

Tru Tank Dogs (feat. Mystikal)

Snoop Dogg

We been holding back to motherfucking long

Nigga fuck the dumb shit

It's time to represent nigga

It's time to represent nigga

It's time to let you niggas now manI'm the conscious in the toolbox that's coming for the carpenter

I'm the mirror and the comb clipping the scissors that come from the
Barber the godfather

I'm one of the brand new number two pencils out the pencil sharpener

I'm the scarlet water out the delta faucet

I'm the rhyming I'm the artist

I'm vomit in the toilet

I'm the comet when it charges

I'm the drama in New Orleans

I'm the vegetables that grow in the garden

All the weeds, dope, and coke at the parties

I'm the M.I.C.H.A.E.L Tyler

I'm the loud blackka, blackka, wakka, wakka coming rom behind yah

I'm the stitches of the shirt that make the polo man trill inside the
Timberland

I'm the bells on trigger man

Who? me that's who

I'm the voice in the microphone coming from the booth

I'm the ground when you think

I'm the file on the shank

I'm the pile in the bank

I'm the round off the tankI'm that nigga Mystikal

And I'm the Dogg

That's that nigga

I like to hustle and ball

We them niggas

Yeah tru tank dogs

They them niggas

You don't want to fuck wit at all

I'm that nigga Mystikal

And I'm the Dogg

That's that nigga

I like to hustle and ball

We them niggas

Yeah tru tank dogs

They them niggas
You don't want to fuck wit at all
Knuckle up nigga, knuckle up nigga
If you sleeping I'm sneaking buckle up nigga
Knuckle up nigga, knuckle up nigga
If you sleeping I'm tripping buckle up nigga I'm in a club in New Orleans
Just got finished eating a patch of chicken wings and some collard greens
I'm down south in the house straight turning it out
Got bitches in my face and I can slap they mouth
With all the shit that they be tweaking
Nigga be speaking
Game leaking, but I'm streaking
Snoop Dogg ain't leaking
My game tough and tight
See ain't nothing like
This G-shit nigga
LBC shit nigga
I'm feeling I'ma fall of in this club tonight
Where my old lady at, I'm trying to find a fight
In this motherfucker mad drunk, stupid and shit
Ready to take off on this moteherfuckin' trick ass bitch
Old pussy ass nigga looking at me strange
Like he don't know what gang I claim
I'ma doggpound gangsta till I fall off the planet
God damnit, don't take it for granted bitch I'm that nigga Mystikal
And I'm the Dogg
That's that nigga
I like to hustle and ball
We them niggas
Yeah tru tank dogs
They them niggas
You don't want to fuck wit at all
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And I'm the Dogg
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If you sleeping I'm sneaking buckle up nigga

Knuckle up nigga, knuckle up nigga

If you sleeping I'm trippin buckle up niggaBitch get your mind right mind right, get your mind right [Repeat: x6]

Boot up, or shut up

Pussy ass nigga

Put your set up, or shut up

Bitch ass nigga

Put your set up, or shut up

Bitch ass nigga

Put your set up, or shut up

Bitch ass nigga

Where they at ho [Repeat: x6]

Songwriters

LAWSON, CRAIG / TYLER, MICHAEL L. / BROADUS, CALVINPublished by

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