

Breathe It In

Snoop Dogg

Breathe in, breathe out, now let it out
Breathe in, breathe out, breathe in, breathe out We smoke good good, you smoke sour
You got lights out, well we got power
Ask your girlfriend, she knows Howard
Blow about a zip in my heavy bower
I like fist fights, you need 2 blocks
You rock bullshit while we knock 2pac
This that high fi, yeah that fire
Big Snoop Dogg yeah Im gonna die high
Itchy guy guy, you got bush
We got Obama and we blow kush
Ak 47 knock that trainwreck
We blow bubble kush while you smoke bullshit
Ask my nephews, up in the
If it aint the then it must be the hate hate
This your highlight so get your shit right
And this that real talk so get that shit right Breathe in, breathe out, breathe in, breathe out
Breathe in, breathe out, breathe in, breathe out Your kids and your mama, they say that they love me
Cause I am the big dog and you just a puppy
I got big game, you got nada
You like white girls so you sniff powder
Weigh that bag like and play that flashlight
This your last night, now get my cash right
I am king king, you just a baby cub
I got ... and you got baby nuts
Smoke with snoop dogg, I don think so
You got outdoor, I like indoor
I am legendary, you are temporary
You smoke stress for less we blow blueberry
You got the so dont start that
Why you pop that nigga, you aint got that
If you need that, turn on your headlights
Cause I got that shit to get your head right
Now smell the I got diesel,
Spread the Im high as a
Relax and kick back, its did that
Now hit that lit that and bring that shit back Breathe in, breathe out, breathe in, breathe out
Breathe in, breathe out, breathe in, breathe out She likes surprise, he likes Kobe
Well I like Barren Davis cause thats my homie

L.A. unified add that up
Now what you smoke, cause you smoke
How many teeth signs must I read layback
If you aint got kush the please dont say that
We get down here, yo, your weed got brown here
And thats the kind of weed that we dont smoke round here
See you smoke red hair, we smoke bad bear
You got wax shit, then we got cat bist
We like swishers sweet, you like backwards
Yo we got seeds and you think thats good
Boy you so lost, I am so boss
I got to meet that snow cost
Dogg lbs I guess this room be the death of me
And if it do so, then let my lungs make
Cause Im in heaven blowing 7 the og
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