Snoop Dogg "Snoop's Upside Your Head"

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[Intro:]

I think it's bout' time that we hit these n***as upside the head with some of that west coast gangsta' sh....... Ooh.....Wee!!!!!!!!!

[1st Verse:]

It's a whole 'nother day

I'm back up in ya'

Snoop D-O-Double G

I representa'

Been away for a while but you all know

I'm still doggystylin' on Death Row

Got shit locked down

Sewed up

So If you plan on comin' out nigga hold up.

This a stick up

dick up

They got yo' shit on the shelf, oh mine is too

and guess who they gon' pick up?

Some niggas think they know they shit

But they don't

Some M-A's escape

Some won't

Bumpin' heads with niggas

Where you from?

East Side Long Beach, nigga, 2-1

The homie just got paroled

And he got more stories than the highway patrol

Tellin' me about the money Suge Knight stole

But I'll make that shit late

Cause nigga I get swole

Niggas tryin' to get in, to get out.

Put me up on game tellin' me who gon' jack me

But ever since

I was a puppy

till I was paroled

I never had no other dog pullin' on my chrome.

[Chorus:]

Say Snoop's upside yo' head, say Snoop's upside yo' head. [4x]

[2nd Verse:]

Niggas in the game be doin' way too much Akin' tough with this east-west coast stuff.

See Me

I'm all about my money mane

I stay fly and dry

I don't get caught up in the rain

Cuz game recognize game

No matter where you from

We all can get dumb, insane and

turn the party out

without a doubt

Unless

you them niggas who ain't got no clout

LBC and B what?

Uh, my crew

Cuz uh, we out there smokin' on the krazy glue

Upside yo' head like oops

Snoop's

The shit, that you hear them bumpin' in the hoops.

Can't afford it

homeboy

This is finished

I represented

From V-A to Venice

So when it's timid

And cold outside

Rely on the Doggy Dogg

To put the heat in yo' life

[Chorus]

[3rd Verse:]

It takes a whole lot

to be number one

I can't walk down the street

without my gun

I can't trust these niggas fool

It ain't no fun

I'm sittin' up in court

Cuz somebody got dumped

What really counts is how the crowd bounce

Go home and say

Snoop rocked the parte'

Nobody got kilt

It's what got annouced

I guess they got a chance to see Dr. Bombay

But I keep my heat in case niggas get cold

Warm you up with the sheet

Zip you up and roll

Now Doggystyle records is now official Gettin' money at the Pliz-ate with my initials Shippin' weapons overseas I'm makin' G's What who you make call enemies But I See nothing funny about makin' money Cuz uh We all know it don't grow on trees So I Gotta' get what I gotta' get when I can Up homie in the mo'ning wit' the gat van Burning rubber down to get a new car So don't get jealous when you see me in the double R.

[Chorus (3x)]

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