

## Dre Dog F/ Shaggie "Scottie 15"

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14d8 scottie,scottie scottie,scottie

it's like this

I didn't know you smoke chewy bitch

now bring the yale too so we can fire up a spliff

(andre nickatina) put the phone on ya but it's the booty call and I'm comin' ta bust nuts on all ya'll and I'm out half a blunt hangin' out my mouth speedin' like a demon on 101 south I smoke chewy like a muthafuckin' nut ya got a gram bag get the zags an' roll 'er up it's Andre Nickatina tiger comin' out the cuts maximum speed drivin' I don't give a fuck garcia blunt fully hunt down the cat these bitches on the street muthafucka were you at dippin' on swayze wit my niggas from tha set the blunt went out but we ain't done yet get another one blaze bitch get paid a welfare that check every 15 days i remember highschool lowfuel and bushy cuttin' that muthafucka go gettin' pussy caught up in the madness this freak was the baddest I seen her baggy jeans and her ass was the fattest ooh it's jenine she licked my dick clean come right away she got a twomp sac of weed nigga I'm sippin my potna's got the tay' stay sippin' talkin about money, hoes, hustlin' and pimpin' I'm over doja like this fine bitch shinin' like a car or my news stands smith cut the fade hoes get wet from the wave dancin' in a cage with ass for days

about six

my pager's talkin' to me sayin' "shit

the battery's low in this son of a bitch"

yeah 15's pound like this

15's screamin' out bitch

15's bumpin' gangsta shit

mind on a muthafuckin' grip

(shaggie)

a nigga graped his coat when I heard them 15"s

with a new 9 in the waistline of them jeans when I them

15"s

heard them 15's

grab my weed to get keyed when I heard them 15's

fresh out the house about to pop my p's

my niggas done swoop me up about twelve fifteen

what's the first thing to do but find that weed

in that sedan de ville cadilac wit' the gangsta lean

I gots to pop me a not

soon as we hit the spot

so I can hit the ho twice and see how much cash she

got

me and 'dre will hop out

when we hit the parking lot

and get to flossin' on them fools like i pooled up at the

postop

jumped out the car and we was feelin' like g's

I was broke that day but lookin' like I slang keys

but these hoes will neva know

cuz them ones will have you fat

when you off in one of them clubs and dressing all in

black

and it was cool I had juice to get in with a strap

in case I see one of them niggas from back in the days

I done jact

in fact

my nigga shot done served that nigga a sac

and told me that he had 3 mo' niggas posted out back

bring this on

cuz right by the back door is my cuzin tone

and mr. blunt

ready to give some nike reading lessons to a chump

we make them bleed

then leave the seen

wit them a.r. 15's

a.r. 15's

(andre nickatina)

man I don't drink cappacino

I'm a picses not a leo

can't even strike to reno unless I tell my fuckin' p.o.

drinkin pina colata brooms staring hard at the moon

on the eightteenth floor hopin' I can find my room

five star

adictive like liquor at the bar

I sell tapes nigga bring it on cash or master charge

I gets lower than a den when I'm strikin" on a mission lookin' for competition

or maybe a couple bitches

my style is something deadly like a newport cigarette

I'm a street chemist bitch

a money hungry pit

like daffey duck I gives a fuck

it's mines it's all mines

catch a flight in hienz

cuz I'll leave that ass behind

come stick with me

I'll bumble like a bee

cuz my boo

we was cool

back in nine two

but check it

I hit the party and these niggas holdin weed

and i hold it in at my heart and don't wanna leave

yeah what I think not

ya know we hate cops

imagine if nigga bought

every donut shop

in the city

fuck it in the muthafuckin' world

greesy like a curl

priceless like a pearl

strikin' like a lighter

bitin' like a biter

bitch did you recognize my whitewall tires?

(shaggy)

yeah man i recognize your whitewall tires, but we got to

get this over with

you understand me. I'm makein' moves I can't be

standing around it might have

been a good day for you, but I'm a tell you it'll never be

right.

I stepped outside and I was tweaking

so tipsy mentally geekin'

I seen my nephew he had just got plug

he gave me credit he hooked me up with a proper dubb

here come my girl I hope she got a pipe

it might of been a good day for you, but for me it'll

never be right

I must have been geekin' and I stole my mama's t.v.

now my little brother and my nephew wanna see me

but I ain't lookin' for them,I lookin' for a triple beam

and I'll be back later on cuz I heard you niggas got ice

cream
something fat never that soda
fuckin wit the mexicans ya'll be havin' that peruvian
yola
strait butt naked a dobe fiends dream
nextellin' ain't no tellin' when I put it on a triple beam
I love that bitch if ya know what I mean
but I ain't talkin' bout that skanless,I'm talkin bout that
icecream

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