

Snoop Dogg "Gz And Hustlas"

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This is for the G'z and this is for the hustlas
This is for the hustlas, now back to the G'z
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Freeze, at ease, now let me drop some more of them
keys
It's 19 9-tre so let me just play
It's Snoop Dogg, I'm on the mic
I'm back with Dr. Dre

But this time I'ma hit yo' ass with a touch
To leave motherfuckers in a daze, fucked up
So sit back relax new jacks get smacked
It's Snoop Doggy Dogg I'm at the top of the stack

I don't lack for a second and I'm still checkin'
The dopest motherfucker that ya hearin' on the record
It's me, ya see, S N double O P
D O double G Y, the D O double G

I'm fly as a falcon, soarin' through the sky
And I'm high till I dizzie, rizzide
So check it, I get busy, I make your head dizzy
I blow up your mouth like I was Dizzy Gillespie

I'm crazy, you can't phase me
I'm the S oh yes, I'm fresh, I don't fuck with the stress
I'm all about the chronic, bionic ya see
Every single day, chillin' with the D O double G's

P O U N D that's my clique, my crew
Ya fuck with us, we gots to fuck you up
I thought ya knew but yet and still
Ya wanna get real, now it's time to peel, ya say chill

And feel the motherfuckin' realism
Snoop Doggy Dogg is on the mic
I'm hittin' hard as steel nigga

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How many hoes in your motherfuckin' group
Wanna take a ride in my 7-8 Coupe, DeVille?
Chill, as I take you on a trip where them niggaz ride
And slide, you know about the East Side

Niggaz like myself, here to show you where it's at
With my hoes on my side and my strap
On my back, papers I stack daily
And Death Row is still the label that pays me

But you know how that goes, we flow toe for toe
If you ain't on the Row, fuck you and your hoe, really
doe
So check it, it's Snoop Doggy Dogg on the solo tip
Still clockin' grip, and really don't give a sheeit

About nuttin' at all just my Doggs steppin' through the
fog
And I'm still gonna fade 'em all
With the gangsta shit that keeps ya hangin'
How many hoes in ninety-four will I be bangin'?

Every single one to get the job done
As I dip, skip, flip, right back to two one
Where the sun be shinin' and I be rhymin'
It's me, Snoop D O double G and I'm climbin'

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I come creepin' through the fog with my saggin' Dukes
East Side, Long Beach, in a 7-8 Coupe DeVille
I'm rollin' with the G Funk, bumpin' in my shit and it
don't quit
So drop it on the one motherfucker put together that
set

A nigga with a grip of that gangsta shit
With the Eastside hoes on my motherfuckin' dick
And the Compton niggaz all about to set trip

Swing it back, bring it back, just like this
And if you with my shit then blaze up another spliff
And keep the motherfuckin' blunt in your pocket loc
'Cause Doggy Dogg is all about the zig zag smoke

See it's a West coast thing, where I'm from
And if you want some, get some, bad enough, take
some
But watch the gun by my side
Because it represents me and the motherfuckin' East
Side

So bow down to the bow wow 'cause bow wow
Yippie yo, you can't see my flow
My shit is dope, original, now you know
And can't no hood fuck with Death Rizzow

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