

The Click

"We Came To Rock Ya Body"

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Featuring Snoop Doggy Dogg, Tha Dogg Pound, Nate Dogg]

[E-40]

Peace

The 213

The 7 off 7

The 4 when the ride got off.

[Snoop Doggy Dogg]

It be the main did they

I'm bout to get in

Used to be situp, not Tito

Have a couple babies, now let her get up

If we prayed and respected by big and the little

Riddle by the stock exchange rockgame

Get close for a dose with the West-Coast chopgame

Nickie but don't cuttie

Only water in the clip for DPG I had to fuck with

[E-40]

Uhhh, Uhhh,

Follow that clap, we got dope in

My nigga Snoop got some hoes in

Uhhh, Uhhh,

Seen her for some black sauce in gripping secret

Can't wait till we get them butt naked

We act so bad up in the spot

Dre be overworked

Cocaine go bid your prize

Bitches pay the prize

Why in the hell are you so ignorant?

Why is your slang so a little?

Chorus: x2

[Nate Dogg]

We came to rock your body, rock your soul

We came to rock your body, rock your soul

[Suga T]

(Yeah, and it's like that)

Hoes

Menoles you can come from everywhere

I ya, gotta put these keys in a pot,

boss playa, playa

Check this plot

Cause don't miss my whole act

Suga T paper, cause Suga T did that

[Daz Dillinger]

It's so simple to make it happen

More paper to keep the scratch

Bin off the hurricane, chillin' and relaxin'

Till the shit

I'll keep it bumpin' and humpin' just like a droptop

Will it ever quit, will it ever stop

For reward in the jet shot sugar Dogg Pound

Can make it with my homie

Get you bleed into Oaktown

Cause I get sick with it

And they don't why

Cause I get sick with it

Because they singin' for fly (Word)

[D-Shot]

A lot of Niggas they know it

The Niggas got big respect

It ain't till the tape in your deck

Cause the Nigga that pops

Till the Nigga can't pop no mo'

Straight herbin' on the Indo

From my hood to yo hood

Ain't lettin bustas figure up

If y'all Niggas strap I'm your plug

The call me D-Shot, the shot taller,

a.k.a. livin' in the boss baller

Chorus

[B-Legit]

I'm all original base

Pore last Detroit
Still get decisions
Then I flip from Troy
Hit the brownie tracks
Smokes big with feds
Low in hell stoke
Got a game in back
See I'm in with Bin and lil' Joe be caught
But I'm about to make me (?)
I hit 'em five times make her feel comfort
Took her to the mall then she robbed and sorted
[Kuruapt Tha Kingpin]
One day, I was sippin' through the hood
I did all my homies
And it was all turned good
I'm Kuruapt, to have bitch really cold chillin'
Blue from the forts that soon, straight dealin'
With so much cash, it's seen funny
Been there and done it
Everything you see and ever wanted
I'm Kuruapt, peace me up a piece of the pie
We can try to make it right and the pimps to ride
Who's the man, (?)
With my suave, the world wide homicidal plan
Too many stressed in here I'm bout to touch my loot
The fucking dogg on where the only things to own and

shoot

And he's a dogg and the room is wet

And the Nigga like me tired in worst day

I be rhymin' to fuck a mic since the first day

My eyes open wide I finally realize it's the way to get
paid

Chorus x2

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