

Snoop Doggy Dogg "Wake Up"

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featuring Fiend Mystikal

[Snoop Talking]

Hell yeah

That was a mothafuckin' trip

The way y'all niggaz had the whole world sayin' UH!!!

na na na na

This here the Doggfather rappin' on this shit here

Check this out

Chorus:

Let me here ya say

Woof! mothafucker Woof! mothafucker

Bow wow wow yippie yo yippie yay (come on everybody say)

Everybody let me hear ya say

Woof! mothafucker, Woof! mothafucker

Bow-wow-wow-yippie-yo-yippie-yay

[Fiend]

I run with convicted felons

Scream, yellin'

Bitch I'ma soldier!

Stick in my chrome reciever, and I fins to get it on

Influenced by the dolja

Blastin' at the rollers

Callin' couple of soldiers

Fuckin' up with this song bitch

Your mom shoulda told ya

I ain't nothin' nice

Snoop brought the boss

I got the spark, lets go on a body high

Put it on my life, and my favorite weed pipe

Soldiers greed, with ice

Watch me budda up in the night

Carefull to forever, the one that ?? shot him

Bringin' the drama like a punk, but your fucking

somebody

Whut Lodi Dodi, send a duce up in dey coupe

But after a hard eight

Snoop and his soldiers gonna make ya say

Chorus:

Woof! mothafucker, Woof! mothafucker

Bow-wow-wow-yippie-yo-yippie-yay (Jeah, nigga, I can make ya say)

Woof! mothafucker, Woof! mothafucker

Bow-wow-wow-yippie-yo-yippie-yay (yeah, tank doggs,

let me hear ya say)

Woof! mothafucker, Woof! mothafucker

Bow-wow-wow-yippie-yo-yippie-yay (all my real rap niggaz say)

Woof! mothafucker, Woof! mothafucker

Bow-wow-wow-yippie-yo-yippie-yay (yeah, Mystikal,

where you at?)

[Mystikal]

Nigga, all I really wanna do is

Get down, on the get down!

That mothafucker better sit down

We up in this bitch now

Got the take to make the hap

We gon' make our money right

Tired of livin' the stress life

Pressure, fuck price

Yikes!

Know what I like

Keep it hype!

Betcha I right

Put pounds of ice on ya, like white on rice

Vise grips on mics

Turnin' to fights

Burnin' up the limelight

Fire!

And you ain't gotta strain your eyes to find us

Throwin' bad days behind us

Ahh damn up in the headlights

Bout to let it shine

Find your ass in there tip-toeing

Your ass is mine

We got you waitin' for us on the radio

So our albums can drop

Snoop, Fiend, me, Beats By The Pound, you know that's

gon' pop

Jump in the game in the walkway

With enough money to fuck with

Till ya hear that last fuckin' woof

We ain't done yet

Chorus

Let me here ya say

Woof! mothafucker. Woof! mothafucker

Bow-wow-wow-yippie-yo-yippie-yay (yeah, uh-huh, all my niggaz say)

Woof! mothafucker, Woof! mothafucker

Bow-wow-wow-yippie-yo-yippie-yay (na, na, na, na, na, na, na,

Woof! mothafucker, Woof! Woof! Woof! Woof!

Bow-wow-wow-yippie-yo-yippie-yay (na, na, na, na, na, na, na,

Let me hear ya say

Woof! Woof! Woof! Woof!

Bow-wow-wow-yippie-yo-yippie-yay

[Snoop]

I come faster than a speedin' bullet

Or I can take my time and move it slow

Wake up outta my seat and hit this mic and blow like some indo

You can call me what you want

Just don't call me no punk

My name is Snoop D-O-double-G

And I'm the godfather of G-Funk

I'll put this shit down, like clown, Dogg Pound is my set Nigga set outta line, I shoot them in they mothafuckin' spine

And break they necks (nigga, nigga)

As I go down, you gon' realize that

See when you run up in my face you able to get smacked, jacked, just

like that

I'ma fool, break the rules, damn, way too cool

Cause I'ma fuckin' fool, I can get silly

But I'd rather sit back, relax, new jacks, get smacked, cause I'm tryin'

to

blaze up a sack (na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na)

To my nigga Mystikal, Fiend, and my big homie Master P

Cause thats just the way this shit gon' be

We gon' make y'all say Woof

Until you mothafuckers demand

That nigga named Snoop

Chorus

I can make 'em say

Woof! mothafucker, Woof! mothafucker

Bow-wow-wow-yippie-yo-yippie-yay (laughing)

I can make 'em say Woof! mothafucker. Woof! mothafucker Bow-wow-wow-yippie-yo-yippie-yay Let me here ya say Woof! mothafucker, Woof! mothafucker Bow-wow-wow-yippie-yo-yippie-yay Let me hear ya say Woof! mothafucker, Woof! mothafucker Bow-wow-wow-yippie-yo-yippie-yay (everybody in the house) Say Woof! Woof! Woof! Woof! (na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na) Bow-wow-wow-yippie-yo-yippie-yay (up top, come on) Woof! mothafucker, Woof! mothafucker (na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na) Bow-wow-wow-yippie-yo-yippie-yay (down low) Yeah, yeah, and who side (na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na) Bow-wow-wow-yippie-yo-yippie-yay *repeated till end* And not only that And not only that This No Limit baby Ya heard me? Yeah And not only that Shit get crazy in this mothafcuker Ya heard me? Uh!

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