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Snoop Dogg "Hi 2 You"

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Chorus:

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A brother sayin hi to you I really wouldn't lie to you I wanna be inside of you Inside of you, what you tryna do A brother sayin hi to you I really wouldn't lie to you I wanna be inside of you And after I do, goodbye to you

Verse 1:

Wash my clothes fo' sho', hook up the kitchen Suck me dry, let's get high, then wash the dishes You get three wishes if you're cute and ambitious Like Tisha and Denisha, boy them chickens was vicious Wicked, how I kick it, I stick it in the ah Oops, slid it on the accident But, when I first met her she was so innocent So it made no sense why she did that for the hell of it We did it on the wall, me and my dogg And I met her at the mall Lakewood, so good, when I be inside of you I'm just tryna freak it, make it fly for you Make you wanna come back and get another piece And share with your peoples and tell your little niece My khackis heavy creased with the rubber in my pocket Ride it, divide it, and please don't knock it til you tried it

Chorus

Verse 2:

Ay ay, baby who you wit cause your thang like tendin girl Get it wit your fit in, and welcome to my world Fancy cars, yachts n pools, basketball courts that's made for high schools Backyard full of dogs, got a pond full of fish but a bad girl that's thick that's all that's missin from my list

Unless you wanna be the girl that fill that void And roll with a real G homeboy

I take you where you wanna be And I strip you buttnaked right in front of me Make her hop, beauty for that there, can see On the floor, at the mo' gettin low Two thirty real dirty and we ain't leavin till fo' close the do' and turn off the lights I love it when ya coochie be extra tight Got you screamin dynamite, like Jay Jay Hey hey, girl that's what happenin'

Chorus

Verse 3:

I had a chick named Charmane, she loved champagne What a little twist of ding-a-lang She wadn't from America, so she couldn't speak English I wipped out my siz-ack and baby spoked dinglish Reminds me of this other freak, that I bumped in Frisco Same week bust another one up in Fresno Hey ya'know, it seems that they knew what time it was I gotta glass of Hurricane, to get them all buzz Had them doin all types of craziness And one freak said "All I wanna do is give the homegirl head" I flipped, for a second, look here I wrecked it Thank God I had that Po' Broke and Lonely Record Baby was twisted, in case you missed it See we gone keep this on the DL, It's our lil' secret I won't tell, if you won't tell, see Cause you gone work your thang, BANG BANG

Chorus 3x

See ya, good-bye (till' fade)

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