

The Nylons

"Gangsta Shit"

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[Snoop Dogg - talking]

Oh, yabble dabble doo bobble

This is somethin new

Puff, puff, pass and the Bo\$\$

I mean what do you mean, what do you mean

This is only the beginnin (Doggystyle, Bad Boy)

[Snoop Dogg]

It's a quarter past one, but it feel like two

Hey young Puff, what you want your big homey ta do?

Just say the word and his head spat out all over the curb

It ain't nothin to a player, it's like rollin some herb

Click, clack on you fags, now I'm back in the burbs

I'm ready to splurge, about to put you niggaz in perms

The first and the third, is the day that I usually reserve

To get this money with my niggaz that bird the birds

Word to curb, my nigga you can fuck what you heard

You niggaz talk shit, pop that bitch, now swerve (take that)

Yeah, I'm a Dogg Pound gangsta for life

I'm twice as night, yep and I dump on sight

Get through with ya'll as I catch my flight

I got a show I gotta do out in Miami tonight

With some Columbian friends of mine

Maybe we'll spend some time

Choppin up some million dollar shit up outta crime a mine

[Snoop Dogg - Chorus] - 2X

And you don't quit

Ride to the rhythm of some gangsta shit

And you don't stop

(*two gun shots*) nigga what? nigga huh?

[Loon]

Uh, yeah, Loon

Niggaz act like niggaz ain't clap at nigga before

Like Loon never punch nigga in the jaw

Nigga quick too pop shit, never been in a war

Nigga get on my hot chick, start bendin the law

He the same chump nigga, used to send to the store
Ran off with twenty dollars, now don't send him no
more
He them grimey ass niggaz with the scent of a whore
Tryin a scheme on a nigga, that's clean
Think I'm gonna scream, but a Loon on some green
nigga
Infer red beam, malign nigga, splene know what I
mean
It's not a thing now (that's right)
Do what I say, leave you by the lake, put two in your
face
With shit I couldn't do around Mase
You better check my forte, Loon got all yahs
On Broadway they givin nigga royal all day
I ran through the game like Christian Foria
How can the chicks ignore me, when the chicks adore
me

[P. Diddy]
Come on now

[Chorus]

[P. Diddy - talking behind chorus]
That's right
C'mon, yeah
Let's ride

[Snoop Dogg]
Shoot 'em up bang bang, yeah it's a cold thang
Diddy want Doggy to get in my baby body man
Diddy got it man, tryin a feel up his body man
With a lot of thing (fuck the nigga home, *gun shots*)
A matter fact he gettin potty trained
Livin with his momma man
Stressed and pain, no gain
No fame, for a nigga like the D-O
Put a couple holes in your loud mouth zero

If you step to us, she'll get fucked up quick
We can protect what us, that what we bustin bitch
Niggaz be talkin shit, but they be walkin away
(P Diddy: This Doggystyle, Bad Boy bitch)

When I pull out my nine and pop some times
When you see my clique in this bitch we kickin it
Dogg's be rippin this
Slip a clip in it, flip the script and then
I'm the rap nigga bangin that here (here)

[Chorus] - 6X - w/ ad libs

[Snoop Dogg - talking behind Chorus - w/ variations]

Ride, ride ya'll

Ride, ride ya'll

Bad Boy II

(Fuck the world)

Ride on a nigga, like bang on a nigga - repeated until
end

[Female voice - harmonizes with chorus and by herself,
until the end]

[P. Diddy - talking] - w/ variations

Nigga what? Nigga huh? - repeated

Doggystyle, Bad Boy

It's just the beginnin motherfuckers

Yeah, been doin this shit for decades ..

[Snoop Dogg - talking]

Bang, bang

Ya don't quit

Ya don't stop

Pop, pop nigga

(watch out, watch out)

Shot 'em down, leave 'em on the ground for my homies

Nigga be actin like hoes

(*two gun shots*)

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