

## Snoop Dogg

### "I Can't Take The Heat"

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[Hook x2]

Slow down I can't take the heat  
Slow down, it's wicked in these streets

[Verse 1: snoop dogg]

Life ain't nothing but a big old twist  
A lot of times when I'm smoking, I'm doing that just to  
reminisce  
It's funny, on how shit be  
A lot of money, make y'all wanna come get me  
But look here, I work hard for all the things I got  
And to hang with a niggas just an intricate plot  
You smoke my weed, you try to bang my hoes  
And talk bad about a nigga, behind closed doors  
But look here, dog, a ho once told me loc  
Bite the hand that feeds you, and you'll wind up broke  
Bitch niggas don't deserve to kick it  
With rich niggas, nigga we seven figure niggas  
And we bigger than the biggest hip hop, niggas of rap  
And when we get to spittin', make sure y'all step back  
You with that? cause if you ain't clown  
We from the d-o double g, we groupie true and slow  
down

[Hook x2]

[Verse 2: mia x]

Ayyo snoop, I used to kick up dope, ride with niggas  
Know about the hits, hang with killas  
Take the broads down for jailhouse visits  
Keep my bed warm with a cutthroat nigga  
Have the card parties where the stakes was high  
Go shopping, hit the club, and then start come by  
I never had a day without no drama  
Half the og's age but they call me mama  
Had the ganja overstuffed in the hefty bag  
Orange peels to kill the smell slanging with my dad  
I never thought about my life I swear y'all for real  
Until my best friend jill got killed  
And then I, dropped to my knees and called on the lord  
Please change my ways cause I'm living too hard

And too foul, how I'm gon' raise a child  
When I'm out here buck wild?  
Damn I had to slow down

[Hook x2]

[Verse 3: mia x]

Yeah, I slow my roll down to a pimp strut  
And started putting all this game on records  
For my come up from sun up to sun down  
I'm trying to get my money  
Haters ain't gon' stop me cause haters can't run me  
It's funny when a bitch was livin' foul  
Everybody seemed glad but now they mad  
Cause I'm flossing, boss ballin' guilt free  
And feds can't take shit from me, so slow down

[Verse 4: snoop dogg]

I got niggas, shot niggas, drop niggas for fun  
I swap from these shoulders, I don't need no gun  
But it's the 90's and niggas don't bump by the end of  
the round  
The clown bound to dump, young chump  
You don't wanna get caught up in the mix  
Cause I'm a soldier, blasting at the rollers, bitch  
We don't, never ever, talk no shit  
Unless we back that shit up, nigga you get lit

[Hook x2]

Slow down I can't take the heat  
Slow your roll, tuck your heat and watch the haters  
Slow down I can't take the heat  
Slow your roll, tuck your heat and watch the haters

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