Snoop Doggy Dogg "O.j. Wake Up"

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[Snoop] Yeah man, this shit here gonna be bigger than the O.J. case
[Tray Deee] What?
[Snoop] His dick
laughter
[Tray Deee] Another blast from the Long Beach section
Break gangsta shit (Wake up)
I thought these fools knew

Verse 1: Tray Deee

Out on the scout I'm about my papers cos ain't nobody doin Deee no favors I'm tryin ta get major with minor risk Maximisin the minimum of time is spent on the heist, nice and easy believe me I take mine and make mine extra cheesy Keepin niggas in a headlock Undress em, press em down in a full nelson I hit jacks off six packs of the crooked one They slip and I'm bookin em Fuck fingerprints, gimme from their fingertips Chips to the neckline cos I got a Tek9 Check mine like a pimp-main ho So hope you only see me when my grip ain't low I go up in ya like a skeleton So S-N-double O-Please let em know the crew I'm bailin with

Chorus: Snoop Doggy Dogg

East-side LBC
is what I claim but my game is DPG
And every hustler in my clique got to get his grip
and in my world a girl is considered a biiiiiitch
Is money all that makes you move?
You ain't doin what'cha s'posed to so you gots ta prove
somethin to the ones you love but you needs ta know
If you ain't doin it for yourself it don't matter d'ooooh!
It was a wake up, wake up, wake up......
Just to wake up, wake up wake up.......
Wake up, wake up wake up.......

Get up, get up, get up......

Verse 2: Tray Deee

I break fools off like lepresy
If they dare, you stare when they next to me
I'ma threat to whoever sweat my style
Hard gangsta aim to represent til death
Reality, you battle me you be in the dirt quick
I'm clever with whatever type of weapon I work with
The bare hand man sleeper
I even banked up and shank motherfuckers in the *?
penta?*
I sanked a gang of tough fools in my time
so try me you're liable to lose on my line
The 44'll be what cracks ya head
cos that's exactly what I'm bout ta cap you with
I figured niggas gettin soft like jellatine
So Doggy Dogg tell em all who we're sailin wit

Chorus: Snoop Dogg

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I had to wake up, get up......
Get up, get up, get up......

Verse 3: Snoop Dogg

Uh, gonna work that motherfucker and do the percolatin cos Snoop Dogg came back with the head raider Al Davis's? Nah nigga Tracy Davis The Eastside Long Beach greatest Criminal with style and boy you love that Sit back relax and let me drop another rap but this one's for the sisters and not the hoes The ones who be groovin it on the step shows Let a nigga in, I ain't diss ya friend and like The Staples I make sure we do it again But don't blow a nigga up or show a nigga up and don't think a nigga sprung cos you know a nigga fuck

Love is a house and you got the key so give it to a nigga like a D-O-double G I'm from the...

Chorus: Snoop Dogg

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