Snoop Dogg "Get Bout It & Rowdy"

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(LBC, New Orleans, haha)
Yo, Dog, uh
'Sup, P?
(Haha)
That's some real shit

(Where the hot boys at? Where the hot girls at?) (Where the hot boys at? Where the hot girls at?) (Where the hot boys at? Where the hot girls at?) (Where the hot boys at? Where the hot girls at?) (Where the hot boys at? Where the hot girls at?) (Where the hot boys at? Where the hot girls at?)

Ya heard me? Ya heard me?
'Da Game Is To Be Sold Not To Be Told', haha
Now this No Limit shit, No Limit, nigga
Everybody wanna know how this shit happens

But we ain't playa hating And what's going on but ya know what? It don't get no realer than this though, dog

Westside niggas getting bout it, ungh I said Eastside niggas getting rowdy, ungh Midwest niggas getting bout it, ungh Southside niggas getting rowdy, ungh (Yeah)

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Fuck that, man, 'Da Game Is To Be Sold Not To Be Told' First things first, I'm a gangsta, nigga, so I'ma roll Ya got to get bout it or without it I had to shake the spot 'cause the game got crowded

I'm devoted and quote it, I'm rowdy and bout it A No Limit Soldier and happy to shout it Got this tank on my neck, got my tech on deck I slap raps at your caps and try to make my snaps

Knick knack patty wack, big happy sack, the dealer is back

And I'm riding through your neighborhood dipping in my Cadillac

I'm selling this shit, I ain't telling this shit I'm a muthafucking two time felon, ya bitch

From the cold hearted streets of the LBC
To a mansion in the south, down the street from my
nigga, P
See, real niggas recognize the realness

See, real niggas recognize the realness
Put ya muthafucking choppers up if ya feel this

(Bust one)

Now bust one, not just one
And if ya want some get some, I bet we got some
Bustas discuss us, niggas popping all the Ying Yang
Still the Dogg Pound Gang
(DPG, man)
Beats still funky, beats by the Pound in the house
At the muthafucking door

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(Getting rowdy)

Everybody in the game, say the same
Is Snoop's still that gang bang cocaine nigga slanging
everythang?
I'm trying to get as much as I need
While I fuck with these out of town hoes, blowing all
they weed
(Shut up)

Parlaying, so whatcha saying?
Bring a couple buddies witcha, girl, we ain't playing
Baby, must misread me 'cause she mislead me
Has some niggas come by later and try to spray me
(What? Bitch)

But I'm just to quick, slick and sly
When it's time to ride, I let the bullets fly 'cause it's do
or die
(Die, die)
I wear blue 7 days out the week
(For life)
I mob the street, DP, while I'm holding my heat

I wanna warn you, shit, they got killers on the East Midwest, up north, down south in California So if you got your chrome, you need to stay in the zone And get a vest for your muthafucking dome

'Cause it's on like a dog with out his bone
I'm in it to win it and No Limit is my home
(For life, for life)
Nigga, real niggas recognize the realness
Put ya muthafucking choppers up if ya feel this

(Bust one)
Now bust one, not just one
And if ya want some get some, I bet we got some
(What up, what up? Got some)

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Nigga, bout it, bout it, haha, Snoop Dogg, Master P And the whole No Limit muthafucking family, nigga From the south to the west to the east to the middle

To the muthafucking world, haha real niggas and bitches unite

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