

## Snoop Doggy Dogg

# "Murder was the case 5bdeathaftervisualizingeternity5d"

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Intro: (Mista Grimm's "Indo Smoke" plays in the background)

Ay ay Jaycee

Sup Aron?

Ain't that Snoop Dogg over there?

That that nigga with that blue coat on?

Yeah

Yeah oh yeah that's that nigga

Nigga roll up on the side of him man

Roll your window down

Man hand me my motherfuckin Glock man gimme another clip

Cuz I'm gonna smoke this fool

Yeah roll the windows down

Yeah, OK there you go

Ay man, you Snoop Dogg?

Snoop?

Huh?

Snoop Doggy Dogg?

Man he's Snoop Dogg

Man fuck that nigga!!

\*gun shots\*

Nigga man!

Get that nigga man!

Man get up fool man, get up man, don't be tryin to run  
man

Get up on that fool man, I don't give a fuck

What set you got now? Fuck you nigga!

Yeah nigga, whassup?

Nigga?

Yeah motherfucker

Yeah nigga, one less nigga

Yeah nigga, youse a dead motherfucker now

Verse One:

As I look up at the sky

My mind starts trippin, a tear drops my eye

My body temperature falls

I'm shakin and they breakin tryin to save the Dogg

Pumpin on my chest and I'm screamin

I stop breathin, damn I see deamons

Dear God, I wonder can ya save me

I can't die Boo-Boo's bout to have my baby

I think it's too late for prayin, hold up

A voice spoke to me and it slowly started sayin

"Bring your lifestyle to me I'll make it better"

How long will I live?

"Eternal life and forever"

And will I be, the G that I was?

"I'll make your life better than you can imagine or even dreamed of

So relax your soul, let me take control

Close your eyes my son"

My eyes are closed

Chorus:

Murder... murder was the case that they gave me

Murder... murder was the case that they gave me

Verse Two:

I'm fresh up out my coma

I got my momma and my daddy and my homies in my corner

It's gonna take a miracle they say

For me to walk again and talk again but anyway

I get, fronted some keys, to get, back on my feet

And everything that nigga said, came to reality

Livin like a baller loc

Havin money, and blowin hella chronic smoke

I bought my momma a Benz, and bought my Boo-Boo a Jag

And now I'm rollin in a nine-trizzay El Do-Rad

"Just remember who changed your mind

Cuz when you start set-trippin, that ass mine"

Indeed, agreed proceed to smoke weed

Never have a want, never have a need

They say I'm greedy but I still want mo'

Cuz my eyes wanna journey some more, really doe

(check it out)

Now I lay me down to sleep

I pray the lord, my soul to keep

If I should die, before I wake

I pray the lord, my soul to take

No more indo, gin and juice

I'm on my way to Chino, rollin on the grey goose

Shackled from head to toe

25 with an izzl, with nowhere to gizzo, I know

them niggaz from the other side recognize my face

Cuz it's the O.G. D-O-double-G, L-B-C

Mad doggin niggaz cuz I don't care

Red jumpsuit with two braids in my hair

Niggaz stare as I enter the center

They send me to a level 3 yard, that's where I stay

Late night I hear toothbrushes scrapin on the floor

Niggaz gettin they shanks, just in case the war, pops  
off

Cuz you can't tell what's next

My little homey Baby Boo took a pencil in his neck

And he probably won't make it, to see twenty-two

I put that on my momma, I'ma ride for you Baby Boo

Chorus 2X

\*flatline noise

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