

Snoop Dogg "Groupie"

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Beeyatch
I come thru with the humps, I thump tha shit out'cha
block
I'm on alert for the cops, be on alert for the cop
Spot us some hos, tooted my horn at the bitch
[Incomprehensible] ever skaty, my team ya's the shit
Fifteen's humpin', dropped the top, she moaned
Countin' my dough, purchased a 50 of some bomb
indo floss
In South Central I'm on my way to the East Side
We high, blazin' like crazy, we don't know why
Feelin good as fuck on a hot ass day
And it's a pujam right around the way
Niggas got hos but ladies in the world
They wanna play wit their minds like little girls

I twirled my fingers in the air, rubbed my fingers
through my hair
Red bones to black bones, dark bows to red bows
Skinny girls come a dime-a-dozen
But I play hos like plenty-leany 'cos I get greedy
It's all about game 'cos when the game
Is hard to maintain for so long, man
From Long Beach, California, from Tulsa, Oklahoma
Tonight [Incomprehensible] Mississippi, I know ya
Hold the key to unlock the door
From long clothes she rolls with gold thangs we ridin'
for sure
So tell me how much money can one playa make?
And how much o' ya ass can one nigga break?
You're just a gigolo
To the heart you're just gigolo

I was off in Vallejo
Pullin' hos like Idaho potatoes
What am I to do when life as a G
Bein' from where I be, D P G
It's manifico
Ran into this pretty ass skirt, Mexican-Puerto Rico
Mixed with a sprinkle of black
So I'ma approach her like dat
And let her know where I ride and reside at

My zone the place that I call home
Is the wall from Philadelphia, the room
Picture me ay
Entrepenuer with my nigga D A
Rockin' tours and we still young boys
They got bitches, they got some bomb ass niggas
She used ta put em on his bomb ass dick
She always talked some bomb ass shit
She used to blow some bomb ass dick

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That's right
Someone's at my door, baby, who could it be?
Someone wants to score and get laid by the D O double
G
Hey girl, what's your name? Ya wanna go a couple
rounds with me
I told her Nate Dogg is just the same but she kept
screamin' out Snoopy

What's up, baby, my name is Warren
I'm down with the Pound 'cos I get around
So let me scoop you, swoop you and take you
Gimme a chance and I'ma break you down
To the very last compound
With my homies from Tha Dogg Pound

Now you know and I know
Rule number one, you can't trust no ho
Now you can get caught up in the mix real fast
The ho gon' slip away and get away with all your cash

You got to stay upon your toes when it come to hos
I bust a brand new ho in every video
That's on the Pound and the Row when the wind blow

I pass a ho to my kinfolk and then smoke
She say she was no groupie, coochie lookin' juicy
She say she never ate a dick before but she gon' do me
Right before she do me, I blaze up a lupi
Then turn on some Snoopy and, uhh, heat up jacuzzi
And later on I just might turn on a movie
So you can regroupie and redo me just for Snoopy

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