

# Protocol

## Snoop Dogg

Watch your mouth, never speak on what you not know  
I'm from the west coast, I turn his face into a pothole  
15 deep niggas creepin' in the Tahoe  
Let's see you act macho when I pull the burner on ya  
Sideways like a taco  
Rap niggas we all talk like a Raldo  
Trunk full of cargo, dry like Bar stow  
Arsenal run up on 'em, get up on 'em  
Drill 'em with the clips, niggas gon' respect mine  
I run this whole shit, crip rag in my pocket  
Three eighty on my hip but back to this hip hop  
Who next on the list  
Gangstas don't kiss, we get old and die rich  
I smoke till I'm sleep, crush these niggas with my fist  
Your daddy was a coward you's a son of a bitch  
So back to the glock with the infra-blue clip  
We hit licks and gang bang, you on some T-pain shit  
Chop the pop and 20 crip, watch the flames hit his whip  
Then I'm back to the block shit, rock shit, hot shit  
Hit 'em in the chest, doggy run up in his pockets  
Misrepresenting sock him in his eye socket  
I sat back and let you little niggas make your profits  
Nonsense, I'm watching, hoes out of pocket  
You heard what they say, don't block it till you knock it  
You stole my whole style  
I'm 'bout to take you fools hostage, brah, bhrah  
From the looks to the hooks  
I'm looking at these new niggas flippin' through my book  
There's only one king, is you a pawn or a rook?  
I got hand machine guns and soldiers on foot  
So beef with me it's none, nigga done south, huh  
I throw a bullet at ya who gon' catch it nigga duck  
Then send them goons at ya  
Turn your weapons into dust  
You against me, it's like trying to fight a bus  
I'm at the BET Awards, sitting in disgust, it's still a  
G Thang)  
But yet they wanna be us, they wanna be Daz  
They wanna be Kurupt  
Cash on delivery money up front, yeah  
Bubble kush out a purple blunt  
Who's the best nigga circle one  
Snoop Dogg, I'm large in the streets  
My arms and my feets knee deep in the game  
I'm the best on the beat, let you little niggas speak  
And run for a treat, motherfuckin' geeks  
All y'all niggas owe me until you rest in peace  
And that's our D.P.G. motherfucka  
That's real shit man, how the fuck y'all gon' keep  
Having these award shows out here on the west coast

But ain't no mutherfuckas from the west coast  
Winning no awards, nigga? It's like that, it's just like that We showed you niggas how to do this shit  
Bitch ass nigga, want some, get some  
Bad enough, take some

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