Snoop Dogg "Life In The Projects"

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Yeah, get up, get down That's what P Funk say

Get your money man, it's hard out there It's hard out there, Dogg What, yeah, huh Get yours, get yours

Shootin' dice on length with a couple of G's Dust off my knees, twist off my cap and breathe Jump in the six-four, sittin' on D Spit a few caps at my enemies

Please, freeze, there's a new sheriff in town Livin' in the projects, Dogg Pound Pound No father figure, just gangbang nigga 'Cuz they give it up quicker and they learn to pull a trigger

All role models on TV
Most of us ain't got a TV, you feel me?
Shit, Michael Jordan don't come through
I bet the nigga get the money when it time to sell his shoe

I'm telling you, I ain't puttin' him down
'Cuz I love him to death but I ain't ever seen him in my
town
But you could see Snoop Dogg everyday
I'm boss to the blocks like the projects in the PJ's

Yeah, for those of you who don't know
This is the land of the scandalous and cut throats
Child support, that's unheard of
Number one crime in the motherfucker 'Murder'

Ya heard me? Hmm, I'ma stay down
For the get down, from a puppy to the big Dogg
Put that on the penthouse
Life in the projects, bang, bang, pow, pow
Is how it sounds

Life in the projects
Where it's hard to get by
But you got it 'cuz your spot's gettin' hotter
Life in the projects
Where grass is cheese and cheese is power

Life in the projects
Where you got to have the will to know how
Know how to do what? Survive
Life in the projects
You got to get yours, 'cuz I'ma get mine

Life in the projects, goodness grief Everybody waitin' on the first and fifteenth The police man is tryin' to get at cha Catcha, snatcha, open up your fridge Nuttin' lookin' back atcha

So you open up your freeza and say "God, please" I wish we had more of this some government cheese I'm duckin' buckshots, see, walkin' on my knees

Ain't no trees, the grass ain't green And when I say it's all bad, you know what I mean There's one in every family, what? A fiend And a basketball star with no team, no dreams

Remember good times? JJ and Michael? And all the lil' thangs they went through despite Nobody in the projects gave a fuck Ain't no good, it's all badluck

Shucks, shoppin' poppin' back up on all the scene From the George Down, PJ's, Cali or projects And the Cabrini Greens, my niggas get wild on they ass We like to pow-pow on they ass

Here's a toast to the coast, so take a blast From the projects to the upper deck, upper class A long way from where I come from I know where I'm at, nigga, I can't forget where I came from

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Where it's hard to get by
But you got it 'cuz your spot's gettin' hotter
Life in the projects
Where grass is cheese and cheese is power

Life in the projects
Where you got to have the will to know how

Know how to do what? Survive Life in the projects You got to get yours, 'cuz I'ma get mine

Life in the projects Yeah, life in the projects Yeah, life in the projects Yeah, life in the projects

Yeah, I know all them real niggas out there That's livin' they life in the projects That's going through that bullshit, y'know I know how y'all niggas feel

Nigga, Doggy Dogg for ya pain It's like I'm livin' in the motherfuckin' projects too Y'know what I'm sayin'? They want y'all to throw me out my state

So, fuck, I might as well move back in the projects That's where my real niggas at any motherfuckin' way I gotta get mine, I gotta get mine Life in the projects

Nigga, better get yours 'cuz I'ma get mine Life in the projects, feel me? You better get yours 'cuz I'ma get mine Life in the projects, yeah

You better get yours 'cuz I'ma get mine Life in the projects, yeah We out, we out

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