

# Pump Pump (feat. Lil' Hershey Loc)

## Snoop Dogg

Pump Pump Let the motion of your body be the key, 'cause we  
be the motherfucking G Funk family  
Now, I'll play the G in this deadly game  
Snoop Dogg is the name Dogg Pound's the game  
If it ain't one thing it's a motherfucking nother  
Word to my granny and my daddy, and my mother  
Whether standing on the corner, or bouncing in the six-deuce  
When I was locked up, I couldn't wait to get loose  
Cause back in the days, on the side where it's at  
A nigga had to have a fat stack  
And I was a fool, don't make me have to grab my strap and go  
rat-tat-tat-tat, nigga slap to a motherfucker face he fall  
Can't none of y'all niggaz see the Doggy Dogg  
Cause I'm one rude bwoy comin with the wickedness  
So shut the fuck up, and listen while I'm kickin this Blam blam, blam to dem all  
Listen to the shots from my nigga Doggy Dogg (pump pump)  
Blam blam, blam to dem all  
Listen to the shots from my nigga Doggy Dogg (pump pump) Now you can look to the Sun, and spot the moon  
And see Snoop Doggy Dogg step into the room  
With the G funk, he funk, she funk, we funk  
Follow me, follow me, listen to the words that a nigga,  
I come down with the wickedness  
One rude bwoy comin with the darkness (blam!)  
Close your eyes 'cause you can't see me  
I quit school cause of recess you fuckin B.G.  
I'm shaking up the party, like Lodi Dodi  
Is he the dopest? Ya better ask somebody  
When, then, send, some gin  
And a pack of zig zags now let the games begin  
In nineteen-motherfucking-ninety-three  
I'm fucking up every nigga known in the industry  
Check this out, it's a Dogg Pound thing  
You know who I am you know my motherfucking name, who am I?  
(The S-N-Double-O-P) nickname (Silky Smell) last name (D-O-double-G)  
The behavior and the flavor that I found  
Makes me want to hit that ass up with the Dogg Pound Blam blam, blam to dem all  
Listen to the shots from my nigga Doggy Dogg (pump pump)  
Blam blam, blam to dem all  
Listen to the shots from my nigga Doggy Dogg (pump pump) Now just back up, don't act up, I pack up much

heat

Any battle I'm in, I win, I can't be beat  
Don't sleep while I creep peep out my technique  
I forgot, I'm out of sight so you can't see the  
MC of the year, you hear and you fear  
i got something for them niggas in the front and the rear  
I handle the sides, did a drive-by in the who-ride  
I'm satisfied now everything is really alright  
You know when I come nigga I come wicked  
Don't need no permission, motherfucker I'ma kick it  
Niggas sweat my shit I wet em up with the biscuit  
Lick em up shot, it don't stop, till them all drop  
Make up your mind, go pop or slang rocks  
Just stop, rotting on the next niggas jock  
I'm strapped with my glock on your block  
And ready to let loose on the first imitator that I spot  
Blam blam, blam to dem all  
Listen to the shots from my nigga Doggy Dogg (pump pump)  
Blam blam, blam to dem all  
Listen to the shots from my nigga Doggy Dogg (pump pump)

Songwriters

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