

## Snoop Dogg "Whateva U Do"

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Half of the \*\*\* and the music goin' bang  
Everybody, everybody, yeah, we all doin' everythin'  
So you know what's happenin', there no need to pitty-  
pat  
Dogg in this mother\*\*\*, yeah, I get the kitty-kat

Swervin' on the one-ten, blowin' on some herb  
One hand on the steerin' wheel, the other up her mini  
skirt  
Tryna get some \*\*\* while I'm pushin' my wheel  
Funny thing about it is that I'm \*\*\* your \*\*\*

Okay yo, \*\*\* lay low, get mayo, like OJ yo, say \*\*\*  
Plug it in, pull it out, put it in, what it is, that's what it's  
all about  
Now what would I be if I let a punk mother\*\*\* run up on  
me?  
I play chess, checkmate him in the street, 32 fever off  
blast that's three

Swish, swish, fresh fish ain't that a \*\*\*  
Like Ray J I got one wish  
Look at the place I'm in  
I never \*\*\* super head like Kim Kardashian

It's a disgrace to yourself  
Dogg is the champ to the face with the belt  
I'm undefeated, undisputed, persecuted  
Spaded and neutered, faded and booted

We got that \*\*\*, we got that yack, yack for you  
We got that \*\*\*, we got that yack, yack for you  
We got that \*\*\*, we got that yack, yack for you  
We got that \*\*\*, we got that whateva u do

Put ya hands in the sky  
Stick up, pick up piece of American pie  
What kind of car do ya drive?  
Suicide doors on the passenger side

Do the windows roll down? Do the doors lift high?  
Do the car change colors when that \*\*\* drive by?  
I don't really know and I don't really care  
'Cause me and my money's like Sonny and Cher

Spend dow at the Gucci store  
I never spend dow on the \*\*\* though  
You can check it, I got a record in Brazil  
For runnin' out and not payin' the \*\*\*

Juvenile delinquent, see when I speak this, move when I  
bleep this  
Lil' \*\*\* peep this, ya secrets is all exposed  
If ya grew up on ma music ya mamma's one of ma \*\*\*  
Ya daddy's one of ma foes, ya granny's been to one of  
ma shows

It is contrary that my literachary is very necessary, ya  
feel me?  
And you can try to rewind it, define it, assign it to a  
whole 'notha groove  
Play it to anotha move, hope ya go through 'cause ya  
won't strike two  
With twelve jury's up your piers, you better hope they  
like you

Ain't no tellin' what they might do  
So I'ma just stay out their mother\*\*\* way view  
Dippin' in and outta town, gotta get a hundred thou  
Even if it's just for a setta

I've been blessed by kings and kissed by queens  
Even got a hommie named Prince Akeem  
Yes, I mean black diamonds, I can have anythin'  
Yep, there's twenty game

Even if I coulda, I would have never stopped  
I started on the bottom, now they got him on the top  
Sensation, big Snoop Dogg rattin' number one in the  
nation  
Top draft pick, always got a top bad \*\*\*

Every time you see me, \*\*\* wanna be me  
It ain't that easy, it's still hard being  
Snoop D O mother\*\*\* double G  
Believe me

We got that \*\*\*, we got that yack, yack for you  
We got that \*\*\*, we got that yack, yack for you  
We got that \*\*\*, we got that yack, yack for you  
We got that \*\*\*, we got that whateva u do, do

Whateva u do, d-d-do, d-d-do, whateva u do, d-do, d-d-do

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