

# 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 man I'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 from 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 tank 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  
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 off 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 motherfuckin' 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  
I'm that nigga Mystikal  
And I'm the Dogg  
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And I'm the Dogg

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We them niggas  
Yeah tru tank dogs  
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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 trippin buckle up nigga Bitch 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

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