

snoop bounce (feat. charlie wilson)

Snoop Dogg

Ain't no funk, it's funky, it's Doggystyle
(Death Row-ow, Death Row)[Snoop Dogg]
Shucks, stomping in my big blue chucks
More bounce to the ounce while I'm ditching you klutz
Bump-bump-bump-bump while you're bumping your sounds
It's the zoo and the Pound we don't fuck around
Relax your mind and let your conscience be free
And get down, stomping grounds is the LBC
I slid up out the game and MC's get wacked
But now I'm back (Oh shit!), so go get your strap
Watch your head, I break bread
Wit G's, Muslims, hard-heads and dreds
Bounce, rock while rollerskating
On them 20 inch tires with the platinum Daytons
I'm not that BG popping all that junk
About "I'll fuck you up", he sound like a punk
I been there and done that, no inspiration
All day demonstration beat conversation[Chorus]
Snoop, come bounce to this
Snoop, come bounce to this
Snoop, come bounce to this[Snoop Dogg]
I keep niggas in the studio, word is bond
Been working on ya new album for two years strong
And still can't come up with the right song
You know what they say:'Study long, study wrong'
All aboard the train so come along
Cos we keep the glue stuck against the bone
It's alright ain't no room for wrong
Doggyland is the motherland, make yourself at home
I got money loads by the barrels
I even got a few fans that's crazy like DeNiro
I'm international money maker, player hater
Shake up for the sake of spending dollars and I always holler
At a player though cos players know the real from the fake
You can put that on your toast, your coast and your state
I give you people what you like
What I look like in jail and can't get on the mic[Chorus][Snoop Dogg]
Killing up crews, give em the real street blues
Have em sliding in their eel-skins, grooving in their tennis shoes

Of course it don't stop being a Westside ridah
Wit no tattoos that's how they got you
I lay conversation on wax and CD's
BG's and originals, here come the mission
Making biters ride the Pound for the rest of the season
Doggy DPG ya lil homey
Look, I represent the LBC-ment
Windows tint, nigga that's the president
I hit you with a tune every blue moon
Collard on your plate so you can stuff it in your face
Nigga say your Grace before you touch your plate
It taste like it's laced but it ain't
This one puff uncut, no doubt
Everybody know I gotta ounce in the house[Chorus]Snoop
Death row. 1-9-9-7. Snoop DOGG. Rage Against the Machine.
Rock and roll hip hop.You thought I'd fall off. I'll fall off into this dope-ass rock and
Roll track. Y'know?Charlie Wilson. Bow down.
This is crackin' y'all. This how we doin' it.
You know.Bitch!Bounce to this [Repeats]

Songwriters

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