

## Snoop Dogg "Muthin' But A G Thang"

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One, two, three and to the fo  
Snoop doggy dogg and dr. dre are at the do  
Ready to make an entrance, so back on up  
[cuase you know we bout had to rip shit up]

Gimme the microphone first, so I can bust like a bubble  
Compton and long beach together, now you know you  
in trouble

Aint nothin but a g thang, baaaaabay!  
Two loced out gs so were craaaaazay!  
Death row is the label that paaaaays me!  
Unfadable, so please dont try to fade this [hell yeah]

But, uh, back to the lecture at hand  
Perfection is perfected, so Im a let em understand  
From a young gs perspective  
And before me dig out a bitch I have ta find a  
contraceptive  
You never know she could be earnin her man,  
And learnin her man, and at the same time burnin her  
man  
Now you know I aint wit that shit, lieutenant  
Aint no pussy good enough to get burnt while Im up in it  
Now thats realer than real-deal holyfield  
And now all you hookas and hos know how I feel  
Well if its good enough to get broke off a proper chunk  
Ill take a small piece of some of that funky stuff

Its like this and like that and like this and uh  
Its like that and like this and like that and uh  
Its like this and like that and like this and uh  
Dre, creep to the mic like a phantom

Dr dre:

Well Im peepin, and Im creepin, and Im creep-in  
But I damn near got caught, cause my beeper kept  
beepin  
Now its time for me to make my impression felt  
So sit back, relax, and strap on your seatbelt  
You never been on a ride like this befo

With a producer who can rap and control the maestro  
At the same time with the dope rhyme that I kick  
You know, and I know, I flow some ol funky shit  
To add to my collection, the selection  
Symbolizes dope, take a toke, but dont choke  
If ya do, ya have no clue  
O what me and my homey snoop dogg came to do

Its like this and like that and like this and uh  
Its like that and like this and like that and uh  
Its like this, and we aint got no love for those  
So jus chill, til the next episode

Snoop:

Fallin back on that ass with a hellified gangsta lean  
Gettin funky on the mic like a old batch o collard  
greens  
Its the capital s, oh yes, the fresh n double o p  
D o double g y d o double g ya see  
Showin much flex when its time to wreck a mic  
Pimpin hos and clockin a grip like my name was  
dolomite  
Yeah, and it dont quit  
I think they in a mood for some mothafuckin g shit

So dre. [what up dogg? ]  
We gotta give em what dey want [whats that, g? ]  
We gotta break em off somethin [hell yeah]  
And its gotta be bumpin [city of compton!]

Its where it takes place so Im a ask your attention  
Mobbin like a mothafucka but I aint lynchin  
Droppin the funky shit thats makin the sucka niggaz  
mumble  
When Im on the mic, its like a cookie, they all crumble  
Try to get close, and your assll get smacked  
My mothafuckin homie doggy dogg has my back  
Never let me slip, cause if I slip, then Im slippin  
But if I got my nina, then you know Im straight trippin  
And Im a continue to put the rap down, put the mack  
down  
And if your bitches talk shit, I have ta put the smack  
down  
Yeah, and ya dont stop  
I told you Im just like a clock when I tick and I tock  
But Im never off, always on, til the break dawn  
C o m p t o n, and the city they call long beach  
Puttin the strength together  
Like my homey d.o.c., no one can do it better

Like this, that and this and uh  
Its like that and like this and like that and uh  
Its like this, and we aint got no love for those  
So jus chill, til the next episode

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