

Snoop Dogg, Nate Dogg, Cam'ron, Lady May, Soopafly "Don't Fight The Feelin'"

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Don't, fight the feelin'
Move, move out on the floor
We, we can give you
Oh, all the funk you want, hey
(Oh)

Let me see ya
Hey, let me see some more
Shake
(Shake, shake, shake, shake)
Shake ya bootie
Make, make me lose control

You know we movin', we groovin'
We smokin', we drinkin'
We dippin', we flippin'
We tippin', we talkin'

We walkin', we bouncin'
We bustin', we discussin'
Big thangs, I got the good game
I know hoochies, chickens

Homies, snitches
Pimps, killas, big butt bitches
Fakas, cake bakas, L.A. Lakas
I only fuck with real niggaz, money makas, ya dig

Shit, here we come again
Back it up, mack rollin' with a thick piece
Me, Soopa, Big Che pimpin'
Mackin', smokin' and slappin'

Talkin', rappin', get up on this action
Hoes get slapped, betta bitch
I'm that nigga not to fuck wit
Won'tcha make a buck flip

Give it to poppy, get back and work that body
Do every class and don't be sloppy
Travelin', handlin', business, riches

Always found that money and we vicious on bitches
Niggaz try to fuck around, we put 'em in stitches
(Bitch)
Don't get better than this, I got no wet, no Kris

When I'm in a whip, man, I burn my rubber
But when I get mad, Snoop, I pop my rubber
A girl tried to pop my rubber
(What?)

Told her like Mike to Billie Jean, you are not my lover
But one time I shot my lover, popped my lover
Pled insanity, said forgot I love her

So come check me out if you shop for brotha
I got weight now, had too may blocks to cover
Other than that, don't ask me nottin'
About the white Range
(Why?)

'Cuz it's not in your price range
(Oh)
Ice chains, nice thangs so I rhyme
(Rhyme)
I got money, if I'm late girl, buy time

Nice dimes, for ya friends, y'all be in love
Coke, crack, dope, smack, all of the above
No jocks, pro blacks, all we got our thugs
Roll up, hold ups, all you get are slugs

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Well, what would this be without a lady
(Lady)
That looks good and down to get crazy
(Crazy, crazy)

Yeah that's my baby, ya know she don't plizzay
Come on Lady May, say, say what you sizzay
(Yeah)

I see the big picture the big figures, big riches
(What?)
Nine inches with a crew of jig bitches
(Yeah)
Have bitches, say I'm vicious, mad riches
(Whoa)
Black sixes cruise by with sack figures

Hit the spa, full body message
Twist up the herbs with the Bigg Snoop Dogg
I light traveler's checks and Amex cards
Fuck it, spend dough like a hip hop star
Big houses, French poodle, fish tanks with my
barracudas
(Barracudas)

Canopy bed, well I'm a mova
Mid-West, fuck a nigga, bring less
Goose pillow, double deuce, stain less
Prima donna, with Gabonna,
And some bitch shit like Madonna
Strike a pose, woah
(Woah)

Wanna ten, nigga I'm a dozen
Wanna look at Lady May
(Yeah)
Say goodbye to your husband

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Oh, all the funk you want, hey

(Oh), let me see ya
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Shake
(Shake, shake, shake, shake)
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Yeah, Doggy Style 2002
All-Stars, gotta give a shout out to my main man
Cam'Ron fallin' up in here, Soopfly, yeah
Lady May, Nate Dizzle
And I'm the Bigg Snoopy D-O-double gizzle, fo' shizzle

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