

## Snoop Dogg "Give It 2 'em Dogg"

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Give it up, give it up nigga, you know what's happenin'  
Lil' Goldie loc'll keep the dogg house crackin', lackin'  
We usin' dubs for the subs and 15's for the tweeters  
Posted up by the tray, like gangstas with the heaters

Gang bangin' is my shit nigga  
Is you still gon' be my homie if I get a little bigger  
Fuck a bitch, never switches my motto  
And if you disagree with me watch out for my hollows

Booyaka, booyaka, that's the sound from a cannon  
Quick to leave a motherfucker dead right where you're  
standin'  
You wanna roll with the doggs but you can't  
You too busy ridin' nuts fool, get out the paint

We came to give you what the fuck you want  
(Give it to 'em dogg, do it to 'em dogg, dogg, bang  
bang)  
We came to give you what the fuck you want  
(Give it to 'em dogg, yeah, bang bang, bang bang)

5, 10, 15, 20, 25, 30 ya bound to get dirty  
Ya herdy, was servin', birdies for Herby and Scrappy  
That nigga lyin' dogg go on and slap him  
That's probably how rumors get started

See niggas be yappin' off at the mouth  
And don't be havin' their heart in  
Suckers, that's probably why I stay in the hills  
And let my pit bulls smash on niggas that feel

I owe 'em somethin', dogg, throw me somethin'  
Nigga throw me somethin', shit I'm doin' badder than  
you  
And I ain't even fakin' or frontin'  
So quit the hatin' 'fore I start dumpin'

I jump in the 8 5 0 and smash on out  
Meet me and Goldie Loc at the dogg house  
Smoked out, Hennessey and plenty weed  
Wit mo bitches, 4 bitches, some cole bitches, c'mon

bitches

We cold vicious, known pimpin', with no simpin'  
Stone cripin', low clippin', 4's drippin'  
Wet from my set, check my rep I'm a vet  
Ex-felon, never tellin' represent it to death

Pack my flag wear khakis with that extra sag  
Mad dog in every last motherfucker I pass  
Never ask would I mash with the tray on my neck  
And my status been a classic I stay on the set

Let it rain, let it drip, turn the change to chips  
Never nervous, stay in service from this gangsta shit  
Cool time on the grind never mind the danger  
Gun slanger, gang banger, long beach mangler

Bringa of the noise like the Real Mccoys  
Niggas talk shit, walk quick or feel the toys  
We in this business to win this whatever the cost  
Goldie Loc, Snoop and Tray Deee you're never to cross  
Motherfuckers

We came to give you what the fuck you want  
(Give it to 'em dogg, yeah, bang bang, bang bang,  
give it to 'em nigga)  
We came to give you what the fuck you want  
(East side, bang bang, East side, world wide, East side  
nigga, yeah)

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