

## Snoop Dogg

# "Set It Off (feat. Ice Cube, Lady of Rage, MC Ren and Nate)"

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{\*Timbaland ad libs while Snoop talks\*}

[Snoop]

Real nigga shit..  
Now I'm bout to show you how the West coast rock  
Real nigga shit  
Now I'm bout to show you how the West coast rock  
Real nigga shit..

[MC Ren]

Here come The Villain again, grab your hoe and get the  
fuck outta town  
This nigga shit make the world go round  
It's that black nigga Ren, duck when I bust  
Make Jada get on these nuts, make Will, love to cuss  
You wanna fuck with us? Man, I wouldn't do it  
Ask this nigga here, his ass, we ran right through it  
You out actin like yo' shit be tight  
Get some shit, fuck it off like Tamika Wright  
Get the fuck out my site, I Ren-incarnate  
Droppin West coast shit in every motherfuckin state  
Motherfuckin legend, y'all niggaz be knowin  
You can leave yo' bitch and keep on goin

[Snoop Dogg]

I am Doggy Dogg bitch (beitch) love to hit a switch  
Never hit a bitch (beitch) love that gangsta shit  
Can I hear your flow? Can I fuck yo' hoe?  
Boy you hard on 'em - nigga you ain't know?  
When you testify, you got to keep it fly  
A lot of niggaz lie, shit we do or die  
E'ryday we high, it's like a nine to five  
I got my nina my fo'-heata beata by my side  
I keep it tucked close when I'm on the West coast (West  
coast)  
I keep it on post when I'm with my East coast folks locs  
(East coast)  
Y'all know what's crack-a-lackin  
I'm from the hood of the drivebys and kidnappings,  
and car-jackings

[Chorus: Ice Cube]

Me and Snoop Dogg on the hog  
On our way to the mall, fuck alla y'all  
We gon' ball til we fall, watch the chrome crawl  
Intercept these fine bitches cause we want 'em all  
Droppin drawers, poppin coochie and lickin balls  
Only gangsta ass nigga follow nigga laws  
Only gangsta ass bitches get to run the hogs  
Only real ass niggaz get to set it off

[The Lady of Rage]

Now, the way I gets off in that ass it's a sin to not  
assassin  
Grab a microphone have flashbacks and start flashin,  
ahh  
I'm bound to toast ya  
String you up like you was on the Ponderosa  
Sip on Mimosa do it that way cause I'm supposed ta  
Now most of ya, don't measure up  
I'll make it hot and turn the pressure up  
Steamin, regular, nah supreme and I ain't gassed  
I blow an MC away like Fox(?) when I pass  
Ain't nuttin shitty about this here fuck around and that's  
that ass  
Just like, grass I, I want more Green than the Goblin  
Matter of fact I want more Bank than that chick that be  
modelin (UHH!)  
My uzi weighs more than a single ton  
I leave you single son, who wanna mingle not a single  
one  
Hah, now tell me what you figure, nigga  
Rob load up the show slow flow spitter  
The hard hitter (UHH) the R nigga, roll  
I break it down sweet then I bring it back slow

[Chorus]

[Nate Dogg]

Nigga that was dumb diggy diggy dumb dumb  
Here them niggaz come kiddy kiddy come come  
I think a nigga sprung spriggy spriggy sprung sprung  
Probably why he done diggy diggy done done  
Yo' lady think I'm cute, I be knockin her boots  
When she's away from home, she be swallowin juice  
You thinkin that's yo' son, but he ain't lookin like you  
See the barrel of a gun, nigga whatcha gon' do?  
Set it off

[Snoop Dogg]

Niggaz pop mo' shit while we drop mo' shit  
Continously, nigga nigga please

Slang yo' ki's, birdies and trees  
You can catch me and my niggaz, overseas  
Shootin the breeze, with a cute Vietnamese  
or was she Lebonese? I think she Chinese  
It really don't matter cause they all on they knees  
It's somethin bout these motherfuckin West coast G's  
Make that cheese, when the cops come you bet' not  
freeze  
Blast on 'em like the Genovese, they yo' enemies  
Lock you up and fuck you up  
Talk shit to you beat you down then cuff you up  
and leave you in a cell stuffed (damn!)  
I ain't got no money for bail, that's real as fuck (f'real)  
Tryin to get a meal ticket and kick it  
Chill, catch a plane to Spain or maybe Brazil  
on the real can you feel me?

{\*Timbaland ad libs for a bit\*}

[Krupt]  
Yeah, yeah, set it off  
It's Krupt Young Gotti  
Doin it big, for all y'all suckers  
We set it off, Snoop Dogg!  
It's "Tha Last Meal"  
Last time y'all suckers gon' eat off my big homeboy  
We set it off!  
We set it off! West coast

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