

## Snoop Dogg "House Shoes"

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Dogghouse

Gimme some of that G shit Goldie Loc

Yeah, that's what I'm talkin' 'bout

Yeah, check this out y'all, uh huh, huh

We got Snoop Dogg in the house tonight

With the homeboy Tray Deee

Waniac, Trip Loc and Goldie, 4 Tay from the bay

What you say, what you say, huh?

(We do this like everyday)

Did ya get the dank, did ya get the dank?

Yeah, I got the dank, you got the gas in the tank?

V.I.P. status, don't need an apparatus

'Cause the niggas I fuck with, they all about the  
cabbage

Down in yellow brick road my destination, the  
dogghouse

Toastin' remys, fillin' jimmies, we goin' all out

Lookin' for the wizard, creepin' through the fog

Got some bad ass bitches, headed to the player's ball

They gon' be strippin' and wigglin' ass

Hope you brought your playa pass

Tray Deee, Goldie half dead, the twins blaze sacks

Bigger than big everyday in L.A.

4 Tay representin' for the whole damn yae, beeyotch

Dogghouse, turnin' it out and if you ain't dope

You gots to get, the fuck out, that's on the O G D P

(Say what)

And that's how it is when you fuckin' with me

Don't matter how you come, use all angles

Ties become tangled when the cutthroat strangles

My hookup, long rangers

Better float like a nationwide sky pager

Them hoes save us, talk about bein' playas

On the real, we can deal with you playa haters

We hit the spot, every city got a block

What you makin' when you take it  
To a different type of level that it pops

Know the dog keep the hip rocks, steady bangin'  
Hoes steady sangin' from the gang that we claimin'  
Yo, it's waniac, the maniac, Trip Loc, won't you spit that rap?

Park my shit and jump out, I'm at the homies spot  
To see if he floatin' with me up to the doghouse  
Hit the weed he lightin, outside little niggas is fightin'  
This bomb, I'm likin'

Holla at my folks, I know up in the complex  
Nigga ready to ride as soon as he get dressed  
Now we ready to roll, hit the store then the carpool lane  
Once again it's on, big chiefin'

Remind me of the noisiest place  
Ladies all over the place, and niggas super laced  
How we like it, saggin' in my 5 0 1  
Killin' my lungs, keepin' these homies and bitches on one

Man, I got warrants, bad tax, still sayin' fuck it  
Headed up to doghouse swervin' in a bucket  
Puffin' on some bomb from my comrade blue  
And got my little bitch, catch a contact too

House shoes with the blue khaki suit and my locs on  
Swoopin' to some soopafly, gettin' my smoke on  
Nigga Goldie Loc got the heat on roast it  
4 Tay on the way, plus the twins is posted

'Bout to set it off bet, it's off the hook  
Straight crooks, gettin' money off the books  
Makin' nothin' but that gangsta shit that niggas lovin'  
Thuggin' at the house party, fuck goin' clubbin'

Let me hear you say pimps, banks, hustlers  
Let's all get the money then murder these  
motherfuckers  
Cocksuckers, they can't stop us, now put up your  
choppers  
Just in case they rollin' with them coppers

I shut 'em down, doggpound for them bitches  
I be seein' you with snitches every time, I'm hittin'  
switches  
Ice skatin' over ditches  
I'm true to the game, plus I'm out to get them riches

I be mobbin' down the road tryin' to bag up my bags  
I'm saggin' so hard, I'm tearin' up the back of my  
khakis  
I'm tryin' to reach my dog dirty red  
But this hoe won't let me know, which way to go, I'm  
movin' slow

My chucks only come with a hundred miles of walkin'  
Hundred miles of runnin', smellin' funny and I'm  
gunnin' nigga  
Doggpound gangsta crip for life  
And we gon' party in this motherfucker all damn night

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