Ladies And Gents

Angie Martinez

Geah let's get it goin' now
Snoop Dogg, Angie
All my ladies and my gents
All my players and my pimps
Snoop Dogg

Ladies and gents, players and pimps, gather up We gon' be poppin' in the bitch until you had enough Glad at us, mad at us, look at these competitors, c'mon, c'mon I set 'em up, wet 'em up, Angie's chillin', shut up Get 'em up off they seat, in the LBC We throw partys and let the ladies in for free We get the DPG, on yo' radio station for the Y2G Up close and personal, West Coast professional Nigga what'chu reppin' for? Dogg what'chu got yo' weapon for? Bitch nigga get the steppin', smo', get the steppin' You besta' back up off'a me, I break you up, wake you up Shake you up, and take you up on top'a the world, baby girl Big Dogg, yes, y'all in this BI, holla I keep it PI for all the people, mami's wit' the fine punani's I'm in the projects, on deck, baby come find me And gimmie what I gotta get I know you feel me now I want you feel this dick, see that's gangsta' shit, gangsta' style It taste like E and J brandy sweet, like candy Baby said she wanna be down wit' a nigga brandy Ooh fuck wit' yo' man then Ladies and gents, players and pimps, gather up We gon' be poppin' in this bitch until you had enough Glad at us, mad at us, look at these competitors I set 'em up, wet 'em up; Angie's chillin', shut up Get 'em up off they seat

In the NYC, we throw partys and let the ladies in for free
We get the DPG on yo' radio station for the Y2G
It's the big bamboo rollin', Prada purse swollen
Ben Franklin foldin', we here to get it goin'
'Bout to bust in the party wit' my people, flyin' out west side in my Zito
And I'm sittin' on chrome, status well known
From a small lot in Brooklyn, I buy this side chrome, okay
If you wit' me let me hear ya, aight, aight

And if you lift it and you feelin', aight, aight

Cozmos when I toastin' Crackin' jokes wit' my girls, clown roastin', how high? Fake ballers in the spot high postin' Get out my air, can't you see my lows are frozen? We You see niggaz be partyin', checkin' out my body And get out, outta hand I gotta quarter Terror Squadians Or D-O-double-G'll to come and get'cha Get the picture, who is ya? They'll flip ya f'real Ladies and gents, players and pimps, gather up We gon' be poppin' in this bitch until you had enough Glad at us, mad at us, look at these competitors I set 'em up, wet 'em up; Angie's chillin', shut up Get 'em up off they seat In the NYC, we throw partys and let the ladies in for free We get the DPG on yo' radio station for the Y2G Ladies and gents, players and pimps, gather up We gon' be poppin' in this bitch until you had enough Glad at us, mad at us, look at these competitors I set 'em up, wet 'em up; Angie's chillin', shut up Get 'em up off they seat In the NYC, we throw partys and let the ladies in for free We get the DPG on yo' radio station for the Y2G East Side, aight, is gettin', aight, aight West Side, aight, is gettin', aight, aight North Side, aight, is gettin', aight, aight

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