

**Nirvana F/ Curt Kirkwood****"Stoplight"**

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**[Intro]**

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 the paper right (paper right)  
And if you come back right then we can boogie,  
boogie, boogie  
When I pull up to the stoplight  
I gotta have the paper right (paper right)  
And if you come back right then we can boogie,  
boogie, boogie

**[Snoop Dogg]**

Boogie boogie boogie.. I'm goin 65, 75, 80  
Mashin down the boulevard downtown movin like crazy  
In the fast lane, high beams shinin  
Tryna keep the timin on the track with the diamond in  
the back  
Moon roof wide open, scopin, loc'in  
The bitches believe, the hoes keep hopin  
They can get it, fit in, back seat, just sit in  
Fo' hoes on the block tryna put they bid in  
Girl put it to work, you gon' do the damn thing  
hop in, 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 five o'clock traffic jam  
We gon be takin request right now at 877-52-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 bangin church

[Snoop Dogg]  
You see them pretty buttons on my stereo?  
(Yea can I touch it?) Don't touch 'em hoe!  
You see Snoop Dogg on the floor mat  
Pimpin ain't DEEEAD, now sit the fuck back  
I'm the man in charge, +Boss+, my backhand is hard  
Silky 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 out there that can slow my flow  
My wheels cost a fortune, bitch I'm scorchin  
Seen some niggaz who love to talk shit  
Reach for my thang in my glove compartment  
Didn't have to use it, blasted my music  
Kids in the streets askin - Doggy how I dooze it?  
First place in the race and don't wanna lose it  
Niggaz better watch out and bitches better moooooove it

[Interlude 2]  
Yeah baby, you gots ta move your groove  
To prove that you supposed to groove in the move  
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]  
Ohhhhhhhh nooooooo, not the track of funk!  
I am Sir Dunk, DPG Funk  
And I hate Stoplight!  
I always ran to the next like a Minnie  
I told you I wouldn't C-Walk  
Let me out, yarhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh!

[Snoop Dogg]  
Half past late and I'm still rollin  
Real hoe'n, make a nigga pocket still swollen  
Still goin, black and white tip-toe'n  
Flashin my player's card (why you play so hard?)  
Cause I'ma Don, sippin Moet, smokin chron'  
Doggy wanna see that dress my loc's are on  
Pimp from black-red, brunette back to blonde  
Can't tell the sunset from the crack of dawn  
Half tank of gas

Rollin' down the window, reach out and spank that ass  
Gettin 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, flipped it in overdrive  
Straight bonafide pimp nigga on the rise  
85, 95, 100 and good night and fuck that stoplight!

{\*car crashes\*}

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