Set It Off

Snoop Dogg

Real nigga shit, now I'm 'bout to show you how the West coast rock

Real nigga shit, now I'm 'bout to show you how the West coast rock

Real nigga shitHere come The Villain again, grab your hoe and get the fuck outta town

This nigga shit make the world go round

It's that black nigga Ren, duck when I bust

Make Jada get on these nuts, make Will, love to cuss You wanna fuck with us? Man, I wouldn't do it Ask this nigga here, his ass, we ran right through it

You out actin' like yo' shit be tight

Get some shit, fuck it off like Tamika WrighGet the fuck out my site, I Ren-incarnate

Droppin' West coast shit in every motherfuckin' state

Motherfuckin' legend, y'll niggaz be knowin'

You can leave yo' bitch and keep on goin'I am Doggy Dogg bitch, beitch, love to hit a switch

Never hit a bitch, beitch, love that gangsta shit

Can I hear your flow? Can I fuck yo' hoe?

Boy you hard on 'em, nigga you ain't know? When you testify, you got to keep it fly

A lot of niggaz lie, shit we do or die

E'ryday we high, it's like a nine to five

I got my nina my fo'-heata beata by my sideI keep it tucked close when I'm on the West coast, West coast

I keep it on post when I'm with my East coast folks locs, East coast

Y'all know what's crack-a-lackin'

I'm from the hood of the drivebys and kidnappin's and car-jackin'sMe and Snoop Dogg on the hog
On our way to the mall, fuck all a y'll

We gon' ball 'til we fall, watch the chrome crawl

Intercept these fine bitches 'cause we want 'em allDroppin' drawers, poppin' coochie and lickin' balls

Only gangsta ass nigga follow nigga laws

Only gangsta ass bitches get to run the hogs

Only real ass niggaz get to set it offNow, the way I gets off in that ass it's a sin to not assassin

Grab a microphone have flashbacks and start flashin', ahh

I'm bound to toast ya

String you up like you was on the PonderosaSip on Mimosa do it that way 'cause I'm supposed ta

Now most of ya, don't measure up

I'll make it hot and turn the pressure up

Steamin', regular, nah supreme and I ain't gassedI blow an MC away like Fox when I pass

Ain't nuttin' shitty about this here fuck around and that's that ass

Just like, grass I, I want more Green than the Goblin

Matter of fact I want more Bank than that chick that be modelin', uhhMy uzi weighs more than a single ton

I leave you single son, who wanna mingle not a single one

Hah, now tell me what you figure, nigga

Rob load up the show slow flow spitter

The hard hitter, uhh, the R nigga, roll

I break it down sweet then I bring it back slowMe and Snoop Dogg on the hog

On our way to the mall, fuck all a y'll

We gon' ball 'til we fall, watch the chrome crawl

Intercept these fine bitches 'cause we want 'em allDroppin' drawers, poppin' coochie and lickin' balls

Only gangsta ass nigga follow nigga laws

Only gangsta ass bitches get to run the hogs

Only real ass niggaz get to set it offNigga that was dumb diggy diggy dumb dumb

Here them niggaz come kiddy kiddy come come

I think a nigga sprung spriggy spriggy sprung sprung

Probably why he done diggy diggy done done Yo' lady think I'm cute, I be knockin' her boots

When she's away from home, she be swallowin' juice

You thinkin' that's yo' son but he ain't lookin' like you

See the barrel of a gun, nigga whatcha gon' do? Set it offNiggaz pop mo' shit while we drop mo' shit

Continously, nigga nigga please

Slang yo' ki's, birdies and trees

You can catch me and my niggaz, overseasShootin' the breeze with a cute Vietnamese

Or was she Lebanese? I think she Chinese

It really don't matter 'cause they all on they knees

It's somethin' 'bout these motherfuckin' West coast G'sMake that cheese when the cops come you bet' not freeze

Blast on 'em like the Genovese, they yo' enemies

Lock you up and fuck you up

Talk shit to you beat you down then cuff you upAnd leave you in a cell stuffed, damn

I ain't got no money for bail that's real as fuck, f'real

Tryin' to get a meal ticket and kick it

Chill, catch a plane to Spain or maybe Brazil

On the real can you feel me? Yeah, yeah, set it off, it's Kurupt Young Gotti

Doin' it big for all y'all suckers

We set it off, Snoop Dogg, it's 'Tha Last Meal'

Last time y'll suckers gon' eat off my big homeboy

We set it off, we set it off, West coast

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/