

# Snoop Doggy Dogg "Fuck What They Say"

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Yo  
No matter how much money you make  
Brothers gon talk about you  
Yeah, no matter who you are, uhh  
Talk about you..  
Niggaz gon talk about you (talk about you 2x)  
Don't give a fuck about you (fuck about you 2x)  
You livin' bout it bout it (bout it bout it 2x)  
Just make em read about it (read about it 2x)  
Fuck what they say about me (fuck what they say about  
me)  
Bitches gon love to doubt me (fuck em, yeah)  
I'm livin bout it bout it (bout it)  
Nigga this, nigga that, we do this, we do that  
Talkin' that shit'll get yo' wig blew back  
You knew that, we do that, like it's 'sposed to be done  
Back up off me, you gettin too close to me son  
It'd be fun if you didn't have a gun  
But if you didn't had one you'd probably run; come  
come  
Now spit it from the tip of your tongue, a lil wisdom  
gives em somethin' to move to, groove to  
The next time you see me again gangsta'd up  
Chilling wit my beanie again got many of friends  
in b-ball, football, baseball, the penitentianary, the  
graveyard  
the church house and the mess hall  
That's why I address y'all, express all Big Dogg  
with no flaws, yiggy yes yall touch y'all from up above  
Show big love, kept the crippin' alive  
as well as the dub, push come to shove  
Y'all know how it all was  
(Chorus)  
But niggas still talk about me (talk about me)  
Don't give a fuck about me  
I made them read about me (read about me)  
Don't give a fuck about it  
I'm livin' rowdy rowdy  
Fuck what they say about me  
Long as I'm bout it bout it  
Niggas gon talk about you  
Bitches gon love to doubt you

I make em read about it  
and made em write about it  
Fuck what they say about me  
I'm livin' bout it bout it  
Big D-O-Double G ya know I'm livin' rowdy rowdy  
(Snoop Dogg)  
Lemme clear my motherfuckin throat  
These niggas in the game is sticky as dope (oh no)  
No joke, even ya own kinfolk  
They say "Diff'rent Strokes, it takes  
Diff'rent Strokes..." Man, fuck that bullshit  
Dogg, who you cool with?  
I'm down with Jay-Z, Master P, Nas, Ice Cube  
Dub C, Mack-10, DMX, Mobb Deep  
Ruff Ryders, Eastsidaz, Warren G, Red and Meth  
Uncle L, Naughty and Treach  
The whole Flava Unit, So So Def  
DJ Pooh, KAM, Solo, and the motherfuckin LA Zoo  
Pomona, DJ Quik and Blacktone  
But them niggaz cross the street know it's really on  
Now I can go on and on but I refuse to cause I might  
lose you  
Let's cruise to the soulful sounds  
I'm tryin to make y'all get down  
And put some soul in ya ass Like James Brown  
(owwww!)  
I feel good now; can you feel that?  
It's like goin' bare back, I thought I oughta share dat  
Compare dat, an' wear dat 7 days a week  
Keep my name out ya mouth  
and my business out the motherfuckin' streets  
You motherfuckin' geek  
Your freak is a freak, I never crept with the ho  
I shoulda though, but  
(Chorus)  
Yeah  
Big Snoop Dogg up in this  
Bee-yah  
Bee-yah  
You know da rest  
Can I say it?  
BEE-YACH!!!!

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