

Snoop Doggy Dogg "It Blows My Mind"

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U should smokes wit me

"the chronics blowin"(x4)

blowin chronic to me is like a tradition to me
i gotz the pid-amps so sit down and listen to me
"dont go against me boo, go wit me"
we could blow it all together and bobby brown and
whitney
yea we got somethin' in commin
niggaz search a nigga but they never find in my vomit
i got the stash spot,my cash got
a lot of mutha fukin fo police shots
im not the one, nigga u could call me the two
bob marley we incartinated pupils nialated
imaxipated,concentrated,debated waitin
many times u suprised how i made it.(huh?)
u hate it (huh) but u no i aint even trippin
im splitin that skwusha up plotin it cum up
im livin my life n never puttin my gun up
drinkin my drink n imma smoke that blunt.

(chorus)

the chronic's blowin (x4)

(verse 2)

the greena the tree the better the bud
the strenth of the branch will tell ya how chronic it was
(huh?) buzzin high slide n slippin got ya listenin to
snoop
n feel like u crippin
itz all goody-good the dash wood
u got some hoes in ya truck n now u ready to fuk
BUT
they fright n fakin
n time is wastin
she dont wanna eat me now
but now hollerin at jason
now, dont get madd
just roll to the pad
just keep it G on da bitch n roll anotha dubea
(wat nigga) light that shit, hit that bitch

then pass it to ya homie like a player or pimp
and wen ya get dizza crack da dough
and then ya get a little sizza
cuz aint no fun if the homies cant get none
fuck,fuck pass my nigga

(CHORUS)

the chronics blowin (x4)
DO U WANNA SMOKE WIT ME
COME AND KEEP ME COMPANY
MAYBE COME AND FUCK WIT ME
U SHOULD SMOKE WIT ME (x2)

itz the diobalical chronical mythalogical phycological
make a model hoe fuk a G.(G)
premedical status logos
ready cn get it
teach to me and those inside wit mind apperatics
my status has been the badest eva since that INRTO
im that nigga that brought yall the info
on the chucks spress braid and endo
big snoop dog wit da fog on the window
spell ya name n put ya face in it
n hang wit da nigga wit da game face spinnin
grab it run rag it or zig zag it
and it dont even matta if it in the package
put on the side so wen ya boy hit the EAST SIDE
im lookin fo the 5'5 g-fine
ay yo fo reel give that VA dicount
im tryin to bounce wit a whole ounce

(CHORUS)

the chronics blowin (x4)
DO U WANNASMOKE WIT ME
COME AND KEEP ME COMPANY
MAYBE COME N FUK WIT ME
U SHOULD SMOKES WIT ME (X2)

DO YA DO YA DO YA DO YA DO YA
DO YA THINK THAT U CAN FUK WIT ME
do dat BBC nigga

the chronics blowin (x8)

(children laughing)
end.

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