

Snoop Doggy Dog

"Stoplight"

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[Intro - Unknown speaker]

How else could you capture the world
if you don't attack from the back
To the million march... hehehehe
(Yo, Snoopa Donna, what??)

[Chorus]

When I pull up to the stoplight
I gotta have a paper right
If you come back right then we can boog it (echoes)
When I pull up to the stoplight
I gotta have a paper right
If you come back right then we can boog it (echoes)

[Snoop Dogg]

Boggy, boggy, boogy...
I'm goin 65, 75, 80
Mashin down the boulevard downtown movin' like crazy
In the fastlane, I've been shinin
Tryna keep the timin on the track
With the diamond in the back
Move roof wide open, scopin, lockin
The bitches relieve, the hoes keep hopin
They can get it, fit in, back seat, just sit in
Four hoes on a black tryna put their bid in
Girl, put it to work, you gon' do the damn thing
Happen, the rest of y'all, eat dirt
I'm rollin' in the "Mackmobile", I'm back for real
One hundred percent, pimp-motion, that's the deal
Back wheel-spinnin, number one, I'm winnin
Hoes lookin' inside, and they just to grinnin
Waitin' to choose, while the rest wait to pay y'all dues
Don't trip I keep my hoes in two

[Chorus]

[Interlude]

Yeah, this is radio station 187.4 FM on your dial
In your car up inside the four o'clock traffic jam
We gon be takin request right now at 87752-Snoop
Call station namin ya game...

Aw, yeah, hello, aw yeah, this Soopafly here
Man I wanna get a piece of that Stoplight shit
Man that motherfuckin baggin church

[Snoop Dogg]

You see them pretty buttons on my stereo? (don't touch 'em)

Don't touch 'em hoe!

You see Snoop Dogg on the floor mac

Pimpin ain't (yeahhh) now sit the fuck back

I'm the man in charge, +Boss+, my backhand is horse

Simple slim, man I'm large

Mashin so big like a fo' by fo'

Show my do', and if not it's hoe by go

Ain't a hoe after I can slow my flow

My wheels cause a fortune, bitch I'm scorchin

Seen some niggaz who love to talk shit

Reach for my thang and my tough compartment

Dipnap the use it, flashed in my music

Kids in the streets askin' Doggy how I dooze it

First place in the race and don't wanna lose it

Niggas better watch out and bitches better move it

[Interlude 2]

Yeah baby, you gots ta move your groove

To prove that you supposed to groove in the moon

as I recite naughty nothings in yo' eardrums

If you cruisin' up the boulevard in your car

Put it in park and let the dogg spark, yeah baby

[Chorus] - repeat 2X

[Interlude 3]

Ohhhhhhh, nooooooooooooo

Tot that track you phone

I am Sam Dussel, DPG Buck

And I hate Stoplight

I always make to the next ?McMany?

I told you right I wouldn't C-Walk

Light me out, hahahaha!

[Snoop Dogg]

Half past late and I'm still rollin

Real hoein, make a nigga pocket still swollin

Still goin, black and white tip-toein'

Flash in my playa's car (why you play so hard?) cuz

I'ma Don

Sippin Moet, smokin Chron'

Doggy wanna see that dress my locks are on

Pimpin black-red, who let bag to blunt

Can't tell the sunset from the crack of dawn

Half tank of gas
Rollin' down the window, reach out to extinct that ass
Get hot, turn down the heat, burn down the street
My hoes love to earn my keep
It's only five miles left, so I whipped it
Skipped it, lifted it and ovedrive
Straight onto five, pimp nigga on the rise
85, 95, 100 and good night and fuck that stoplight

{*car crashes*}

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