

**Nirvana F/ Curt Kirkwood****"Pass it Pass It"**

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[Chorus - Pharrell Williams] (Vanessa Marquez)

Pass it, pass it - get it girl  
Pass it, pass it - get it girl  
Please don't be greedy! nooo!  
Pass it, pass it - get it girl  
Breathe it in! Now let go!  
(La la la la la la la la la)  
Breathe it in! Now let go!  
(La la la la la la la la la)

[Verse - Snoop Dogg]

Roll up a fat one and pass it around  
Lay back hypnotized by The Neptunes sound  
My peoples always see me and they think I'm on point  
So they roll me a blunt, or either pass me a joint  
I'm the modern day Rick James, yeah that's me  
Anything less than the best is blasphemy  
So ask for me - when you wanna get spliffed  
I'm not Keith Murray but I'll Get Ya Lifted  
Terrific, cause this is just the linguistics  
This shit's cannibalistic, so I mixed it and twisted  
With the berries and cherries, the high berries  
The aura is horror, man this shit is so scary!  
I took another hit and then my vision got blurry  
I had to pass this shit in a motherfucking hurry  
I'm looking at this chick, real thick, her name is Cheri  
Big fat booty and her pootie was hairy, c'mon biatch!

[Chorus]

[Verse - Snoop Dogg]

Nick nack patty wack, give a Dogg a bone  
Naw don't gimme nothing but a handful of stones  
Don't stop! I ain't finised yet  
You say you got the bomb? You wanna make a bet? it's  
on!  
I blew about three zones then took baby home  
Nigga what?! Motherfucker I'm grown  
I have it how I want it, did it done it and stunted  
Fronted a hundred to my nigga cause he want to get  
blunted

Ain't nothing to it, but to do it so I did it cause I'm wit it  
This is the Face Off, the one hitter quitter  
It'll lay you on your back fast, sweat start to trickle  
Everything is moving like you on a tricycle  
You caught up in the pickle but I get you out  
I blow you a charge through your nose, not your mouth  
Slow down! hoe damn! you're doing too much  
You're supposed to take two puffs then give the shit up,  
c'mon!

[Chorus]

[Verse - Snoop Dogg]

Yeah this is classic, fantastic, I'm blasted  
I've been growing and blowing, niggaz wonder how I  
lasted  
Well, like Jesus I fasted, for 40 days and 40 nights  
I got it all mastered  
Now I need a hit of that, Neptune-ology  
Gangsta philosophy, yep yep I gotta be  
Real high, whenever writing my novelty  
Because it adds to my celebrity  
So I celebrated, teledated, innovated, dominated  
Orchestrated, situated, petuated, reinstated  
Then I created, you're happy that I made it  
Take another hit, young nigga get faded  
We're going all out, smoke till ya fall out  
D-O double G House all in ya mouth  
The West got the best, the East got the peace  
I'm out and about with a blunt in my mouth, peace!

[Chorus]

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