

This Weed Iz Mine

Snoop Dogg

I wake up early in the morning and it feels so good
Smoking on some shit that you wish you could
 Jealousy, envy please don't feel bad
 This weed is mine get your own bag
 A sack full of OG under lock and key
 None for the homies this is all for me
 Got a blunt looking like a Kelly palm tree
 Police roll by I got nothing on me
 'Cause the smoke's already in the air
 I am looked up with two braids in my hair
 All start with the kaki suit
I'm gonna fuck around and take it back to classic Snoop
 On the east side standing on the D-I-P
 Back then my only wed was my E-Y-E
 Use my P-Y-T and you're looking so fine
 I am sorry baby girl but tonight[Chorus]
 This weed is mine
 This weed is mine
 You can't have it
 This weed is mine
 This weed is mine
 You can't have it
This weed is mineBack to the episode sacks full of chronic
 Out of this world, Cooper Black's on the comic
 This is church music listen to the choir
 To burn my kush you must use fire
 D-O, double G like never heard before
 Smoking that bomb like THC4
 West coast worldwide, sea shore to sea shore
 When's the last time you seen the G in the G4
 Don't worry I'll wait
 Time's ticking I'm tripping
 I'm slipping, I'll wait
Into the zone where these hoes hold my dog bones
 I dog whistle and they download my ring tone
 And she's so hypnotized by this pimp's poem
 What I got here is mine go and get your own
 I put peace to rhymes get piece of mind
O-Z to die 'cause this weed is mine[Chorus]I hear niggas talking about what they rollin' up

Smell what I smoke 'fore the back open up
Good chance you can see me there, I'm smoking one
 License to get a fundamental road of shit
 Real nigger blowing weed for hours, rolled it up
 If I am in a building it's hard not to notice it
 Hitta Billy said, "Dogg I got some hoes to fuck"
I am gonna fuck you with an ounce of that potent shit
 Don't trip bitch we gonna all sip, blow the hoes dip
Let you have mine plus you supplyin' your own little bit
 My nigger get high and let the hoes twist
 Say you don't fuck with twist look how you rolled it
They ain't smoking like 'cause I'm rollin' enough paper
 They've be burning for hours
And if it's fire I am smocking the whole thing inside[Chorus]I got a roll for you
 Do you wanna smoke with me
 I wanna smoke with you
Do you wanna smoke with meI got a roll for you
 Do you wanna smoke with me
 I wanna smoke with you
 Do you, do you, do you
Wanna smoke with meI said I wanna smoke with you
 Do you wanna smoke with me
 I said I wanna smoke with you

Songwriters

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