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Snoop Dogg "Lay Low - Nate Dogg"

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[BEEP]

[Dr. Dre]

Ay ay Snoop whattup? This your nigga Dre
Ay man I was thinkin I ain't said shit on your whole
motherfuckin album
So check it out, put this on there:
All you motherfuckin haters out there, can suck my
motherfuckin dick!
And we still smokin, what?!

[Chorus: Nate Dogg]

For the nigga who be talkin loud and holdin his dick Talkin shit, he better LAY LOW For the bitch that said I shot some shit up out of my dick

Now she sick, she better LAY LOW
For the niggaz who be claimin my hood
and really ain't from my gang, better LAY LOW
I hope he don't be thinkin I'm just talkin
and I won't do a thing, really HOPE SO!

[Snoop Dogg]

Hmm, lay low, nobody move until I say so Limo tint rollin deep like the President See I don't go to clubs, I never chase a bitch (beitch) I'm here to bang that gangsta shit to the apocalypse We call it stress, some of y'all call it chocolate Return of the Top Dogg, and ain't no stoppin this Whatever the case, I ain't tryin to catch it Lay low, blow big dope, and slang records Unseen but well heard, do not disturb The only reason you alive cause I ain't sent the word I flip, faster than birds, Snoop Dogg will emerge from the smoke and go loc, you shouldn't provoke I bring the worst from the L.B.C. Smash motherfuckers thinkin they gon' smash on me Snoop and Dre give a FUCK about what y'all say From the "World's Most Dangerous Group" - N.W.A Ay, ay

[Butch Cassidy]

Our rise, it was no surprise I always knew these fools would trip Hatin, fakin, schemin on mine and on the down low talkin shit

Best move cause I refuse to lose
no matter which damn road I choose
So lay low cause you might be bruised
Top story on the evening news
I ain't for games, so if you wanna play 'em lay low
Lay down on the floor
I'm in a rage, so if we gotta do this let me know
That's what I came fo'

[Goldie Loc - Eastsidaz]

Where that nigga who be talkin shit? He don't come around no more because I fucked his bitch

I made her suck my dick, while I was squeezin the tits Then I hit it from the back, gripped tight on them hips She tried to make me cum, but I was tryin to take her home

Dropped you off and seen you fishin on your raggedy Brougham

Coulda thumped you and the dog (you little fag) And don't sag too hard, you show everybody your thong

[Tray Deee - Eastsidaz]

Booyaka booyaka, we bring it straight to ya
From 22's to Luger's the shit that shoot through ya
Who you motherfuckers think the Top Dogg bang with?
The same click he came with and made the game flip
Now niggaz grow they hair, hope they stayin act hard
That's even tho' yo' CEO talk shit get slapped hard
The backyard is where we get our scrap on
The black car drive by then you get capped on

[Master P]

Whassup pimpin? It's P and Snoop
With Dre on the beat, this ain't nuttin but loot
They call me Jackhammer for all the bread I got
but they call me Bill Clinton for all the head I got
I keeps it real-ah, cause I'm all about my scrilla
The ladies love me cause I'm a million dolla hitta
It's, No Limit til I D-I-E
C-P-3, or Richmond, Cali's where I be

[Chorus]

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