

Snoop Dogg "It's All On A Ho"

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[Snoop Dogg]

Fuck, sittin' up lettin' these motherfuckerz know,
though

You're my pimp buddies, my boy Sean Dogg, you on a
mission (Yeah, baby!)

Creep Dogg, I know you trippin' (I feel you) Ya heard
me? (um-hm)

[murmur] We just sittin' up in here droppin' game
about these motherfuckin'...HOS

(HOS?!) That's right, hos, and that what the topic is
today on the show: hos

(Why you always gotta talk about 'em?) I mean, cause if
you gotta blame it on somebody

You might as well blame it on a motherfuckin ho....

[beat kicks in]

You feel me, Meech

(Now that I think about it...) It was all on a motherfuckin'
ho

(Ya heard me?) That the topic today: Hos

Live here, Snoop Dogg, and uh..what I'm gonna do
right here

[inhales] besides smokin' this weed...I'm a holla at
'chy'all...

It was all on a ho, in one minute or two it, too
cause I know I got it like that...y'knahmsayin?

It was all on a ho (Ho, ho, ho)

["Now that I think about it?" echoes]

Shiit, niggaz straight feelin' like Bobby Womack
is in this motherfucker tonight...y'knahmsayin?

That's the way I feel about 'cha...hm hm..it was all on a
ho...

But uh...it's Nineteen-motherfuckin'-Ninety Eight

And I believe today is uh...October 31st, if I
ain't...wrong...right, nigga?

Yeah, yeah there, so uh... as they say in Halloween
world or...

White world or just a world, in general: Trick or Treat,
bitch (Ha ha!)

Ya feel me? (Ya heard me?) We puttin' this Space-Age
pimpin'
Full ?Fledge? pimpin' right here...y'know?
Right now, bitch can't even look at me
Bitch you under arrest for "Reckless Eyeballs"
We just doin' this real P-Im right about now, ya feel me?
(That's it...that's it...) Because...I mean, I got a big
grip...a BIG, BIG memory, 'cause
I remember a whole lot of bitches didn't wanna give no
nigga no title "Playa"
Bitches wouldn't even look at me, y'knahtsayin? (Yeah
you!)
They just want a nigga to bust a rap about 'em, y'know
(Yeah you!)
Buy 'em sometin' to eat from...IHOP, y'know
Go get 'em a Big Mac value pack or sumthin'...
But uh...I'm a tell you what I really remember the most
about these bitches, 'cause
(What chu remember, dawg?)

[Snoop raps]

I remember Rachel, Tina, Lisa, and Grace
cause every single one of them had a special place in
my heart
From the start, see I was just a young puppy
A young dummy, panties, bitches to fuck with me
Now that I grew up and blew up, I look back
and thanked [thought] on these hos, they straight to'
up, know what?
I'm in effect for the nine-eight
See now I'm scared of love, like my homeboy Nate
And I don't wanna hurt no mo'...so...
I rather go to the Mo' with a ho and leave my rubber on
the flo' (What?!)
And call my nigga, Sean Dizzay
To come scoop me up in the cut, Dogg, nigga, what,
chy'all? (What, what, what)
Ain't knowin? Pimpin' and ho-in'
Keep the grass growin', "Nigga, where you goin'?"
Look here bitch, don't ask me shit
Did I interrupt you while [*slurping noises*] you was
sucking my dick, beyotch?
I don't need the stress, besides talkin' back to a pimp
would get yo ass slapped
Respect the GAME (GAME), and I promise you the game
gon' do the motherfuckin' same
I learned a whole lot from these bitches of my past

A bitch with no class is worse than a bitch with no ass
And you wonder why I'm from The Pound?
Shiiiiit, if a bitch can't swim, nigga, she bound to drown,

nigga

Hook: [with echoing "Now that I think about it"]
It was all on a ho, what chu trippin' fo', nigga?
It was all on a ho, Gs' up, hos down, what chu trippin'
fo'? (What chu trippin' for?)
It was all on a ho, why you trippin', dawg? Hos down,
Gs' up
It was all on a ho, what chu trippin fo', ya heard? Gs'
up, hos down, it was all on a ho

It was Nineteen-motherfuckin'-Ninety Three
Me and Sean Dogg in the CPT
And we fuckin' with these fuckin' mob bitches he know
And the one named Kiki, she's so kinky
Said she loved my video, so you know where we goin
here
Now she feelin' freaky, and wanna braid my hair
So I sit back, relax, and let her twist
And put my head back on a pound of fish ??????
(Wait a minute!) Wait a minute! Let me hit it!
"Nah! I ain't even trippin' let me get some head in the
kitchen
And keep dippin'", Then I looked in the living room and
See my nigga Sean Dogg bitch straight trippin'
So, you know what's next..(What up?)..no sex!
Pull out cha dick and bust a nut on her dress, (Say
what?) (Word!)
Like Billy Clinton, we representin'
For all you women, bitches, keep swimmin'
We never save 'em and that's on The Pound
cause if the bitch can't swim, she bound to drown,
nigga

Hook: [with echoing "Now that I think about it"]
It was all on a ho, hos down, yeah (hoooooooooooooooooooo)
It was all on a ho, G's up, yeah, Hos down, hos down
(hoooooooooooooooooooo)
Hos' down, (hoooooooooooooooooooooooooooo), yeah
It was all on a ho, Gs' up, hos down, Gs' up
It was all on a ho, it was all on a ho, ho, ho, ho, ho
It was all on a ho, Gs' up, hos down, Gs' up, if a bitch
can't swim, she's bound to drown
Check it out, y'all, Checka-checka-check it out, y'all
It was all on a ho, yeah, I need everybody out there to
say this shit wit' me, c'mon

Now can I get a hoooooooooooooooooooo
(hoooooooooooooooooooo)
Say hoooooooooooooooooooo (hoooooooooooooooooooo)
Lemme hear you say ho, ho, ho! (Ho, ho, ho!)

Everybody...ho, ho, ho! (Ho, ho, ho!)
Now can I get a BE-YOTCH!?! (BE-YOTCH!)
C'mon BE-YOTCH! (BE-YOTCH!)
Gangstaz lemme hear you say BE-YOTCH! (BE-YOTCH!)
Ladies....BE-YOTCH! (BE-YOTCH!)
One mo' time, everybody say hooooooooooooo
(oooooooooooooooooooo)
C'mon say hooooooooooooo (oooooooooooooooooooo)
C'mon say ho, ho, ho! (Ho, ho, ho!)
Everybody say ho, ho, ho! (Ho, ho, ho!)

Aiyyo ?Meech?, I got some hos bouncin' through...
Get the fuck up on out of here, nigga

[Snoop adlibs "It was all on a ho",
"Now that I think about it", and "ooooooooooooo" til
fade]

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