

## Nirvana F/ Curt Kirkwood

### "Too Black"

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(Intro)

Do you think it is by accident that everytime  
a black leader appears on the horizon  
with any kind of cleverness, or charisma he's cut  
down?  
Malcom, Martin, Leadkur, I want you to arm yourself  
And I've asked Josh to be your bodyguard

All right Dason  
It might be good for Joshua to seal, like he has  
somethin' to do  
So detached from us, these are only for you

(Snoop Dogg)

Damn, cool, good, so good, gotta do wrong  
so cold should... gotta do wrong

(Chorus: Snoop Dogg)

It seems like I gotta do wrong before they notice me  
The world is filled with so much jealousy  
You don't know who to trust cause you might get shot

(Snoop Dogg)

You might get got, and you might not  
Make it to see a whole 'nother day, you better  
watch your hand and watch how you play  
Cause you don't know how the system might get you  
twisted  
if you don't pay attention, and you'll come up missin'  
I'ma give it to you - live and direct  
Cause I know, a million niggas doin' bad and they  
check  
They game every day but they try to find a way  
But somehow, some way, there ain't no pay (uh)  
It's the same game, from my town to your town  
from L.A. to Chi-Town, Baghdad (that's right)  
To the rebel we deliver the true game  
And niggas gettin' upset cause they can't maintain  
(player haters)  
Don't get mad cause I was blessed with a gift  
To give you people what you need and no more deep

shit (that's right)  
Lit up, get up, sit up, I write it  
Then I, put you all in the mood, you invited  
So come on down and party with the pound (come on)  
You ain't never heard a nigga come around and put it  
down  
Just like the Soopa-Doopa, with no Woopers  
Guranteed to comin' through the party, see you visual  
cooper  
Take her to my criz-zay, what you dizzy-in'  
I ain't gonna discuss this, no more about to bust it  
And when I do it, I'm gonna touch it, no discussion  
It's Snoop Dogg, I got some languages aimin' for the  
Russians  
and the overseas g's, please  
Let me get you one of these with another ill beat  
(number two)  
I gots to do ya, like ya never been done  
It's Snoop Dogg representin' Funk-2-1  
I'm about the gee-ist of 'em all  
Can you name a rapper who can fade the dog - hell nah  
And if you can - you're lyin' to yourself  
And if you lyin', you're dryin' with your cover  
And if you dyin, you fuckin' with your death  
I'm Snoop Dogg and I'm the top rapper, at the top of  
the shelf  
I leave these suckers in amazement, dazement  
And Death Row is still the label that pays me

(Chorus: Snoop Dogg)  
Seems like I gotta do wrong before they notice me  
This world is filled with so much jealousy  
I don't know who to trust cause  
if I trust hey I might, end up shot (end up shot, hmm)

(Snoop Dogg)  
I turn to the left and I turn to the right  
I see some motherfuckers 'bout to have a fight  
(whassup, whasssup?)  
What should I do? (should I do) Should I watch, uh?  
Or should I jump in? Or should I come with the glock?  
I knocks on the door, plus "Oh No"  
I gots to avoid the drama and take the slow-mo  
type of approach - I'm the team and the coach  
I hooks a left turn - no burn, for your concern, you gots  
to learn  
Cause Snoop is on the mic and I'ma give you what you  
earned  
And if you get it, watch me spit it  
I'm committed to do it and I'm a still acquitted  
Never ever did it, or forget it

This guranteed to keep the party hittin'  
And I'ma give you people what you need  
And I'ma smoke up on just like a bag of weed  
And if you into the mixture and into the rapture  
Just sit back and listen cause Snoop Dogg's about to  
catch ya  
Snatch ya and adapt ya with the shit that I got (hmm-  
hmm)  
I'm guranteed to rock the party non-stop (that's right)  
You ain't never heard a rapper who can flip this script  
Guranteed to make the hoe's go ahead and get  
whipped  
And when they stop rockin' - they won't  
But if you fake the funk (youse a punk), then youse a  
punk (haha)  
You gots to keep it real with yourself baby boy (boy)  
Cause if you don't then you ain't labelled "The Real  
McCoy"  
I'm Snoop Dogg, yes I'm true indeed  
I'm guranteed to light it up and ride it up and side it up  
I'm guarnteed to, do my thing  
Everybody in the party if ya down to bang - sing  
What'cha wanna do, what ya gots to  
Cause this is somethin' to rock you

(Chorus: Snoop Dogg)  
Seems like I gotta do wrong before they notice me  
This world is filled with so much jealousy  
I don't know who to trust cause  
if I trust either I might, end up shot or (end up shot,  
hmm)  
Seems like, (seems like), seems like, (seems like)  
I gotta do wrong  
Seems like, (seems like, uh), I gotta do wrong

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