

Snoop Dogg "Gin & Juice II"

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Get your motherfuckin' glass, 'cus it's a blast from the past

You didn't think we would touch it two times nigga

Gin & juice up in this bitch, yeah

Some of that beats by the pound flavor, you feel me

Get your ice, get your cups, 'cus we about to get

fucked up in here

Yeah straight up

I'm still smokin', driftin', swiftna 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' a nigga

To fucked up off that G-I and juice

C-I get loose, nigga whatchu wanna do

I got a crew but I choose to roll solo

Especially on Sundays dippin' in my low low

[Incomprehensible] spot for the glock

I ain't fuckin' with the hen dogg so toss out the

[Incomprehensible]

Put my shit on three wheels for thrills

I hit a corner and make sure my drink don't spill, that's

real

Rollin down the street with heat

Drankin', [Incomprehensible] sittin' on D's

Top rolled back so I can feel the breeze

Never slippin', I keep my eyes on my enemies

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Now trip dis', I'm on Interstate 10 fuckin' with this

Creole

She said she knows Nino, stop me loc
A cup of that gin & 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 gonna stick you up and
dick you up
And 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 I'm ridin' up the highway
Doin' it my way, the hellah highway, the fly way

Yeah 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"

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Somebody say, I wanna get fucked up, come on, now
Everybody say, I wanna get fucked up, yeah

I popped by the ice cream shop
The cops saw me, cops stopped me, you heard me
Were's Serv-D, nigga will 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 I'm 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
lose
[Incomprehensible]

Yo I know Jimmy's sent me somethin', I need to cop
somethin'
I know you got somethin', nigga stop frontin'

Get at your boy, hook it up like Master P
Would it be a tragedy to fill me the best weed

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Bitch, trademark

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