Spandau Ballet "Hit Rocks"

Visit "Hit Rocks" on MotoLyrics.com

* send all corrections to this typist

[Chorus:3X]
Cuz were all a little strong
In the beach where the papers long
but as for me I only G when I'm buss'n rocks

Now when I wake up in the morining and I get up out my bed I fell good, oh yes I do Cause I still can give it up for you {What up cuz}

[Chorus]

Cuz where all a little strong
In the beach where the papers long
but as for me I only G when I'm buss'n rocks {Dogg
Pound}

Cuz were all a little strong
In the beach where the papers long
but as for me I only G when I'm Buss'n rocks {So take that}

[Verse One:]

You know you gotta have heart
I told you niggas from the start
If I'm still in it I'm in it for life
Always stay down and keep my muthafucking game
tight

Cuz ever since elementary or was it pre school cool I was a muthafuckin fool

I had to have papers it was routine

A young nigga on a mission for them collard greens I shake niggas, break niggas, make niggas, shank theyselves

For fuckin with my wealth
and it'll catch on
Cuz if it don't it's on
and cuz I ain't even slippin when I'm all alone
Sittin back laughin' in the chronic zone
Clown me ya gone

Surround me it's on and it's the same old song Niggas paper so long They call him Snoop Capone So if you want me, get me, got me Should of had shot him but now they call me Snoop Gotti and that's all I LBC betta yet That's all I DPGC

[Chorus:2X Hook w/ chorus]

Yea Eastside Yea Westside Yea Eastside, for life

[Verse Two] I'm slappin bones Tryin to get some bones With some dogg pound gangstas in front of my home Bigg 6, bigg 5 3's with ya bitch My girls in the kitchen cookin up some fish I'm blastin at this nigga that was trippin Knuckle head nigga, thought I was slippin but I wasn't slippin I was on deck I blast his ass peck peck know his shirts wet Dead gone lights out With no remorse, I had to take him out I'm laughin at this shit cause it was funny Fuckin with the dogg I take your life and your money and now I dip too my spot and set up shop with yo rocks and bet nobody speak on the 8-7 Cuz still all dogg go to heaven From my hood to your hood Game reconize it's all to the good So heres a toast to the indo Doing it like it's the thang to do I thought you knew

[Chorus: 2X Hook w/ chorus]

Eastside, westside Yea Eastside for life

[Chorus:2X]

[Verse Three]

Freestylin C-stylin

Snoop and Pooh comin through fixin to take you to the island

Where the bitches and the bud come free and everybody listen to the D-O double G Hoes on my dick, niggas on my nuts People be lovin me because I drop cuts That makes sense and make big money See Snoop is that nigga who don't half to play funny but I got yo honey up under my wing

Cuz she like that song that the bow wow sing

I'll put her in a cling

I won't buy her a ring

but I'll put her on a hoe stroll make me and even if she never saw me befo

Theres just no way that she can tell me no

You know my game unbelievable baby

and it's strong enough to make your grandmama pay me

Snoop talking

You know what I'm sayin
Is this the question that you have to ask
Only the strong survive
but you gotta ask the question
See why the survivors Eastsidaz yea

[Chorus:4X

Hook 2X w chorus]

Yea Eastside Westside

Yea

Eastside for life

Snoop talkin

DPGC

West coast

Gangsta shit

DI Pooh

That nigga Snoop Dogg

DPGC vea

Old school to the new school

West coast rules fool

You betta ask sombody

DPGC ya

Yea

[Chorus to fade]

Visit <u>Spandau Ballet</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.