

Pronto (featuring Soulja Boy Tell 'Em)

Snoop Dogg

What it do,
Coming at you live, it's your boy big Snoop Dogg
Got my nephew Soulja Boy in this mothafucker
We need you to move like pronto, like expeditiously,
Matter fact Soulja Boy, holla at 'em nephew.
Ya digg[Chorus]
Pronto, pronto you know it how we ball
She dancin' on my drawls, with my back against the wall.
S.O.D boys, got our money sittin' tall
While your money sittin' small.
Let me make a phone ciz-all ciz-all
I'm callin' up my boys, they're gonna bring the noise
When we hit the dance floor.
My team hardcore, all the girls do adore
Bouta do the game right til my feet get sizz-ore
Sizz-ore Step on the scene, make the haters say dammit.
Soulja Boy Tell 'Em hottest rapper on the planet.
Ya' girl love me and I know you can't stand it.
Got 'em city doors got ya boy Batmanin'.
Ya' girl go hard like Dikembe Mutombo.
Soulja number one but I ain't talkin' bout the combo.
S.O.D. boss (yeah) I'm the head hon-cho.
Walk inside the club, I need V.I.P pronto[Chorus]Get it in, get it out, turn it up, turn it down
Big Snoop dog and soulja boy, told ya boy in your mouth,
Make it bang, make it bounce, break it up take it out,
Nigga what you talking about, Snoop Dogg walk it out,
Go to work, do the jerk, do it till your head hurt
We the west, just the turf, known throughout the universe
Superman and Kyptonite all on the same mike
Send us some bad bitches like[Chorus]Mic check 0 1 2 3 (3), I don't freestyle cause my style ain't free!
Lyrical criminal most have battled for national, Soulja no limit
But I'm not talking bout Master P
I'm in my tour bus a lot and groupies in back of me
Every photo shoot interview, video, shoot a magazine
My flow is so sick, the number one off on iTunes
My flow, quick, can lay you quicker than the fuckin' swine flu[Chorus]All black hooded up, nigga we can get it
up
Ya, you can set it up cause we will never let it up
And I'll do it till you get enough, and I beat you dead and red and stuff

What it do, what it is, I see you haven't read enough
This is the life I chose for me and this is the way I chose to be
A lot of fools is holding me but that's just the way it's supposed to be
Never win, against the grain, always bang 20 gangs
Stand for something dog or you gonna fall for anything but later for that
Yeah, I got my swag back, I'm with the Soulja Boy, that nigga bad, back
But them G-C's and T-C's begin the V-I-P, blowin' on some liquor, purple trees
Jerkin knees, workin' these cute bad bitches
I think they bent their knees, we gonna get them for their cheese
Break it down, spread it round, five pound
Put it in the air, right now like pronto[Chorus]"Ladies and gentlemen, we are now approaching 35,000 feet
Hope you're enjoying your ride through Wonderland
I am your flight attendant Boss Lady
Turn your bottles upside down and your blunts in an upright position
And please remain seated until the flight has come to a complete stop
Thanks for flying the friendly skies
With your friendly captain Snoop D-O-double-G A-K-A The Homie"

Songwriters

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