

# Lollipop (Ft Jay-Z Soopafly Nate Dogg)

## Snoop Dogg

Just Blaze! [Snoop]  
oh really?  
You know what? You talk too much  
Hoe get up out my face unless you trying to fuck  
Cause on the real a nigga kinda drunk  
And right now the way you looking bitch you fly as fuck  
I don't even know if I done had too much  
You play too much, I had to fuck  
Cuddled you up and put my hands on your butt  
Rubbing your stuff and now your pants full of nut  
You can't tell me nothing  
Let me shoot my thing on your bellybutton  
I got to, keep it gangsta  
Your home girl want some, I just might bank her  
Shank her, bank her, and take her bankroll  
Big Snoop Dogg and my game is way cold  
Never, ever, overexpose  
I usually got a car with a room full of hizzoes [Chorus]  
Snoopy, ooh-wee, you so fly  
Can I give you a little piece of the pie?  
Shake it, bake this thing for me  
Cause you just flow so viciously  
Soopa-Duper, you so fly  
Can I give you a little piece of the pie?  
Shake it, bake this thing for me  
Cause you just flow so viciously [Soopafly]  
Now bitch, check it out, where my money, see'mon break it out  
Just saying hoe, I ain't playing see'mon, take it out  
Dick down the track, see'mon, we gon' work it out  
Straight pimp shit we on, we gon' church it out  
(If you don't know) I'm quick to change up stick  
My dick in yo' mouth and aim up  
Open up your eyes you'll see my navel  
Flip down my drawers, you'll see that label  
Sniffed so much 'caine, the bitch got able  
Put the switch on, directed my cable  
Splash! What head work and what ass  
Bitch stop my dick hurting, now fuck Daz  
Run fast if I tell ya bitch walk

Get caught, I'm taking all that bitch got  
I don't need no relationship  
All I really had in mind was my dick, yo' face and lips, see'mon[Chorus][Jay-Z]  
Young! Woo! Hov! Yes  
She want to meet the only king on the East coast  
Hook me up with ya boy Snoop she said he so low  
I never get the chance to get at him  
Only on the TV when I blow kisses at him, muah  
Listen here madam, you can throw the pussy at him  
If it ain't about snatch, well it just won't happen!  
Hov ain't into backwards macking  
How backwards that is  
I don't love 'em though  
'Less making a little paper then I love 'em the most  
If she's, sneaking in the club with the toast  
I'm flying the friendly skies with 36 hoes  
Shit, I can get a chef to cook for me  
Talk about some paper if you tryin to book me  
Ma, you can keep your head  
I got, expensive habits that need the bread[Chorus]"Let's go do the bump, give me that funky stuff" [Repeat: x  
4]][Nate Dogg]  
I like the way you shaking that ass, so don't stop  
Slang that ass like I used to slang rocks  
Bend over trick let me get to that spot  
Later on you can lick on my lollipop  
I like the way you shaking that ass, so don't quit  
You know you get a hella response from my dick  
Don't put your fucking clothes back on 'til you rich  
The type of woman I want tonight, a straight bitch!

Songwriters

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