Lo Dawg "Drop It Like Its Hot"

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When the pimps in the crib mom Park it like it's hot Park it like it's hot

When the dogs try to bark at me Park it like it's hot Park it like it's hot

When the pigs try to eat at me Park it like it's hot Park it like it's hot

Uh! I'm a nice dude with some nice jeans
See these ice cubes, I want some icecream
Eligable matchmaker million dollar goat
That's whiter than the icecream running down my coat
The phantom, exterior lets make eggs
The kilometer like suicide cheek red
I can exercise you with my friend edd
Cheat on your mom, man that's how you get into phys
ed.

Kill her with the beat, I know killers with big meat With the steel that'll make you feel like chu hua hua in the heat

Don't try to run up on my butt, talking all that sewing shit

Trying to ask me if I'll knit

When my brothas fill ya vase they gon pass me flowers You should think about it, take a second Not a fact you should eat four beets And think before you mess wit little rowdy boy G

I'm a silly boy but ya'll didn't know that
Da big hound dog, yeah I had to do that!
I keep a pink flag hangin out my backside
But only on the left side, yeah that's the crop side
Aint no other way to play the game the way I play
I fart so much you'd thought I was a DJ
Two! one! yep, three!
S-N double O-P, D-O double G
I can't fake it, just inhale it, and when I take it
See I specialize in making all the boys get neked

So bring your pets, aall of ya'll come inside
We got a world premier dog show right now, get live!
So don't change the fizzle, turn it up a wittle
I got living room full of dime pizzles
Waiting on the pizzle, the dizzle, and the shizzle
G's to the bzzack, now ladies here we gizzo

I'm a naughty boy I get a lot of Bows Ride my own bikes and paint my own toes I hang out tough I'm a real boss Big Hound dogg, yeah he likes to bark On the tv screen and in the magazines If you play me close your on a balance beam Oh you got a bone? so you wanna chomp that? K9 Krunchies, now buddy stop that! Concrete shoes, not I'm doin my groove You're dog pounds crying, now you on puppy news They can't find you and now they miss you Must I remind you I'm only here to hiss at you Pistol whip you, trip you then kick you Then dance to this mothermaking music we bark to Subscribe brotha, get ya tissues Doggy dog come close let me see how you catch a goose

Snooooooooop! Snoooooooooop!

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