

Snoop Dogg

"My Peoples"

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Yea, thatâ€™s my people out there man
With blood over there? Yea, thatâ€™s my people
Guns over there? Yea, thatâ€™s my people
Every time they pass me right there, thatâ€™s my
people
They all my peoples man

Shit donâ€™t change on the block lâ€™m from
We tic toc sock knock and we run

Get you some, better got you some

Donâ€™t be hard headed cuz you headed for the fall
My man just a fan, said he love the way that we ball
We on the grind again, everything is everything
I got my nails done, flyinâ€™ pinky ring
lâ€™m actinâ€™ like a king, lâ€™m sittinâ€™ in my
throne
With my roll on, get my grub on
lâ€™m tryna stay in shape, I lift weights and eat
grapes
Cuz it elevates my mind and my body
Itâ€™s so hard we get simple
Body is your temple, thatâ€™s why the Ph love
watinâ€™ rinchels
Cuz they doughnuts, they go nuts for a dozen
Shut up they spot, me and my baby cousin
It seems they were slippinâ€™ by and we were
tippinâ€™ by
What, we really trippinâ€™? Why?
Retrospectively speakinâ€™, my perspective was
definitely leaky

Itâ€™s just another nigga woulda added to the
hundred miles lâ€™m runninâ€™
I usually knock â€™em out the ball park
But today I blunt it instead of getting plenty
I take you back to the old days
11.5 through white zig-zags. Nigga, oh no, wait
We blow fo shoâ€™, ask the homie from the base
Your underground, aks the homie May Ray

And thank God for the station payday
Cuz everybody else out there be actin'™ gidde
Playin'™ other niggas shit all up on the south deck
We'™ ve got rappers from the CPT, K Cavy
We even got some homies from the SGV

They ain'™ t getting heard, they getting kicked to the
curve

We even got hip-hop rappers like the homeboy Merz
Glass through alone, somebody put thugs on
Yea, don'™ t even trip, don'™ t even matter
Cuz we gon setup a west coast battle
Where we gon battle not against each other
But other cities and states and rape niggas for their
cake

Like for instance the home we tried light was BET
We fucked niggas up for about 2 weeks
And when he finished he didn'™ t get no deal
They just put the script on cool like the minister
l'™ m here to analyze and capitalize
So you could realize l'™ m the big homie Snoop
Put me down so we go east side

Shit don'™ t change on the block l'™ m from
We tic toc sock knock and we run

Get you some, better got you some

Gang bangin'™ lookin'™ hard, they claim that I
took it forward
Now get your hands on my motherfuckin'™ cookie jar
Peace to my nigga DJ Quick, Jaba Felony, Game and
Western Union
The warzone, the alcoholics, king T, cartoon, Tracy
Dangerous aka Tracy D
Chocha more prane, the lady a break abrazed
Rubble inch home kid false little easy
LA champ, maestro my nigga LT Hutton, nigga take it
easy
Terrence Martin, Meech boys halla at me
We need to be makin'™ music on some real shit, loco
L Dogg, east side up, DJ unknown
My father local chop chop from the SGT
Giordano fesse, what up esse?
Met with Tony Mohamed, lil half deal
Chill, spice on boat rock. Money I can trip low
I even met your nigga Spook G

Pretty Tony in the lifestyle play
Lil Leelee doves up, 20 crip
Yea nigga, they my folks, they my people

Yea nigga, they my people
Yea, be real and fats boss a leaninâ€™™
Yea, nigga have you seen it?
West coast is nuttinâ€™™ right now mane
Thatâ€™™ s what it is mane
I mean I mean, it ainâ€™™ t even about members who
worst rhyme
Iâ€™™ m just givinâ€™™ a lil love
If I didnâ€™™ t mention your name it ainâ€™™ t cuz I
ainâ€™™ t got love for ya
Itâ€™™ s just like that my nigga
Itâ€™™ s all west right now
Itâ€™™ s all west right now

I hate to say it (thatâ€™™ s my people)
On some real shit (thatâ€™™ s my people)
I ainâ€™™ t trippinâ€™™ on blood (thatâ€™™ s my people)
And I aint trippinâ€™™ on kush (thatâ€™™ s my people)
Iâ€™™ m down with the grind (thatâ€™™ s my people)
Yea, how that sound? (thatâ€™™ s my people)
Itâ€™™ s all to the good (thatâ€™™ s my people)
In all and every hood (thatâ€™™ s my people)

DJ Crazy Tunes

Got the motherfuckinâ€™™ hottest motherfuckinâ€™™
mixtapes on the streets right now nigga
Oh and the homie on the flow, what up good?
Iâ€™™ mma halla at you in a minute Crystal
Sippy yo, Teddy Bear, Roscoe in the CYA unit
All my crews, Bishop Lamont, Psycho Rim
Yea, Dia Monique and The Homeless Nation
2Max and the Visionary Crew
My nigga Flyintastic, E White in the White House
Fo life? My nigga Mitch is slick
From the big ass game, San Diegan
Bella Rose from the Deena where the grass is greener
Ye ye, my nigga X to the Z in the strong warm steady
Thatâ€™™ s it? Maneski, The Deacon, Black Tie, Front
Line
Mak More, Mr. Fab from up north
The civic division from Palm Dale Cas
The Wolfay, AB
And be on the lookout for La Coka Nostra
Yea, you know what it is, west coast foul

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