

The Masturbation Song

"Ready 2 Bang"

Visit "[Ready 2 Bang](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

[Snoop Dogg]

Shabba-dabba-doo

Bad Azz, this is another Dogghouse experience

Uh, feels good in here Baby

Yoo-haa, ha-ha

[Chorus]

If a busta ran up on you

Bad Azz tell me what would you do

We get Ready 2 Bang

That Dogghouse Gangsta Gang, ahh ahow

Psycho like no Dogghouse niggaz

So fire up the doo-doo

We get Ready 2 Bang

That Dogghouse Gangsta Gang, Westcoast

[Verse 1]

Holla at a playa when you see me in the streets

I'm often traffic tryin' to get it cuz a nigga gotta eat

We can holla if it's 'bout fillin' my plate

I feel like killin' somebody when a nigga ain't late

It's about weight, when you workin' smart shit it don't flip right

Put the wrong ties and dees it won't slip right

Get the wrong blunt for the weed it won't hit right

And money don't grow on trees so what I look like

Make moves, can't lose if I do it that way

Fuck a fight, ain't nobody fin' to put they gat away

That's fast lane, lil' kids here to blow your head away

Holla at a playa when you see me in the streets

Who got the cell phones for sale, who got it crackin' with the heat

Who got the club with the top shop and parks for cars

The Ese homies do the paint and body shop in the yard

Who got the hook-up with the burned out 2 way pagers

Can you give me a vest or a infrared laser

See me, I'm just a smart brother everything made for

[Chorus]

[Verse 2]

Holla at a playa when you see me on the streets
I'm often traffic tryin' to get it cuz a nigga gotta eat
We can holla if it's 'bout fillin' my plate
I feel like killin' somebody when a nigga ain't late
It's about weight,fuck a few ki's move freight
And you doublin' your money if you take it upstate
Once you outta town get the prices on the pound
Shoot the number to your boy have him come on down
With a few of those who know money like y'all
All Lakers say is "Damn,y'all niggaz is ballin"
Y'all back callin' all shots round here
Used to have to bring two Glocks round here
It's about five different gangs and the cops round here
And today Long Beach's about as crazy as it is
And maybe we'll live,every ever even see it
Believe it and how they get money ain't no secret
But they gon' try to keep it from you when they see you
Learn to keep on movin' you gon' see the tables keep
on turnin'
First I was destined with no paper and no hoes
Now I got bitches in the show biz glow
So holla at a playa when you see me in the streets
Don't let the green grab fool you tryin' to test me with
some heat
Cuz bye bye you outta here,gone see you later
When I'm still here a small part outta everything major

Visit [The Masturbation Song](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.