

Memphis Bleek F/ Ja Rule

"I Luv It"

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[Snoop Dogg]

Eastsidaz come out and play

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[Goldie Loc]

Eastside!one five, two*cough*one

Two oh, one eastside one five

Yeah, uh-huh, uh-huh

We finna show you motherfuckers whats happenin

Tray Dee

[Tray Dee]

Comin in front and center state ya name and game

Yeah them eastsidaz back and we came to bang

(eastside)

Givin it up, pistols and chucks, rags hangin

Stricly insane and we do the damn thang

[Goldie Loc]

Its the big bad eastsider rollin

Now how many blocks we controllin

Two 0, two one, one five seventeen and eleven

One nine and a muthafuckin dime

[Tray Dee]

Murder block to the swamp front of grandmama house

They don't sleep, well freak off brand knock em out

Stay deep, bring heat make streets emorge

Young Gs, Lil Gs, casualties and war

So we push the turf steady pushin work

Niggas love seein thugs so we look for dirt

Where the shit don't stop and them six fours hop

If ya just get socked, don't trip gettin dropped

[Goldie Loc]

All black wit a little bit of gold

Now lemme show you motherfuckers how the eastside

roll

Footin to the metal, every hand on stiletto

Extra clip when we book out, peace we long ghetto

I'm about to make the shit crack

We got straps in this bitch I got somethin on fat
Tellin you motherfuckers, "Damn!"
It ain't no thang when you bang wit the Dogg Pound
(DOGG POUND)

[Chorus: Snoop Dogg] (Snoopy Collins)
(I luv it!) The way the homies come through all blue
nigga what y'all wanna do?
(I luv it!) We got hos to the left, platinum on our chest
nigga yup yup
(I luv it!) Can't stop, won't stop, so what that L.B.C. like
(I luv it!) We do the damn thang all night, better yet fo'
life

[Goldie Loc]
I luv it! We keepin that shit G
Cause that's all I see
I luv it!

[Tray Dee]
We always gon' roll, and stay way too deep
Tray Dee, Gol-die, Snoop, ducez 'n trayz
Still give it to that ass the old fashion way
From the LB city, where them shells leave many
Wannabes on they knees, tryna beef wit a gizze

[Goldie Loc]
Aye loc, I represent till the shit don't stop
Fuck them paramedics and them crooked ass cops
Its hard to maintain on the front line
Check this out cuz, I gotta get mine
Low ridahs, eastsidaz comin wit that G shit
People want some of this?
Hell naw trick
I'm keepin that shit gangsta
Yeah, C-walkin on you pranksters, nigga

[Tray Dee]
We don't really give a mad fuck nigga what
Gettin mad stuck, catch you comin out the cut
Hoo ridin, G ridin fuck the law
Better hope you on my side once I clutch and draw
My reactions, attractions, fast and all actions
Till I die east the side, I stay smashin
Represent this like its meant to see
To the graveyard or the penitentiary

[Chorus]

[Kokane]
Zoom zoom zoom zoom zoom

[Repeat 12x]

[Sir Dogg]

I am Sir Dogg

D-P-G funk

And I am crip

I never learned to crip

Oh no! Put me down

Let go of my legs

I'll never C-walk

Do the time of life

You have the time of your life

Hey ha!

[Snoop Dogg]

Oh yeah, what's Crip-a-lat'n baby?

Eastsidaz, "Duces 'N Trayz - The Old Fashioned Way"

Somethin uh, to make you move, groove, and definitely
sets the mood

Its so uh gangsta, its so uh prankster

Its the hoodie hoodie, goodie goodie

To lick ya boogie oggie oggie

Can ya dig what i'm talkin bout

I smell ya Battle Cat

Now thats funky, thats so funky, I have to say uh!

Eastsidaz come back [Repeat 4x]

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