Smooth (Ft. Snoop Doggy Dogg & Val Young)

Tha Dogg Pound

This is DJ easy dick And this is the golden shower hour early in the morning Wake your goat mouth ass up This is 187.4 fm on your dial And we flipping it just like this For all you motherfucken real Gs out there Huh come with the real shit 187.4 fm on your dial Until the tick tock yeah don't stop Until the beep beep and you don't freeze Aye check it out baby bubber in the place to be My name is Snoop Say what? The one they want to see so um Blaze up the bud and break out the champagne Cause we rollin in the fast lane trying to find the right lane Doing it just like players Laying down laws Governors mayors to stay up on top of things there's something bout being in tha Dogg Pound gang That makes me want to have some type of hustling life If being wrong is wrong I can't be right Despite all the madness you're hitting on Daz Stealing rhymes with super duper scenes to get you paid But you played yourself cause you can't play me I see through you but you can't see me he's been watching you Been watching So Smooth Longbeach is on the move smooth like the motion of your body he's been watching you Been watching you So smooth So smooth Longbeach is on the move Now I'm a qualified microphone technician with styles I came to storm on like electrical clouds See me now Ill go killing like Micky Mal Down to trip and empty clips infermanently examine our position Competition to strip and dismantle Light em up like candle stick but don't stick to prevandal Vandalise I ran from anim cs to freeze To reguarantee the temperature decrease degrees Bows and stiff keeps me in control Never fold I score like order and oughta let these hoochies I sorta sometimes get in shorter It sort of limits ya But to me the skys delimits ya No I diminish ya To dust takes spinister Bust one rhyme its like a voodoo hex Connect complex styles my vast hi tech flex Cause And if she like me ooze in their like swimwear don't despite me cause a lot of hoe like me mashing them nikes out of See niggas on Tv This nigga Daz Now I've got one question nigga how does it feel Check your game But I ain't even saying no name Procaimed lyricist dissing us for fortune and fame Did I do something to you Did we sold your hoes(house) Cause you're on tv rapping like you knew me You know me but you don't really know me That mothafucken nigga from the DPG The K-you-are-you-P-T I'm too smooth Mothafucka he's been watching you Hell be watching So Smooth Dogg Pound is on the move Its on the move he's been watching you Hell been watching you So smooth Dogg Pound is on the move Is on the move Every Every Every I know that's right Real smooth here on 187.4 fm on your dial The station that's playing platinum hits baby that's keeping

you coming And I'm the DJ with the fatest sack DJ E-A-Z Look between my legs and you'll know why On that station that's sockin some soul to your ass W Balls fade em off And now we gonna take some callers I want to dedicate this one to my girl Cheryl out their man with a fat ass Beeitch Yoo this is Barry White you're the Dogg Pound you'll mothafuckers sounding good Keep doing what your doing you're players I'm Kevin Slo Jammin James from 92.3 the beat Man this shit is so smooth I'm switching up get me an application I want to work for W Balls

Songwriters

JORDAN, MARK S/BROADUS, CALVINPublished by

Lyrics © EMI Music Publishing, Warner/Chappell Music, Inc., Universal Music Publishing Group Song

Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/