

**Missy Elliott F/ Busta Rhymes****"Smokin' on Information"**

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[Snoop Intro] (Layzie)

Yeah, look what the wind done blew in (Snoop Dogg)  
The Big Snoopy D-O double Gizzle (Ken Dawg)  
Representin' Dogghouse Records (Skant-O)  
East side, L-B-C  
All the way out here in the Midwest (East 99)  
with my nephew Layzie Bone, Mo' Thugs (yeh, East 99)  
And I brought a couple of my homeboys with me too  
(St. Claire)  
So you know we about to get ugly up in this  
motherfucker (Let's do this)  
Y'know? Yeah (yeah) all you niggaz that be  
eavesdroppin' or ear hustlin'  
Smokin' on information (Yeah)  
You know what time it is (sucker-ass niggaz)  
We 'bout to serve to ya'll (flat out) for the 2000 plus 2  
Ooh wee, yabba dabba doo  
(It's the Movement baby, this is The Movement)

[Snoop Verse]

Fo-fo in my bag, mo-mo in my glass  
Po-po's on my ass, man they want a nigga bad  
I zig and I zag cause I got expired tags  
I'm just tryin' to make it to my nephew Layzie's pad  
Dippin' in the old school 6-7 rag  
Either I'm a throw out the mag or blast they ass  
Fast with the decision  
Cash was my envision  
Life's about havin' it, stackin' it, and crackin' it  
While I'm flippin' these bitches  
No more chickens, they livin' so fa'gazy  
Layzie let's just kick it  
Get it, got it, pop it for me one time  
If you want to switch, lock it for me one time  
Now do the three-wheel motion, coastin'  
From the Mid-wicked-West to the ocean, smokin'  
My nigga what you holdin'?  
A bizzle fa' shizzle  
G'd up in Snoop Dogg clothing

[Chorus] Little Joe (Layzie) 2x

Smokin' on information  
(Real niggaz do real thangs)  
We're smokin' on, this is our congregation  
(From the North to the South to the East to the West)  
Dogg House and Bone

[Skant]

I'm from the, nitty gritty  
I'm comin' to shake up the whole city with this  
Midwest flow  
That keepin' 'em bouncin' and beggin' for Mo'  
This thugs shit all wit da rulin'  
And you know It'd can't be judged  
I never'd go Hollywood  
Cause they cannot change this thug about this paper  
And never to raised to be a fame chaser  
My mama'd always told me my shit would be greater  
later  
Smokin'd on information and sippin' the ol' E  
The world wouldn't be shit without them gangsta's and  
T-H-U-G'S  
So take head motherfucker'd before you lose out  
I got my family Mo' Thugs and the Dogghouse  
Who comin' with it light puff aquited  
I wonder who really did it?  
I'm Skant Bone if you think you know my tone  
Invitin' all haters and bustas to the murda zone  
They better be ready cuz  
Cause the war is on  
Mo' Thugs, Dogghouse nigga  
Mo' Thugs, and we out nigga

[Chorus] 2x

[Ken Dawg]

I'm in here lightin' up somethin' smokin'  
Long as my niggaz leave me open, floatin'  
Ask 'em what's the 4-1-1 on all this potent  
Suckin' up the love, Doggouse and Mo' Thug  
Ken Dawg and doubled'll hustle  
As I muscle through scrubs, congregatin'  
Makin' my pressence "Oh what a essence"  
I ain't stressin' 'bout no second hand ass nigga with  
suggestions  
Hey holla Mo' Thug (Mo' Thug)  
Haters hold up, you know what?  
I think that's Ken Dawg  
Yep, show love  
With the Big Snoop D-O  
Smoke until we P-O  
Playas we came, together to get this money 'fore we G-

O

They love me for that  
They know I'm in love with the scratch  
I hear a million niggaz hollin' how they want a contract  
I analyze'd all, information exposed in the air  
Judge it for myself and told you my repsonse as a  
playa  
Set up and had it, stretched out  
World wide spread  
All the way from the 2-1-6 to the 2-1-3 here

[Chorus] 2x

[Layzie]

You better believe a nigga be stompin' in my big black  
boots  
Lil' Lay and Snoop comin' though and I thought you  
knew  
Niggaz gon' do what they do  
And I play this game like I bring it  
Do this shit cause I mean it  
Seen it come together so clean, shit  
Do you know who I'm the team wit?  
Only them, real live playas from the block to the stage  
Keepin' it locked and gettin' payed  
Nothin' but thugs in our ways  
It's them polished pimpin' playas  
Poppin' pistols packin' drama  
I'm a put it like this  
Pretty much I'm that nigga that'll bomb ya  
If you want it, you can get it  
Information, let me hit it  
Can you feel me, nigga you dig it?  
If you wit it, nigga what is it?  
It's just them doggs in the house and mo' and mo'  
comin' in  
So nigga blaze it, raise the roof  
Nigga lights, camera, action  
Cause that's what's happenin'  
Real niggaz unite  
And do it right, cause if you don't  
You might not get it twice  
That's why I be, parlayin'  
G'd up and Sharpei' and  
I do this all day and  
Your nigga Layzie Bone is in the house

[Chorus] 4x

Thugs

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