

Snoop Dogg

"Up Jump Tha Boogie(feat. Kurupt, Charlie Wilson, Teena Marie"

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[Intro/Chorus:]

Up jump tha boogie to the bang bang boogie while you're bangin on ya baby OG's That's why I flip the script to the boogie bang homey If I'm hangin it's with DPG [repeat]

[Verse 1: Snoop Doggy Dogg]

Some do the things that they do cos they dumb and some do the things that they do for crumbs I do mine for me ya see? Not the big homey double O-G Scared to do your own work, man that's fast and that's the reason why I had to shoot you down because you never should've tried to work my Dogg and the lil homey wouldn't had no reason to bump Y'all know the game ain't the same no mo' Lil G's keep heat so big G's freeze, geez! Johnny Rockafella went to jail-er few many times too many and became a teller They sell a nigga dreams if he want em but they won't sell you the game to get up on em Ya tryin ta find em cos you want em, they shook out Get the book out and when the pitch come, nigga look out it ain't hard to pump up the lil homies nigga but it's hard for your bitch ass to get wit us But it's steel, you put it in their head that at 13 they better off dead (now they gone)

[Chorus]

[Verse 2: Kurupt]

Aiyo Snoop, why would niggas get into the bracket and make a loot, niggas want trip Spittin like "you spoke beef from the hood Show me love nigga or don't show me shit" Feel the fever, million dollar male like Cole Severs Made a non-believin man into a believer
Receive a cheque the next day, my homies say
"it's the way to get paid", DP's and pay
I don't know why you wanna get on my back? (why?)
Trippin cos you know the bomb's at where I'm at
Well if that's the case you shoulda roll
wit the PG instead of losing control (motherfucker)
This is how we do, Dogg Pound Gangstas in blue
Me, D-A-Z, N-A-T-E and Snoop
Niggas from Seth be tryin to set you cos you settin your
ways
so ask DJ Pooh what pays

[Chorus]

[Verse 3: Snoop Dogg]

Just what we need, bangin on wax another trip What you gon' do nigga, jack the mothership? You're like a actor wit another script Predictable as Rambo wit another clip How many niggas you gon' kill in your verse? You need to sit down and learn to get down first cos, uhh, real hoo-bangers are toast-slangers not part-time FBI singers Niggas havin bad intentions, sendin BG's on a mission One move too many, nigga you missin Listen you fuck wit the cyco-lic-no loony ass nigga from your H-doubleO-D Niggas got too flossy from all the sex they tossin but guess what it cost em, they crossin me But before I give a nigga a 9 I'd rather give a nigga a mic and write him a rhyme [Chorus x1 1/2]

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