

D.P. Gangsta

Snoop Dogg

This is a service public announcement going out to all the paper haters
Now sure, sure, sure your broke, sure, sure, sure your having problems
Food stamps didnt come on time and the lights have been cut off
But look hereHere's a little something about a nigga like me
I never should have been let out the penitentiary
Snoop Dogg would like to say
That Im a crazy motherfucker when Im playing with my AKSince I was a youth, I smoked weed out
Now Im that motherfucker, yall read about
Smoking you out your crew, taking a life or two
You don't like how Im living, well fuck youThis is my gang, nigga, No Limit
My nigga C will fuck you up in a minute
With the pow, pow, bang, bang and your dead
And then we stamp that tank on your foreheadEverywhere we go they say, "Damn"
Them gangstas, they be fucking up the program
And then you realize we don't care
We don't just say no, we to busy saying, yeahAbout drinking straight out the sandy bottle
Do I look like a motherfucking role model?
To a kid looking up to me
Shit, life ain't nothing but weed and moneyShit, Im that type of nigga thats quick to blast
Fuck with me or C and Ill put my foot in your ass
I don't give a fuck 'cause I keep selling
Yo, what the fuck are the yellingGangsta, gangsta, thats what the yelling
Niggas living rowdy and stay 'bout it, 'bout it
Gangsta, gangsta, thats what the selling
Bitches want to buy it 'cause they love that straight G shitGangsta, gangsta, thats what the yelling
Niggas living rowdy and stay 'bout it, 'bout it
Gangsta, gangsta, thats what the selling
Bitches want to buy it 'cause they love that straight G shitHomies all standing around just hanging
Some dope dealing, some gang banging
We decide to roll a week deep
Seen a nigga on Dayton, so we creepReal slow, in you before you know
I had my double pointing at his window
He got scared and hit the gas
Right then I knew, I had to smoke his assHe kept rolling, I jumped in the bucket
We couldnt catch him, so I said, Fuck it
Then we headed right back to [Incomprehensible]
Sweating all the bitches in the dazzy dukesWe couldnt no play from the ladies
With seven niggas in a Nav, is you crazy?
She was scared and it was showing

So we all said, "Fuck you bitch" and kept rolling
To the hood now we was fen to
Find something else to get into
Like some pussy or in fact
Getting rowdy, shit but we caught the rat pack
On a nigga cold nutting it off
Snoop Dogg gets ignorant when Im fucking with my tank dogs
I might stumble and still won't lose
Now Im draped in my gangsta blues
'Cause Im the type of nigga whos quick to blast
You fuck with me or C and Ill blast your ass
See I don't give a fuck 'cause I keep bailing
Yo, what the fuck are they yelling
Gangsta, gangsta, thats what the yelling
Niggas living rowdy and stay 'bout it, 'bout it
Gangsta, gangsta, thats what the selling
Bitches want to buy it 'cause they love that straight G shit
Hol, hold on Craig B, cut that shit man
Man, fuck that we need some gangsta
In this motherfucker, some other that
South shit know what Im saying
Some of that shit from the thizird, ya heard me
Heres another gangsta down to ride
A T-shirt and Levis, is his only disguise
He represents the tank but yet hard to hit
Snoop Dogg and C Murder with this gangsta shit
Well, Im C Murder, the one he talking about
Nigga tried to play me close and got punched in the mouth
Feds tried to get me you know, they some haters
I said, "See you later", jumped in the Navigator
With the 50s in the back with the navy blue top
Tru niggas on the scene with the triple beam
'Cause Im the C fool, I slang and Snoop bang
And Ill smoke a motherfucker like it ain't no thing
To all my bitches, I know your jocking my crew
We want to fuck you C
I want to fuck you too
You see, No Limit niggas, don't take no shit
So let me tell you motherfuckers who you fucking with
'Cause Im the type of nigga thats quick to blast
If you fuck with me, Im a smoke your ass
I don't give a fuck 'cause No Limit stay selling
Yo what the fuck are they yelling
Gangsta, gangsta, thats what the yelling
Niggas living rowdy and stay 'bout it, 'bout it
Gangsta, gangsta, thats what the selling
Bitches want to buy it 'cause they love that straight G shit
If youd of just stay down and been a motherfuckers
real partner
You wouldnt have had that problem
But seeing as you want to jump ship
And you thought the ship would sink
A motherfucker without turning into a submarine, went under water came
Back up with a periscope looking at
your bitch ass
Now you have no paper and now you on a paper caper
Now you coming up to my face and your saying, "Hey, can I hangout"
I say, No 'cause you ain't got no clout, bitch get out
Now Im tired of all you silly as motherfucking paper

chasing hoes

Uhh, this has been a public service announcement
From No Limit Records, in the Doggy Dogg world

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