

**Nirvana F/ Curt Kirkwood****"The One and Only"**

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Aw yeah, coming to you live and direct from the LBC  
We have the one and only, Snoop D-O double G  
Yeah, yeah, drop it

(\*scratching\*)

It's the one and only D-O double G  
Big Snoop Dogg, it's the one and only  
The one and only, D-O double-double-double G

[Snoop Dogg]

Big Snoop Dogg

You in the presence of a motherfucking rap star  
I push up laid back in a black car  
Though I bossed up, it ain't hard to tell that  
I came up hard as hell, check it out  
I stayed sharp and played my part  
All I had was a mic, a dream and some heart  
Me and my moms wasn't getting along at this time  
And since pops was gone, I'm out grinding  
Catch a nigga praying, swearing I ain't going back to  
jail  
Judge about tired of a playa, I don't know about this  
bidness shit  
But I'm good with this rapping, can I get a witness  
what's happening  
That's about the time I put down the rocks  
And got to working in the studio around the clock  
For a small profit, but a whole lot of game  
Man I'm famous, now it ain't the same

[Chorus]

It's the one and only D-O double G  
Do you want some of this  
Top Dogg bite em all, yeah I'm burning it up  
Aw naw, Big Snoop Dogg  
You tuned in to the number one  
Buck one, buck two, buck three, buck four  
So get real fool, fool

[Snoop Dogg]

Local boy made good over night shit

Not only am I getting righteous but wise see  
I paid the price, with consecutive platinum hits  
I up my status, aint no more Calvin Broadus  
World on my shoulder, but I can handle it  
Now that I'm older, I'm sharper and colder  
Can you remember when I slid in Deep Cover  
And made niggas in the Beach love eachother  
A street hustler, but I'm all set for the come up  
Best kept secret so I'm want up  
I've been acquitted up for 1-8-7  
Yes I'm blessed thank God in Heaven  
Now all I need is a push in the right direction  
Weed and a mic now I'm writing checks  
And now the game ain't stopping  
And can't nobody say my name ain't popping  
Started off young as a little-bitty buck  
Now I'm ready for the world, and I got to give it up

[Chorus]

[Snoop Dogg]

You in the presence of a motherfucking millionaire  
Stop, look, listen, feel, yeah I ain't tripping on shit  
I worked hard as a motherfucker  
Fuck Cuzz, and him too cause all y'all suckas  
Now with the savvy of a business man  
I gave, new niggas a chance, to see what they was  
saying  
And kept a spot on hot, West Coast on lock  
Big Dizzel knocking down your block  
Never looking back uh uh, a steady process  
And leaving that way, cause see I'm blessed  
It's like I'm happy now, cause I'm a family man  
I fell in love with my kids and my wife again  
And these here are the files of a classic  
It's my throne till I choose to pass it  
Worldwide and the sun shine so bright  
That's why I wear my yellow C's at night nigga

[Chorus]

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