

## Snoop Doggy Dogg

### "Murder was the case 5bremix5d"

Visit "[Murder was the case 5bremix5d](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

helicopter flying overhead\*

This is Angela Sanders coming to you live

from the scene of yet another murder mystery

It seems that entertainer Snoop Doggy Dogg has been murdered

We have no information at this time

\*journalist speaks in spanish (I won't be insulting and try to transcribe it)\*

\*lightning cracks\*

\*helicopter passes by again\*

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 my 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"

And 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

Murder... "murder was the case that they gave me"  
(repeat 4X)

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

I'm havin money, and blowin hella chronic smoke

I bought my momma a Benz, 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 is 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'

Cause 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  
Murder was the case that they gave me  
"Murder was the case that they gave me" (repeat 2X)  
No more indo, gin and juice  
I'm on my way to Chino, rollin on the grey goose  
Shackled from head to toe  
Twenty-five with a izz-L, with nowhere to gizzo, I know  
them niggaz from the other side recognize my face  
Cause 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 three 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  
Cause you can't tell what's next  
My little homey Baby Boo he 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  
Murder... "murder was the case that they gave me"  
(repeat 4X)  
Switch

