

# Bring It On (feat. Suga Free & KoKane)

## Snoop Dogg

In these times of hate an' pain  
We need a remedy to help us through the rain  
Can't you see I'm straight O.G.?  
Fuck you niggas, think you can fuck with me  
Now that pimp is gonna jump back  
Bitch an' fuck that  
Shit, I'm qualified to knock a hoe, no matter wherever I go  
Excuse me partner, this is pimpin', little pimpin' let you know  
Break the bitch, you say, "I will"  
Separate the bitch but you sayin', "I will"  
Damn, nigga, shit, since you put it like that  
I'm about to lay some right now, nigga  
An' take them straight to the track  
I've never let a bitch pimp me  
Tryin' to tell me what to do but I'mma stay O.G.  
Fresh out the pen only 32 days  
An' every bitch is pregnant in a multiply ways  
Now sick world, why did the little girl  
Walk around with a gold fish in her pocket?  
So she could smell like the big girl  
An' check the one with the fast mouth  
Just get your money if you have to knock her motherfuckin' ass out  
I don't care whatcha do  
Long you don't fuck with mine  
You think you can't be touched  
Niggas disappear all the time  
Old 'Blue Eyes', Dogg Sinatra  
Make a nigga disappear like Jimmy Hoffa  
The glock cocker, ho hopper, show stopper  
Watch your mouth, watch your mouth  
I'll put you in a brick in a building  
An' separate you from your children  
I stay G'd up  
All the Gs from my set ain't never P C'd up  
If you hit the main line, you gonna get stop  
Payin' motherfuckers off 'cause sucka duck  
Me an' my niggas go heart an' pain  
Puttin' paint where it ain't, makin' bitch niggas faint  
It's a clear blue sky there on the Eastside  
Throw your set up an' wave it from side to C side  
I'm talkin' big shit, holdin' my dick  
Bangin' on you 'cause nigga, this Crip  
I got so many tricks up my sleeve  
For you hoes to disbelieve  
You wanna bang, let's bring it on  
We's about a thousand niggas strong  
I don't care whatcha you do  
Long you don't fuck with mines  
You think you can't be touched  
Niggas disappear all the time  
No, I don't love you, bitch, you a hoe, I never will

Can't tell you my feelings 'cause the pimpin' don't feel  
Bitch, matter 'fact be gone  
Fuck around an' have your momma sayin', "Baby, he wrong" Talkin' about, Is he a real pimp?  
Bitch, is jumbo laced with the proper crop of jumbo shrimp?  
Since I'm prepared with my hoe, got it crackin' with my hoe  
Steady mackin' with my hoe, now I'm stackin' with my hoe I pop a bottle of Mo', about to model a hoe  
I'm workin' them, servin' 'em an' breakin' enough  
Did the weed, man, get in, take it too long  
But when he get it, dogg, I'm takin' us off Niggas, know how D O double G does it  
Known for makin' that 'Crip Hop' music  
Don't abuse it, just ride to the rhythm  
Of a pimp ass, upper class, cold motherfucker I don't care whatcha you do  
Long you don't fuck with mines  
You think you can't be touched  
Niggas disappear all the time I got so many tricks up my sleeve  
For you hoes to disbelieve  
You wanna bang, let's bring it on  
We's about a thousand niggas strong So good  
So, so cold  
Cold, so cold

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