

Snoop Dogg "Get Bout It & Rowdy - Master P"

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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?)

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(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)

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)

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

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

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)

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)

(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)

Westside niggas getting bout it, ungh
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(Yeah)

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Southside niggas getting rowdy, ungh
(Yeah)

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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