

## Snoop Doggy Dogg "From The Chuuuuch To The Palace"

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Fa shizzle dizzle, it's the big Neptizzle  
With the Snoopy D-O-Double Jizzle!  
...(Snoop Dogg, Dogg!)  
...C-walk to this (Snoop Dogg, Dogg!)  
...Hehe, yeah, C-walk to this (Snoop Dogg, Dogg!)  
...Ahaha, C-walk to this (Snoop Dogg, Dogg!)

[Verse 1]

Bam, boom, watch you gone do cuz?  
Guess I'm rollin' in with them baby blue chucks  
And I still got my khakis creased  
I'm still rockin' on these beats, and keep a bad ass  
on the streets  
It's the S-N-double-O-P, and, biggest Dogg of 'em all  
And you's a flea, and  
And since I got time to drop it for you, I guess I must  
And give it to you mother fuckas like bust-a-bust  
I keep the heat on deck, but in God we trust  
And cant none of y'all, fuck wit us  
But you can run up on the G but that's not thinkin'  
wisely  
These brotha's are contagious, just like Ron Isley  
{\*What the hell is goin' on? Someone's sleepin' in  
my home\*}  
Snoop to the D-O-Double G  
Get in, where you fit in... Follow me

[CHORUS]

Who's the man with that dance? (Snoop Dogg, Dogg!)  
Who keep the khakis for all his pants? (Snoop Dogg,  
Dogg!)  
Keep the lo-lo' in a 3 wheel stance(Snoop Dogg,  
Dogg!)  
Still got the gin n juice in hand (Snoop Dogg, Dogg!)

[Verse 2]

I do it for the G's, and I do it for the hustla'z  
Here to annihilate you mark-ass bustas  
F the police cuz all they wanna do is cuff us  
The one nigga is chilly, as if his name was Usher  
But I'm still ridin' them 'lacs, makin' 'em G stacks  
And got them corn rows to the back

I ain't really tryin' to be picky  
But if you give me somethin', it's got to be the sticky  
Green by the ounces, Lo'-lo's bouncin'  
Ninety doin' fakin' with kissin' on the couch 'in  
Ooh to the ouch 'in, more a fountain  
But that's how we get it on at the doggy Dogg house  
'in  
This year we ain't fuck with thousands  
We playin' with millions and we fly as a falcon  
Pull up to the Doggy Dogg Palace, with a car full of  
bitches  
Fuckin' grits like Alice

[CHORUS]

[Verse 3]

Three 14 inch rims is runnin' on the side (They riding  
on the side?)  
Yeah they runnin' on the side!  
Three 14 inch rims is running on the side (They riding  
on the side?)  
Yeah they runnin' on the side!  
Three 14 inch rims is running on the side (They riding  
on the side?)  
Yeah they runnin' on the side!  
Three 14 inch rims is running on the side (They riding  
on the side?)  
Yeah they runnin' on the side!  
Take two and pass it, it will not burn you  
From the Long Beach chronicles to the Wall Street  
Journal  
They all know the G with the cutlass coupe  
Ask Bill Gates (yeah I know the homie Snoop)  
Yeah I'm still loc 'in, hangin' wit my folk 'in  
Follow Rakim cause "I Ain't No Joke 'in"  
Cause I done seen so much, (how much) enough to  
have your feelin's touched  
When the gunshots ratta, all ya boys scatta'  
Check up on ya homies but they gave ya bad data  
Make a nigga' stop breathin'  
That is so relievin', and now ya bitches are leavin'  
What I say cuz what I say is so real  
Homie you don' wanna see da, steel  
You don't wanna catch a body, you came here to  
party!  
Now that's what you should do, now where's my  
baby-boo?

CHORUS

{fade out}

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