

UPSIDE DOWN (featuring NIPSEY HUSSLE & PROBLEM)

Snoop Dogg

Yeah! Aight Bigg Dogg
It's 'bout that time
You got a cup or bottle or blunt in your hand
Follow directions please
Let's, go!Put 'em on up, and turn them thangs upside down
Said put 'em on up, and turn them thangs upside down
Put 'em on up, and turn them thangs upside down
(What?) Upside down (what?) Upside downMm, the Boss in the buildin'
Try to turn it on you get offed in this buildin'
Higher than a muh, gettin' lost in the feelin'
Motherfuck the law, I got a ball for the chil'ren
Nigga, drunk than a bitch though
'Fore I hit the spot I had a bottle full of Cisco
Ate the kush and a model in a trench coat
A Crip with a lot of cash, check on how the wrist roll
Baby saw it in my eyes and she knew that I was lookin at her
Ain't a chance to get her, I can M-I crooked letter
If she with a nigga I'ma steal her, yeah a crook'll have her
Throwin' up the E once the D get to cookin' in her (Eastside!)
Yeah, so what's it gon' be?
Golden black Joe Clark, H.N.I.C.
Regulatin' on any hatin' I see
Some'n good in your hands then repeat after me[Chorus]
Put 'em on up, and turn them thangs upside down
Said put 'em on up, and turn them thangs upside down
Put 'em on up, and turn them thangs upside down
(What?) Upside down (what?) Upside down
Put 'em on up, and turn them thangs upside down
Fuck it up! And turn them thangs upside down
Fuck it up! And turn them thangs upside down
Fuck it up! Upside down, fuck it up!
Upside down
Fuck it up!Yea, yea
Damn fool, you could see it in my face though
I'm shittin', I'm shittin' what I ate hoe
Fuck that, I'm drinkin' 'til I throw up
Turn like a mug, c'mon whole hood showed upBang to the boogie, keep a thang in my Dungarees

Bailin' through the Eastside, feelin' like a younger GEatin' like a muh, but I'm so so hun-g-ry

I dare one of these young dumb fucks to try and fuck with me

Fucka, I'm back to the party

Marley, Bacardi, shawty, gnarly

Becky, and Vicky, beggin' me to give me hickeys

Through my Dickies[Chorus]Lil' mama tryin' to show the Dogg her G-string

While she sang ain't "Nuthin' But a 'G' Thang"

A nigga throwin' signs tryin' to let me know that he bang

Like I give a motherfuck what he claim

Ay, your nigga better chill doggy

'Fore I treat him like a old bitch and menopause him

I'll stop your ass right there

I swear had homies on your head like hair

Homie I ain't thinkin', I'm too busy drinkin'

Plumber of the month, mami show me where your sink is

So I can get to uncloggin'

I hope that lil' cat ready for this Bigg Dogg and woof![Chorus]Pause, pause, pauseLook, I'm just a young nigga

in the biz with mo' enemies than friends

Get no money goin out, but I got it comin' in

And nah, I ain't a G but every day that's what I spend

I get paid to drop a verse, for 16 I need ten

End.. all the speculation

Them pre-conceived notions got me over-compensatin'

And for you slow niggas that mean not been concentratin'

I'm shittin' on these records while you rappers constipated

Uh, it's get money, fuck haters

Me and hip-hop is like Chucks and blue laces

Me and Snoop Dogg is Sir Charles and King David

With Problem we all ballin' like the '09 Lakers

Yeah, it's Terrance Martin on the track

And I'm that young nigga droppin' crack back-to-back

My album on the way and I ain't worried 'bout the stats

But I could tell you how the streets gon' react

They gon' say[Chorus]

Songwriters

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