Snoop Doggy Dogg "Tear 'em Off, Me & My Doggz"

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Intro: (*distressed Latino woman*)

The dog saw 'im...they tear...they...looked liked they try to tear him off.

I said "Oh my God! They want to eat my husband

Verse 1:

I was sittin at the pound about to eat dinner
Had a hard day at the studio, I was gettin thinner
My nigga Sparky-O was playin basketball
and my niggas in the backyard, y'all about to squab my
Doggz

Dirty ???? gets CREAM, it's a good scheme
But you know it's all a part of the Corleone team
I squabble...Friday cos that's what I do
Dogg Pound for life nigga, uhh thought you knew
but you didn't, you think I'm kiddin nigga, my Doggz
scrap

They get down for theirs, bring em right to the back
Hit the gate don't wait and ask the homey Nate
he gotta pit named Tiny mobbin behind him
Now they've got Michael Corleone
Oh, Kurupt he got Lonely the psycho assassin
He likes to smash on, uhh
and ain't no need to reach for heat cos you can't get
your blast on

Doggz we keep em, busters we sweep em and when it's time all my Doggz'll bite your momma We leave you niggas on stuck in paws And I'ma dedicate this one to my Doggz Remember that pit, the one I had named Petey Uhh, she got killed so I didn't need him Uhh, it's like that, what about Sweetie? He got killed too (damn) so I didn't need him It's a cold thang but it's a cold game but when you wit a Corleone name it's a cold thang Cold name, cold game ya got ta get down cos if you don't then you can't represent the Pound Now it's like a sport and if I get caught I'm right back in court So I gots ta keep it on the DL and don't yeezell

but you know I gots tha pitbulls for seezell So if you want one, get one, holla at cha boy guick cos I'ma be on the lookout for the sell-to-dem pigs Ask my little homey Technique I 'came Scarface, Corleone killers, baby boy OG The homey Tray Deee I give him rock seat but the rest of the pits they rollin wit me We're layin low in the cut, holstered up in Chino Scrappy-Du and the crew called the Gambinos Ma bark and she'll spark up some shit real quick Just last week y'know what? She bit the shit out of me ???? bitch is a trick, I had to get cold feet to get the bitch up off me and I can't tame her and I can't blame her That's why I had to name her the top Dogg gamer Man, it's a shame-uh nigga got love for y'all but I got more love for my motherfuckin Doggz It's just....

Hook:

Me & my Doggz (sick em), me & my Doggz (sick em) (Beware, beware) Me & my Doggz

Verse 2:

Now when it comes to my Doggz they stay fly like geese

but as for me I'm Snoop Dogg I'm soopafly like Priest I unleash my Doggz then I tilt my brim I'm bout to trip off Locko cos he go taken my swim I think cos my CREAMy low, get back to the pound He gon' be itchin like hell to put the bite on the clown and when you look with the frown he gon' get like 1-2 and ain't a damn thang that your ass can do I think it's cos he lost his big homey Don Killer see who ran the whole yard and gangbanged OP and leave your ass red and yeah half-head He's a damn fool, he'll jack you for pants leg Don't beg you're dead, and don't dare show fear Young gangsta fucked wit Scrappy and Red tore off his head and all the kid do was cry like a bitch His life was a pit and mine's in the shit

Hook:

(Beware, beware)
(Sick em) It's just me & my Doggz
I keep my heat in my seat, my killers in my backyard
Just in case you niggas wanna fuck and try to act hard

Outro: (*reporter speaking over hook*)

....deadly serious in East Los Angeles and South Central where people encounter stray dogs on a daily basis and often bare the scars to prove it)

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