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Snoop Dogg "I Will Survive"

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[technic] By dawn's early light I shine brighter than the stars in the night I'm bout ready for a fight Come through and I've consumed enough juice To cut loose and throw a mike to the moon Since I'm the sun I'll make you one, it's all for fun I'm torching hot and all the same From playing war games with saddam hussein Now who's sane? I'm insane My membrane's on cold grown The tempature's rising, fry the cells in your dome It might be on And if you think so, you know me It's tech the pony The doggfather's little homey

[snoop doggy dogg] Ain't that something How I got little homeys now I remember when I was just a little bow wow Writing for my rep Calling fore I step Now I put niggas in the game just to stay on deck High profile but my style low pro Top dogg on the row, doggystyle ceo And I blow the best indo That you know of So when I'm in your town Dip down, and show love You know what? what's up Shit, I'm feeling good now You better come and get me before I fall into a freestyle

[technic] They say what's a rapper Well nigga, what's an emcee If they don't got the skills, then they don't roll with me Ain't that the truth I'm bulletproof off the roof

I got a mic and a fix That'll jack you for your chips I'm out for rep But how long will it last I'm coming up quick, cause broke niggas need cash

At last, I'm at the top so I maintain now Gotta bang now Nigga, this doggystle

[snoop doggy dogg]

All she ever wanted was a small time dub thang Got my homey caught up in the coke game, dope game He so sprung, on top of that he young He's only thirteen years old and the world's so cold He never took the time out to fall down on his knees Until he fucked his gee, got some keys Now they enemies The niggas he grew up with They put him in the game Now they bout to take him out the game Man, it's a shame, but you know how that shit go That's life in the fast lane, so that's where I roll soop

[soopafly]

I'd rather not get shot I'd rather sit in the studio and rock spots Dogg pound, doggystyle, we're one big family It's all dpg (dpg) I got a gee on the best bomb money can buy I ain't out for no homey's sides, I'm out to survive Dogg pound, doggystyle, one big family It's all dpg (dpg)

[technic]

Niggas and hoes will try to get you twisted But I'm unlisted in the books You base your life on that, you might get your life took Put me in the game, I'm riding hard till I win Serve a crew, kill a few niggas till the end I mean, I'm a fiend for superior green And all my life I got advice from a superior team I gotta stay away from the cash see Don't get blasted Tell my kids how I lasted My crew's mafiosos So my philoso-Phy is to gee till the day I d-i-e MotoLyrics.com | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.