

## Snoop Dogg "True Lies"

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Yo, hold on, hold on, hold on, hold on  
Stop the cameras, stop the press, stop the press  
Now Bill, this yo' nigga, Snoop Dogg  
Now answer me this, did you fuck that bitch or what?

That's actually not the first time that question's been asked  
But since I believe and I think any person, reasonable person  
Would believe that, that is not covered in the definition of sexual  
Relations I was given, ahh, I'm not going to answer it except

To refer to my statement, I had intimate contact with her that was  
Inappropriate, I do not believe any of the contacts I had with  
Her violated the definition I was given therefore I believe  
I did not do anything but testify truthfully on these matters

What's the use of the truth if you can't tell a lie sometimes?  
What's the use of the truth if you can't tell a lie, hie  
What's the use of the truth if you can't tell a lie sometimes?  
What's the use of the truth if you can't tell a lie, hie

Lies, lies, stories and alibis  
Big Mac in the land of the small fries  
Everyone lies and tries to get by  
Some of us drink while most just get high

You tryin' to cover up the holes in your sneakers  
You need to put your motherfuckin' face to the speakers, babom, babom  
And quit tryin' to run from it, holla holla at me  
And c'mere you big dummy, dumb ass nigga

Don't you know you can't run from the Dizzogg

I'm down with gizza, the long arm of the lizzaw  
Y'll niggaz know what's happenin' you turn your back  
again  
And I'm bound to get it crack-a-lin, I'm back again

And everybody happy for me, ain't that the truth?  
That's a motherfuckin' lie, fuck that fool  
Black folks stick together 'til we die, hmm  
That'll be the day

What's the use of the truth if you can't tell a lie  
sometimes?  
What's the use of the truth if you can't tell a lie? Hie  
What's the use of the truth if you can't tell a lie  
sometimes?  
What's the use of the truth if you can't tell a lie? Hie

Liar, liar, pants on fire  
Smoke so much dope they call me Snoopy Pryor, well  
Goddamn  
Which way is up? I'm tryin' to get higher  
I won't stop puffin' 'til I retire

My bitches, my niggaz, they off the wire  
They lovely, they love me, call me Sire  
Movie star bitches the ones you desire  
Angela Bassett, Tyra, Mariah, the flyest, the flyer

See most bitches like fuckin' with a rider  
Slider, to the sider, invite her to a gangsta, party  
provider  
With a lot of meat by-products  
And beat the puddy-pot and got up

She licked the dick from the top  
To the bottom that's a bad bitch  
Then she grabbed me by my nuts  
And said, "Hmm I got 'em"

What's the use of the truth if you can't tell a lie  
sometimes?  
What's the use of the truth if you can't tell a lie? Hie  
What's the use of the truth if you can't tell a lie  
sometimes?  
What's the use of the truth if you can't tell a lie? Hie

Lies, lies, stories and alibis  
Big Mac in the land of the small fries  
Everyone lies and tries to get by  
Some of us drink while most just get high

Oh you, you know what's the use if you can't tell a lie  
sometimes?

Ah, what's the use of the truth if you can't tell a

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