

Jay-Z F/ Paul Anka

"Dogg House America"

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* Soopafly, E. White, Mr. Kane, Snoop Dogg & LaToiya Williams

[Soopafly]

It ain't shit like ridin' wit my niggas, watchin the world
time
Down to spend every last dollar I earn
It ain't nothin' but a thang to a youngster
It wouldn't be the same if the paper wasn't amongst us
I used to wonder what the funk was
The Bigg Homie said 'Give em what they want cuz'
I can't remember gettin high as a muthafucker
Walking by not saying hi to muthafuckers
Little mama told me, don't get it wrong its the truth, but
I
Prefer to have a nigga like Soopafly
Believe me I'm goin all out
And niggas trip when they see me up at Dogg House
And every time the Bigg Homie comes through they
rush
My nigga truck windows down, not the move, givin it up
We live it up, so we don't stop for shit
We Dogg House in your mouth, where the props for it,
come on

Chorus:

[Mr. Kane] & {LaToiya Williams}
Dogg House America {ooohhh}
My home, sweet home {ooohhhooo}
Dogg House America {Dogg House America}
My home {my home}, sweet home {hoooomme}

[E. White]

Uh, like get ready for the park and jack move
Mama said super-tech the funk, back shoes
The white groove, S dot A dot SHOES
A nigga like moos best not make that move
Unless, you rockin wit the Dogg House best
Affiliated, trust, no niggas fuckin wit us
Many hate it but at least they strapped wit heat
They make it false tabloid, you froze back

These niggas must be on crack
Thinkin they can fuck around wit the cost of the town
They love to boogie, uh
One tough cookie chocolate chip dip
Wit the rockin this bitch hit top wit this hip-hop
And it don't stop (don't stop)
I make a lady go damn near crazy, I wanna treat ya
lazy
Cos my bones tryin'a go like the disco age
And when I'm finished wit your bitch I'm like get on
baby
And look its no maybes, about the game I pack
Name on tracks, supa dupa came on back
O danger, niggas give me five minutes of fame
To show you why you should be use all kane, check it
out

[LaToiya Williams]

Oh I, Oh I (oohh I), (oohh I)
Oh I, Oh I (ooohhh wwoaahhhh)
You want the funk
I can see it moving takin over your soul
Over your soul (over your soul yyeaahh)
We got that funk
We see g'd up bumpin everywhere we go
Where we go (everywhere we gooooo)
It's the music gotcha feelin the groove (ooohhh clap
your hands)
Clap your hands and make your body move
(woooooaahhhoo)

[Snoop Dogg]

Uh, Uh, we here to listen, ride and slide
And we doin the hip
Come along and ride wit this Dogg House mothership
My leg bone is connected to my knee bone
My knee bone is connected to my thigh bone
And my thigh bone is connected to my hip bone
And my hip bone is connected to my big bone, your
house

[Mr. Kane]

That Dogg House gangsta crew
It really makes you go
It really, it really, it really fights me to the brain
It really fights me to brain (wooaah, wwoaah, wwoaah)
Ha, thats a cut hole piece of chicken
Finger lickin good
This is goin out to you and you
In to each and every hood
Menacing, nooooo

We the most bop boppin about
Don't plant your seeds in hollow ground
Or you'll get em all brown

[Snoop Dogg]
Is an elephant heavy?
Is pig pork?
And how did Snoop manage to keep beef off his fork
Speak with the folks and chief wit the loc's
Rob from the rich so I can give it to the broke
When will these haters ever listen
That I'ma keep doin this till my casket bisurn
Young lisearn
Open your isears and pass me a beer and bang this
here
Sip on the corner we pop a did in the game
Dogg House motherfucker we, do the damn thing
We breakin the rules cos I'm a god damn fool
And I am so cool

[Chorus]

[Snoop Dogg]
My countratissifie
My sweet brand liberty
G for G
It is who I be
I be the one who boogie woogie oogie
Dogg House y'all
Can you believe it
Uh, 2000 plus 2
Pyschadelically
Originally
Oohwee
Something to groove to
Its definately gonna make you move
Its that brand new hypadelic
Padelic that ass can you dig it?
Uh, I can dig it

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