

Fruit Juice

Snoop Dogg

Intro: dre*man pissing*

Heah hah hah!

Im serious nigga one of yall niggaz got this ass motherfuckin up

Aiy baby, aiy baby... aiy baby get some bubblegum in this motherfucker

Steady long, steady long niggaVerse one: snoopWith so much drama in the l-b-c

Its kinda hard bein snoop d-o-double-g

But i, somehow, some way

Keep comin up with funky ass shit like every single day

May i, kick a little something for the gs (yeah)

And, make a few ends as (yeah!) I breeze, through

Two in the mornin and the partys still jumpin

Cause my momma aint home

I got bitches in the living room gettin it on

And, they aint leavin til six in the mornin (six in the mornin)

So what you wanna do, sheeeit

I got a pocket full of rubbers and my homeboys do too

So turn off the lights and close the doors

But (but what) we dont love them hoes, yeah!

So we gonna smoke a ounce to this

Gs up, hoes down, while you motherfuckers bounce to thisChorus: repeat 2xRollin down the street, smokin
indo, sippin on gin and juice

Laid back [with my mind on my money and my money on my mind]Verse two:Now, that, I got me some
seagrams gin

Everybody got they cups, but they aint chipped in

Now this types of shit, happens all the time

You got to get yours but fool I gotta get mine

Everything is fine when you listenin to the d-o-g

I got the cultivating music that be captivating he

Who listens, to the words that I speak

As I take me a drink to the middle of the street

And get to mackin to this bitch named sadie (sadie?)

She used to be the homeboys lady (oh, that bitch)

Eighty degrees, when I tell that bitch please

Raise up off these n-u-ts, cause you gets none of these

At ease, as I mob with the dogg pound, feel the breeze

Beeetch, Im justChorusVerse three:Later on that day

My homey dr. dre came through with a gang of tanqueray

And a fat ass j, of some bubonic chronic that made me choke

Shit, this aint no joke

I had to back up off of it and sit my cup down
Tanqueray and chronic, yeah Im fucked up now
But it aint no stoppin, Im still poppin
Dre got some bitches from the city of compton
To serve me, not with a cherry on top
Cause when I bust my nut, Im raisin up off the cot
Dont get upset girl, thats just how it goes
I dont love you hoes, Im out the do
And Ill beChorusRollin down the street, smokin indo, sippin on gin and juice (beeotch!)
Laid back [with my mind on my money and my money on my mind]
Rollin down the street, smokin indo, sippin on gin and juice (beeotch!)
Laid back [with my mind on my money and my money on my mind]

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