

## Snoop Doggy Dogg "Tha Doggfather"

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Intro:

I think it's bout' time that we hit these n\*\*\*as upside  
the head with some of that west coast  
gangsta' sh..... Ooh.....Wee!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

1st Verse:

It's a whole 'nother day  
I'm back up in ya'  
Snoop D O Double G  
I representa'  
Been away for a while but you all know  
I'm still doggystylin' on Death Row  
Got shit locked down  
Sewed up  
So If you plan on comin' out nigga hold up.  
This a stick up  
dick up  
They got yo' shit on the shelf, oh mine is too  
and guess who they gon' pick up?  
Some niggas think they know they shit  
But they don't  
Some M-A's escape  
Some won't  
Bumpin' heads with niggas  
Where you from?  
East Side Long Beach, nigga, 2-1  
The homie just got paroled  
And he got more stories than the highway patrol  
Tellin' me about the money Suge Knight stole  
But I'll make that shit late  
Cause nigga I get swole  
Niggas tryin' to get in, to get out.  
Put me up on game tellin' me who gon' jack me  
But ever since  
I was a puppy  
till I was paroled  
I never had no other dog pullin' on my chrome.

Chorus:

Say Snoop's upside yo' head,  
say Snoop's upside yo' head. (4x)

2nd Verse:

Niggas in the game be doin' way too much  
Akin' tough with this east-west coast stuff.

See Me

I'm all about my money mane

I stay fly and dry

I don't get caught up in the rain

Cuz game recognize game

No matter where you from

We all can get dumb, insane and

turn the party out

without a doubt

Unless

you them niggas who ain't got no clout

LBC and B what?

Uh, my crew

Cuz uh, we out there smokin' on the crazy glue

Upside yo' head like oops

Snoop's

The shit, that you hear them bumpin' in the hoops.

Can't afford it

homeboy

This is finished

I represented

From V-A to Venice

So when it's timid

And cold outside

Rely on the Doggy Dogg

To put the heat in yo' life

Chorus

3rd Verse:

It takes a whole lot

to be number one

I can't walk down the street

without my gun

I can't trust these niggas fool

It ain't no fun

I'm sittin' up in court

Cuz somebody got dumped

What really counts is how the crowd bounce

Go home and say

Snoop rocked the parte'

Nobody got kilt

It's what got annouced

I guess they got a chance to see Dr. Bombay

But I keep my heat in case niggas get cold

Warm you up with the sheet

Zip you up and roll

Now Doggystyle records is now official  
Gettin' money at the Pliz-ate with my initials  
Shippin' weapons overseas  
I'm makin' G's  
What who you make call enemies  
But I  
See nothing funny about  
makin' money  
Cuz uh  
We all know it don't grow on trees  
So I  
Gotta' get what I gotta' get when I can  
Up homie in the mo'ning wit' the gat van  
Burnin' rubber down to get a new car  
So don't get jealous when you see me in the  
double R.

Chorus (3x)

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