

Snoop Doggy Dog "From long beach 2 brick city"

Visit "From long beach 2 brick city" on MotoLyrics.com

[Snoop]

Get on up to get down
And really go to town
And don't stop till you get enough
I wanna rock with you
Shake your stuff (2x)

[Redman]

Yo Yo, Doctor

Everybody hit the floor

Wild out till the security hit the door

I'm dirty

Gorilla paws, bang sugar walls

Hoes wanna pop E, hang with a Dogg

I told my man Snoop

She salmonilla

Got a ho with no dough with condoms with her

I'm a ride to the death of Def Squad on my chest

Look at it crook at it

Rob you and jet

Surprise you and flex

Funk in the Cadillac truck with a chicken, bobbing her

neck

You done woke up and ain't trying to sleep

You done called up Hugh Heffer to find the freaks

I'mma stay on the street

I'mma stay saying 'fuck you' behind police

My mamma ain't raise no fool, she love me

That's why she hide my tool inside her room

I'm a jump, bump, throw that ass

Rough sex, I gotta fuck with shoulder pads

I'm like baby powder, ain't nann 'nother

Ain't nann ho getting Redman butter

And my man Gutter, DJ Murder Inc.

Ja know them hoes yo we can't love 'em

Underground the heat yeah I stay buzzing

Mixtapes I'm on the street they stay dubbing

Brick City riding, then 'bout it 'bout it

Shoot up you town then we Bin Ladin hidin'

Meth, show'em where the luger kept

Open your safe, show me where the food and vest

I hope when Dre hear this, he give a beat for ten more Cause I stay on the corner like squegeemen Yo Nate Dogg, what's happening y'all Long Beach, Brick City Scream at your frog

[Nate Dogg]
Everybody shaking
All these hoes around me
She was lost in the land of love
Glad that Nate Dogg found me
Girl you got a phatty
New York back to Cali
You know who got the bomb weed
Long Beach to Brick City
I know just want you want, I got just want you need
Turn that shit around, and back it up on me
Since I was the first, I guess I'll be the last to leave
D-O-double-G, will you keep it gangsta please

[Snoop]

I gots to do it
Yes Yes loc', we keep the best smoke
Me and my nigga, my nerve, my kinfolk
I kick a bitch in the ass and then smoke
I'm a motherfucking fool in the pool doing the

breaststroke
You want a problem, then lets go
Cause if not I came to disco
And freak this ho from Acopogo
And flip her inside out, now I'm bout to ride

Let's go we hit the hood slow Post up, set up shop and press four

Who got the best flow, who got the most dough

Who got the best hoes, nigga you know

Shit its been ten years since I hit some cess smoke

But I still rock a mean coat on the West Coast

In the summertime

And I crumble mine down to the dandelion

Nigga watch how I handle mine

Spiritual, hear we go, hear this

Snoop D-O-double-G, man I'm so fearless

Square biz, you know what time it is

I'm cool on these niggas but I'm hard on a bitch

Now check dis, fact is

Put your back out, now back in

Go head wiggle it round you feeling me now

Girlfriend, you killing them now

[Bridge]

The way you shake your booty

It makes me want your booty
The way you shake your booty
Sure looks good to me (2x)

Visit **Snoop Doggy Dog** page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.