

## Snoop Dogg "Sixx Minutes"

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One, two, three, four, one

Yeah, yeah, yeah, make some motherfuckin' noise  
Yo Doggy Dogg you're on, live on stage  
Performin' tonight, you know who  
The one and only, Don Corleone  
The big homey you know me

Well, if it's on I guess it's bout time  
Let me slide into this OG rhyme  
I do mine the way I do mine  
And I takes my time when I'm droppin' my lines  
I look around, I spot MC's all in the place, all wannabe's  
Tryin' ta make their paper, tryin' to do their thang  
But to me they all tryin' to say the same thang  
How could you rap over be said what

You ain't reachin' the crowd, you ain't makin' your fact  
You ain't droppin' lines that hit the top  
You can't make the party go hip hop  
You can't do your thing without usin' mine  
We get and steal, I see you're on the grind  
But I'ma take my time to get my point across  
And if you get caught up in the rap shit then got lost  
And if you get tossed it's on your own, it's your own  
fault

See I gots ta get mine, I don't try no song  
I just move on, groove on, try to prove on  
Then I do mines to do mines and I'ma keep on, keep on  
Keep on to get 'cha you in a smooth type of  
atmosphere  
Sit back and pay attention yeah  
You ain't never heard it like that  
Is that right? That's right black but

Sixx minutes, sixx minutes, sixx minutes, sixx minutes  
Sixx minutes Doggy Dogg you're on, on, on  
Excuse me Doggy Dogg you're on

Sixx minutes, sixx minutes, sixx minutes, sixx minutes  
Sixx minutes Doggy Dogg you're on, on, on

Excuse me Doggy Dogg you're on

I gets my hair whipped on Friday, my day, why they  
Even trippin' on me? Yeah the big homey  
Gamey Gamey says Snoop Corleone  
Listen to me man, stay away from them phones  
It's niggas like that that get you caught up quick  
You gots ta stay focused Dogg, keep your eye on your  
grip

'Cause if you slip they gonna get 'cha and they gon'  
get'cha fast  
These niggas out for your money man, they tryin' to  
get your cash  
I don't give a damn, you gots ta match  
You can be from the East Coast and get love  
'Cause I ain't trippin' on your ass  
I don't smash on niggas who are smaller than me  
I smash on niggas who big like the DPGC

Ooh wee, I get 'cha crazy  
You gots ta have a stomach for this shit, baby  
And if ya don't you won't, you fake the funk  
See Snoop is the G in the G-Funk  
Now don't do nothin' that you can't get out of me  
You know I got big love for the real G's  
We make mo' G's, I gots ta have it

Sixx minutes, sixx minutes, sixx minutes, sixx minutes  
Sixx minutes Doggy Dogg you're on, on, on  
Excuse me Doggy Dogg you're on

Sixx minutes, sixx minutes, sixx minutes, sixx minutes  
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Excuse me Doggy Dogg you're on

I got the, I got the, I got the paper  
I keep ya, I keep ya, I keep ya cryin'  
I thought ya, I thought ya knew my nigga  
Ya better, ya better ask somebody

It don't quit  
Now let me take my time and just get into the shit  
I'm just driftin', so swift and smooth  
How many niggas make the whole party move like I do?  
I can't name nobody  
So sit back relax and let the Dogg rock the party

Ain't no party like a DP party  
'Cause everybody in the DP party's naughty  
They acts a fool, old school, new school

Everything is everything, everybody playin' cool  
Ain't no set trippin', everybody just dippin'  
Bitches gettin' with niggas and niggas gettin' bitches  
It's all superb, word to my mamma ain't no drama, no  
need for that  
You can put your gat back in your pocket  
Unlock it cos Snoop Dogg is on the mic, I plan to rock it  
Don't stop, excuse me Doggy Dogg you're on

Sixx minutes, sixx minutes  
Sixx minutes Doggy Dogg you're on, on, on  
Excuse me Doggy Dogg you're on

Excuse me, Excuse me, Excuse me  
Doggy Dogg you're on  
Doggy Dogg you're on

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