

Freestyle Conversation

Snoop Dogg

Ai Dogg, let me holla at'cha man
Wuz up home?
Word is on the streets
Your beats gone be delicate
Since Dre did shake the spea's out, man
Delicate, beats
So that's what makes me now?
Man, I don't give a fuck about no beat
Now let me shake that shit man
I hear ya Dogg
It's a cold, cold thing
It's a cold thing
For real, hmm
I got more niggas tryin' to get at me than the President do sometimes
Niggas be tryin' to get at me 'cos I be droppin' funky rhymes
What the fuck is goin' on? This rap game is made to make money
You niggas is taking the shit outta hand, actin' way too funny
Doin' too much, y'know what I see it from the get-go
What the fuck's goin' on wit you niggas, y'all tryin' to play a low pro
And tryin' ta be hard and tryin' ta be big willies or whatever they call it
I guess it's time for me to act just like an alcoholic
And step to the game, I'm a stumble in like I don't know
And if a nigga say somethin' wrong, I'm takin' off from the get-go
I ain't givin' no room to try to get me first
'Cos I done been bombed on before and I'ma tell you
Man, that's the worst
Fifth in the world, but I'ma keep my thang together
'Cos I'ma keep makin' money and hope everything is still together
Havin' papers, man, now what y'all niggas doin'?
All y'all broke on the corner, drinkin' your drink
Wanna be doin' what I'm doin'
But don't get mad and don't be tryin' to play-hate
'Cos, uhh, takin' trips around state to state
Representin', uhh, what y'all wanna represent
But y'all can't represent it 'cos y'all got no dollars, no cents
I'm movin' on, groovin' on and I'm movin'
Makin' more moves than the average Cuban
Tryin' ta get G's across the town, tryin' ta make more hits
And tryin' ta get my game tight and get at your bitch

Now if she wants to get with this, she gone come holla at a player, do'
'Cos she know that Snoop Dogg is got that white Rolls Royce
And she wants to jump in, bring a friend
'Cos everything is like alphabet, come on in
Come on in and bring a friend and you can come on back
'Cos when you do, we gone be sippin' on some Cognac
It's on me, I'm feelin' good tonight
'Cos I'ma do mines and I'ma keep everything tight
I ain't lettin' nothin' leak 'cos if thangs leak, then I'm get caught
And I can't get caught 'cos you know how they do it
About that child support
Shit, bitches is cold on a nigga who ain't got his game tight
Gettin' 18-point-5 percent, half your life
Shit, I love my baby boy and all
But I ain't gonna be payin' no bitch, no no, no way Dogg
I'm too slick on my toes, I'm too tight
I'm guaranteed to get away from some shit like dat, ain't that right
'Cos, uhh, when you play in this game you got to be the real player
You can't be no fake ass nigga talkin' about you wanna be the man
'Cos if you ain't with the game, the game ain't gonna be wit you
And I can put that on everything including you
One of every five black males before the year 2000
Will be detained or deceased
No justice, no peace
Yeah, the truth hurts, we scared to go to church
Look here, but don't cut it, gettin' five points
Step back for a second, I'm puttin' less than five to this joint
Hmm, if this is the bomb niggas gonna blow up
Like Atlanta at the Olympics
Niggas be trippin' but I'll be pimpin'
I don't be trippin' off no nigga at all, no bitches
Just tryin' to get my money, I don't even be trippin' off no switches
I used to like low-riders but now I like Eastsiders
I put it down wit me and make a hit maker, y'knowwhatI'msayin'?
I love the Lakers now 'cos now they got Shaq O'Neal
It's time to make a million dollars and that's for real
See we gone blow up and show up and throw up nuttin' but Dogg Pound
Give it to ya ta put it down and we'll be 'round to your town
So just sit in your seats and wait til' we come through
Until we do just keep smokin' gray and blue
Or whatever you do just stay true to what you do
'Cos we gone keep doin' what the fuck we got to do
Now, follow me now and listen to the instructions
'Cos the game's gonna get deep now, niggas is tryin' ta creep
Tryin' ta get up on game but they don't wanna be down with the PG

All of a sudden everybody wanna dis DP
What we look like?
Makin' y'all diss us, that ain't right
I should get upset but I'ma stay composed
Chill for a second, spit at some hos
Drinkin' my drink, smokin' my dank
Countin' my bank, uhh, that shit stank
Stanky bank is what I got 'cos I'ma keep it
And nah this ain't no motherfuckin' secret
Yeah, we're in drought season
Niggas lookin' for a reason
It's like thanksgiving without the feast
Yeah, the truth hurts, we're scared to go to church
They got me runnin' from my life, I'm jumpin' gates
They got dogs on my ass but I'm a Dogg
So I know how to alert and get wit dat shit
The dog run up on me, I give him a cold like nigga back up off me
He turn around and bite the police, hmm
Game recognize Snoop Dogg too cold, I'm on my toes
I slide in the back of a garage dippin' with this ho
They run right past me, ask me, "Have I seen the suspect?"
"Yeah, he went that way", now for the jack

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