

Funkmaster Flex F/ Ludacris**"Wrong Idea"**

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[Snoop]

Whassup nephew?

Sittin here choppin game, my nigga Bad Azz

Niggaz get the misconception of us

cause we so cold at what we do

But I really wanna let niggaz know what's happenin
though

You feel me?

[Chorus: KoKane, Snoop]

[K] Now I don't want anybody

to get the wrong idea about me

I don't have nothin to hide

I want the world to see..

[S] I'm a gangsta gangsta

Gangsta niggaz do your dance

(C-Walk, C-Walk homey, yeah)

Gangsta bitches wave yo' hands

[Bad Azz]

See me, I'm bout my money my paper I'm bout my
dollars

Poppin collars with this mac and this slack and these
two revolvers

See we smoke and go hoein cause the bitch ain't never
shit to me

and pussy stay sellin, so I never let it get to me

The shit to me is simple, it relies on credentials

We credible individuals, ahead of you we original

Better known as criminals, thuggin off on the stereo

Killin 'em on the radio, some of them wanna hate me
though

Fuck 'em cause they can't see me doe and here we go
again

The jealousy took me over success, just keep you
slower

While, you get nothin, we keep gettin more

Pump pump the jam up, drop drop the top

Hit hit the switch and smash down the block

And oh yeah this Long Beach so you know when you
see a nigga

And don't never get the wrong idea nigga
(Yeah, nigga what?) Holla at 'em

[Chorus]

[Snoop Dogg]

I keep my khakis creased, hat tilted to the East
On a bitch I remain the beast, none the least
Police try to cuff me and stuff me in the back
of they patrol car, cause I'm a former parole star
With the cool name, this nigga here's a fool mayn
Go on and do yo' thang, gang-bang
in the hood and in Hollywood
Record company executives think it's all to the good
Get to showin me around they house, then he slide me
in the back
and had the nerve to try to buy me out, check this out
mayn
I'm down with P, and D-R-E
A real nigga from the motherfuckin L.B.C.
I just look like this, I stay down for the twist
I'm real with this, deep as abyss
I gave you a pound, then I gave yo' wife a kiss
I had to dip cause y'all was full of that bullsheet

[Chorus] - 3X

{*singing ad libs by KoKane to fade*}

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