

G Bedtime Stories

Snoop Dogg

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Uncle Snoop Dogg, yo' whassup, whassup?
Could you read us a bedtime story? Alright, alright
Ya'll get my ash tray, get my lighter
I'm a read ya'll a gangsta bedtime story
Come here, sit on my lap, okay, check it outGreat scotts, it's hot today
He ran up out of bullets so I shot him in his chest
He fell to the floor with his hands in the air
His vision gettin' blurry but you know, I didn't carePeck, peck, he tried to stay on deck
So I ran up on this nigga and I shot him in his neck
Shooting like a muthafuckin' Vietnam vet
Riding on this nigga, disrepectin' my setNo stranger to danger, ain't no warning shots
On the hood gettin' hot, anybody can drop
You better have a spot up in town, my nigga
'Cause please believe it, it can go down, my niggaCaught up in some traffic behind some hood rat
Grease strikes you out with no get back
Wishing for a steak eatin' on a Kit Kat
And your bitch ain't shit, the little homie hit thatSit back and go see, take a trip up with me
Let's go get a stick, nigga, dip with me
We can ride on some niggas for nuthin' at all
Even if we cool with 'em, fuck 'em, let's go get 'emLBC in this muthafucka 'cuz
I had to show these niggas what time it was
We got thugs, cons, drugs and guns
We're claiming everything, nigga, even dimes and dovesHave you ever slapped a bitch to mack your grip?
Or better yet, strapped a clip?
To a muthafuckin' nine millimeter for heater
And put the ride down out of G two seaterYou need a nigga like me to get your game like that
Young nigga, you could get a smack for that
I'm that nigga who brought the Afro back
And pat your back and then I turn around and snatch your sackBefore I came out, niggas was wearing slack
I brought the curl back and the golf hat
The black poker sack and this skandelous raps
The one eight seven kidnaps and jacksI brought snaps to the game, nigga

Raps to the game, nigga, I'm that big rap name, nigga
S N double O P fa sho
I do my thang, way cut throat on the down low Oh, once upon a time in the LBC
There lived a OG from the DPG
And all the little kids looked up to him
All the women stayed true to him, police tried to do him But couldn't do nothing to him 'cause he's like stainless
steel
And all they hated on him because he was way to real
I don't know why but he's just so fly
But I gotta end this story by saying goodnight

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