

## Snoop Dogg "Issues"

Visit "[Issues](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Meech  
Bow Wow  
Yeah  
Dogg House  
Oh serious  
I heard that  
So I didn't know about all that  
Yeah  
Keep my industry as much as possible  
Snoop Dogg  
Found out, found out  
On all ya'll niggas  
Check me out homie

Everywhere I go  
I got niggas and bitches on my dick trying to take my  
shit  
Now, I don't really know  
But I try to keep my head to the skitta  
Slice my piece of hitta  
Whatcha hating for?  
You better get up, get out and get your own, Nigga  
Pick up the phone and holla at your folks  
Young locs in the hood, mashing Dogg House  
Fuck them other fools  
D-O-double G  
Kick back, blaze the sack  
I catch a muthafucking big, Mack Attack  
We blazing up the dogg  
It'll hurt you  
Nothing but purple in my circle  
To the day we die  
We don't get money, bitches and high  
Dogg House Gangsta Crip  
Right back in your muthafucking ass for the R-2-G,  
bitch  
What ya'll wanna do?  
Seems like niggas wanna talk all night  
What we gonna do?  
We ain't gonna say nothing more, we gonna get with  
ya'll, on side  
That's how suppose to see

So all that straggling in the gate trying to get close to  
me  
Ya'll niggas need to stop  
Trying to flip the hip hop scrip  
I snap and crackling POP  
Tell your friends and folks  
It's a whole new year and situation and I'm still hating  
hoes  
Will it ever stop?

Look I really don't know but on the up I doubt that, loc  
Now what about your hood?  
Man, I'm doing mine they're doing there's  
So I guess It's all good  
And, what about your crew?  
Shit, my crew it's +Tha Eastsidaz+  
Fool, I thought u knew  
Dogg Pound ain't the same?  
Yeah, them niggas split up and did they own thang and  
went made their own gang  
Money is thicker than water?  
That's fuck up but on the real that's how it is cuz, damn  
The world just ain't the same?  
And come to find out this niggas crossing out my  
muthafucking name  
So what am I to do?  
I put it on mind continue to shine  
Everything fine  
In G-O-D we trust  
That's why ya'll suckers can't "Touch us, Touch us"  
Meech u made the beat  
And you know when we get together  
Shit, we like bread and meat  
We coming with the heat  
Close your mouth cause Dogg House is definitely  
turning it out  
And what about the cop?  
I pay them and the ones I didn't I slaved them, haha  
Will it ever stop?  
It's like asking "Who is it" before a nigga even knock  
The game is here to stay?  
And I'm here to change the rules cause I'm a player  
that loves to play  
Did you thank the lord today?  
Think I did and on that note young loc, I'm getting dose  
Why you tell the truth?  
Cause I'm hundred twenty proof from the turf to the  
roof  
Bigg Snoop

