

Snoop Dogg

"Gin And Juice 2"

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Ahh-haaa
Get your motherfuckin' glass,
Cus it's a blast from the past
You didn't think would touch it two times nigga
Gin and Juice up in this bitch, yahhh
Some of that Beats By the Pound flavor, you feel me
(you heard me)
Get your ice, get your cups, Cus we about to get fucked
up in here
Yah (yah), Straight up, Uhmm (uhmm), Yah (yah)

I'm still smokin', driftin', swiftha than a mothafucka
Twisted off a cup of that 'ole ignat juice
Heated in the seat cup fulla drank
Beatin' up the block in the dark blue tank
Bullet proof vest on my chest for the cause
Diggin' in my draws for dem muthafuckin' laws
Harrassin' a nigga, blastin' a nigga
I ain't seen shit, so why you askin' nigga
To fucked up off that G-I and juice,
C-I get loose, nigga what chall wanna do
I got a crew, but I choose to roll solo
Especially on Sundays dippin' in my low-low
??? Spot for the glock, I ain't fuckin' with the hen dogg
So toss out the ???
Put my shit on three wheels for thrills
I hit a corner and make sure my drink don't spill, that's
real

[Chorus]

Rollin down the street, smokin indo
Sippin' on Gin and Juice
(Laid Back) With my mind on my money and my money
on my mind

Now trip dis', I'm on Interstate 10 fuckin' with this
Creole
She said she knows NINO, now stop me loc
Cup of that Gin and Juice, I blank a bitch out
Then turn the bitch out, look here
There ain't no need for you to be wastin' my time

See I picked you up, now I'm gunna stick you up, And
dick you up!
Give you what you need, then bring you back down to
reality
With that California weed, she seemed trouble at first
And then it got worse, cus now I got my hand up and
down her mini-skirt
Twerkin' that shit while riddin' up the highway
Doin' it my way, hella highway, the fly way
Swervin' in another lane, tryin' to maintain
And baby girl steady takin' dick to the brain
Now it ain't no thing, cus she swallowed it up
Then she wanted to take a puff, I said "Look here bitch
you've had
enough"

[Chorus x2]

Somebody say, I wanna get fucked up
(Say What, Say What)
Come on, Now
Everybody say, I wanna get fucked up
(What Chew Say, What Chew Say) YAH

I'm hopped by the ice cream shop, The cops saw me,
stopped me, heard me
Were's Serv-D, well serve me, since you got that big
bad ass dangle
Nigga you know I'm know for havin' that big ass bank
Tryin' to find all your dope, cus your a smoker
I'll find that indo weed even when I'm on the East Coast
Cus times gettin' hard on the boulevard, but I refuse to
loose ?!?!?!
Lil' Jimmy's sent me something, I need to cop
something
Got Some (Got Some), I know you got some
Nigga stop frontin', get at your boy
Hook it up like Master P (Ughh)
Would it be a tragedy to fill me the best weed

[Chorus x2]

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