

Snoop Dogg "You Thought"

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That's right, that's right do yo' thang baby, do yo'
thang
Yeah and it don't quit but bitch please get yo' hand off
my grip
Now that's right and it don't stop right here on W-Ballz
Nothin' but a come up, the real Mackadosious
The real McCoy, that's right, DJ E-Z Dick

This one is strictly for the pimps, players, true money
makers
Nothin' but a players ball right here on W-Ballz
Pimp fun under the sun, that's right we doin' it live
With Soopafly, Too Short, and my main man Doggy
Dogg

I had this bitch locked on to me like she was way too
clever
Man, Soopafly never ever ever fell for the do-low, and
you know
I'm too swift on my toes and it gives a pose
It's too much for me to be givin' to you
Uh, all I'm givin' is some dick in you

Now she agreed, I told the bitch to blaze the weed
Now she blazed it but that ain't all she blew
Hey, I got knocked off on the bar
In my room, got knocked off in the car

Gave it to me until I reached my peak
Baby flipped, talkin' 'bout lovin' me in the week
I said, that's too damn quick and that's too damn fast
You've been givin' up too much cock and givin' up too
much ass

Nah, nah, nah, you ain't gettin' me like that
Soopafly ain't even called the bitch back
Ever since she tripped, I went on one
Stepped in the club, caught me a home run

Baby was bad and all, she said, "Give me a call"
I wanted to break that bitch like a law
Picked her up at the bus stop, she was soft and smooth

Talkin' 'bout what could pop out and hit the groove

Then she said, somethin' about the cost
Man, that same bus stop is where I dropped
That bitch back the fuck off, you can't ride my bird
So I kicked that bitch to the curb, you best to believe
You ain't got no trick up your sleeve that can get with
your weave

But Soopafly never ever slips
You thought, you had my cash
Til' I turned around and whooped yo' ass

I came through in a zoot suit, pin stripe, lookin' too cute
Tryin' to get my shoot on, so I'm a scoot on
Over to the next bitch, say her name is Texas
She fly but she wasn't the sexiest

She had a hoe with her named 'Bama, short for
Alabama
A big bad mama-jamma, now look here
I like big bitches 'cause they large
And big bitches always take charge

Wanna grab a skinny nigga like Snoop Dogg
'Cause you like it tall, go and work it baby doll

Now a great big girl got a hell of a grip to grab a hold
of
Got a lot of cash for a little love

All they wanna do is take you down to the mall
Floss a little bit and get a t-shirt that say Ms. Snoop
Dogg
I don't see a goddamn thang that's stoppin'
You from buyin' me that god damn ring

It'd look nice on my finger, I'ma buy you a zinger
'Cause you make me feel like a real hip-hop singer
Your home girl, bring her, 'cause I've been dyin' to
meet her
You know I won't cheat her, don't mistreat her

She only get the dick, I'll never ever eat her
But I'll drop her ass 'cause you know I don't need her
It was fun while it lasted, you know what they say
"Big things come in small packages, baby"

You thought, you had my grip
But Snoop Dogg never ever slips
You thought, you had my cash

Until I turned around and whooped yo' ass

I said, "Beyotch, what are you smokin'?
A big fat dick comin' from East Oakland
There must be some kind of misunderstandin'
Hit the parking lot, bitch I'll be standin' by the Benz"

You think a nigga rich, bitch
Gold diggin' tramps tryin' to get with this dick
For all the wrong reasons
Niggaz ain't trickin' durin' pimp season

But you still jumped your fast ass in anyway
If any other nigga picked you up it'd be payday
I rolled to my house with the bitch
What'd you do Short? Introduced her mouth to my dick

Glad to meet ya, make yourself comfortable
You fuckin' with a dogg bitch, you ain't fin' to come up
hoe
So you might as well enjoy the ride
And serve this nigga from the Eastside

Not much for the game that I'm sellin'
Ain't no tellin' like Jack told Helen
I know sex sells but I'ma tell you though
Can't spend on shit that ain't valuable

Fucked all night, woke up the next mornin'
Told her, I'm a pimp but the bitch kept on
Wantin' me to do somethin' for the time she spent
It's funny, 'cause now she can't find the rent money

You thought, you had my grip
But Too Short never ever slips
You thought, you had my cash
Until I turned around and whooped yo' ass

I got family members, homeboys
Motherfuckers I look out way before you

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