

## **Gambino Family f/ Snoop Dogg, Mo B. Dick**

### **"Studio B"**

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(\*talking\*)

(Gotti I always hear you talking about this Studio B shit  
What the fuck is all that shit), well let me tell ya you  
know I'm saying  
You know when they say two is company, three is a  
crowd  
Well look here, in Studio B three is never a crowd  
Let my cuz, tell you a lil' more about it

[Hook: Mo B. Dick]

It's going on behind closed doors, in Studio B  
(take it off, so we can break it off)  
Everybody's coming out of them clothes, in Studio B  
(take it off, so we can break it off)

[Gotti]

Peep out the scenery, me and my nigga Pheno  
Smoking greenery, thugged off in actual scenery  
When you see these soldiers, tag teaming  
Money fiending bitches scheming, the hook a breeder  
but she dreaming  
My money's mad, a triple beam  
In my mini 14's, Studio B nigga we pulling mad ki's  
Plenty bitches like choose me, New Orleans to Sicily  
You wanna please, then bitch  
Hit your motherfucking knees, and Snoop  
Won't you pass me the weed, it got me feeling weak it's  
nothing yeah  
That dick sucking, got me feinding to fuck  
Cause she a fire dick sucker, bad motherfucker  
Hoping the rubber don't bust, if it do then I'm stuck  
Them strange dames, be leaving a nigga fucked  
Mo B. Dick run that shit for me, one more time

[Hook]

[Pheno]

Studio B's pulling with ease, smoking on trees  
No Limit be the niggaz, put these bitches on knees  
It's tank love baby, after bed hit the flo'  
But if you ain't about three, hit the motherfucking do'

Pretending not to be a hoe, bitch let yourself go  
Because you know where you was going, when you hit  
the Lexus do'  
With some G's who bout flipping, and flocking you hoes  
So hit your fucking knees, don't be afraid to expose  
Cause Studio B's, one of my favorite hot B's  
Get some'ing to fuck and lay back, smoking on trees  
Flying overseas, my nigga Snoop from the Pound  
Put me in the game, with a sweet chocolate brown  
Ass beating by the Pound, to the sound of my ride  
Gotti opened up the do', told the bitch get inside

(\*talking\*)

Let's ride ha-ha, where we rolling  
Take it off take it off, say nothing

[Hook]

[Snoop Dogg]

One lil' two lil' three, little hoes  
Snoop Dogg at the Studio, with the Gambinos  
Soing our thang, No Limit style  
Make it worth your while, girl go on sit down  
Let me holla at ya, for a minute  
I'm in it to win it, see my tank I represent No Limit  
They call me Snoop Dogg, and I'm a hoe catcher  
Snoop Dogg is on the mic, and I'm the hoe snatcher  
If you say the wrong thang, bang-bang it's going down  
Represent Snoop Dogg, Dogg Pound for life  
Don't quit don't stop, you see  
Break a bitch off slowly but surely, in Studio B

[Hook - 2x]

(\*talking\*)

Gambino style, Gambino style  
Gambino style, you trick biatch

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