

# Y'All Gone Miss Me (feat. KoKane)

## Snoop Dogg

Y'all gone miss me  
Yeah, y'all gone miss me  
Never miss what you had 'til it's gone  
Yeah, y'all gone miss me  
Y'all gone miss me  
Yeah, y'all gone miss me  
Hm, who that nigga that brought you that gangsta shit  
Befo' you motherfuckers was even ready for it?  
Showed you how to tie a flag on your head  
And represent your motherfuckin' set 'til you're dead  
Bust on the cops while I cuss the Feds  
Roll a joint, in the bathtub gettin' head  
Put the G in the P, flipped the G to a ki  
Put the West Coast back on the map baby  
Check my styles, check my files  
I've been gangbanging since I was a juvenile  
They cut me loose in nine-deuce I swore to tell the whole truth  
Keep it gangbang 100 proof  
Everybody say, "Ay Snoop", did Death Row pay me?  
Look here young loc, shit it's all to the gravy  
I really can't trip off the past, on the real I had a blast  
Tupac, rest in peace and God bless all my enemies  
Raindrops, fallin' on my head  
Fuckin' with them haters, messin' with my bread  
Talkin' 'bout the raindrops, fallin' on my head  
Fuckin' with them haters, sleepin' in my bed  
Ain't no limit to this shit, ain't no gimmick  
Master P good lookin' out homeboy, salute my Lieutenant  
I'm in it knee deep and can't creep no more  
I had to move down South on the low-low, fo' sho' doe  
Dippin' through the woods with Fiend, Magic, Pokey  
Mystikal, V-90, C, Boz and P  
Windows on tint, ridin' like the President  
It's evident, shit I'm doin' good  
I moved out the hood like I should  
And then they had the nerve to call me Hollywood  
But I don't give a fuck, if I'm misunderstood  
20 Crip don't slip, yeah, it's all to the good  
Yeah, the homies got twist too, whatchu say?  
Oh, the homies might get me? They'll get you  
Listen here, don't try it, and don't deny it  
And don't pay 'em no mind Dogg, man I'm tryin'  
Raindrops, fallin' on my head  
Fuckin' with them haters, messin' with my bread  
I'm talkin' 'bout the raindrops, fallin' on my head  
Messin' with my baby, who's sleepin' in my bed  
Just when you thought I was gone, I'm back on  
Knick-knack-paddy-wack give the Dogg a home  
With a gang of pitbulls  
Rottweilers and doberman pinschers, bonafide killers  
The illest, cap peelers, that you ever wanna meet

Straight up out the ghetto where they pack the heavy metal  
I got my hand on the wheel, my foot on the gas pedal  
I'm drivin' Dogg-House to the next level And buckin' two shots at the devil  
Run up on his ass, and blast, like a rebel  
Turn up the treble 'cause I hit you with the bass  
Remember my name and remember my face Remember these words, and remember the taste  
And remember, we all gotta leave this place  
I'm tryin' to stay focused, I'm the loc'est in the game  
The Rap Prime Minister, Mr. G Thang Raindrops, fallin' on my head  
Fuckin' with the wrong folks, messin' with my spread  
I'm talkin' 'bout the raindrops, fallin' on my head  
Messin' with my baby, who's sleepin' in my bed Y'all gone miss me  
Y'all gone miss me  
Y'all gone miss me

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