alice

[Chorus]

[Verse 3]

Three 14 inch rims is runnin on the side (They riding on  
the side?)  
Yeah they runnin on the side!  
Three 14 inch rims is running on the side (They riding  
on the side?)  
Yeah they runnin on the side!  
Three 14 inch rims is running on the side (They riding  
on the side?)  
Yeah they runnin on the side!  
Three 14 inch rims is running on the side (They riding  
on the side?)  
Yeah they runnin on the side!  
Take two and pass it, it will not burn you  
From the Long Beach chronicles to the Wall Street  
Journal  
They all know the G with the cut in his coupe  
Ask Bill Gates (yeah I know the homie Snoop)  
Yeah I'm still loaded, hangin wit my folk and  
Follow Rakim cause "I Ain't No Joke"  
Cause I done seen so much, enuff to have your felons  
touched  
When the gunshots ratta, all ya boys scatta'  
Check up on ya homies but they gave ya bad data  
Nigga fuckin stop breathin  
That is so relievin', and now ya bitches are leavin'  
What I say cuz what I say is so real  
Homie you don' wanna see da, steel  
You dont wanna catch a body, You cant hear the party!  
Now thats what you should do, now wheres my baby-  
boo? [Chorus] [fade out]

