

Hourglass (feat. Mr. Kane & Goldie Loc)

Snoop Dogg

[Snoop Dogg]

Aw yeah

This one goes out to all you motherfuckers out there
That didn't think we could make records that could bang in the club

Ya that's right

All you ladies out there with the big butts
With the long hair, the big titties, the pretty eyes
Report to the dance floor right about now[Snoop Dogg]

Wiggle it round see'mon down

Doggy-d-o-double's in town

I know you want to get down

So why you lookin' at me like that

Bitch break that shit down

I want to make your kitty cat growl

I want to hit it get it right now

So what you playin' with it for

Back it up slow move it around and dance to the flow

Now put your hands on the floor (c'mon)

See'mon on and gimme some more

It's crazy but baby that maybe we gonna fuck in a man's mercedes

Bitch I ain't that loco

Fuckin' with a broke hoe

Get a nigga smoked tho, no-no, na-na, nae-nae

She got a whole bunch of kids like baby

Listen what the pimper say[Goldie Loc]

I want you to be what I want you to be

You can hump with me that's what I want you to be

I want you to be what I want you to be

You can hump with me that's what I want you to be[Mr. Kane]

I slap bitches in the face and give em Jay-Z lips

Make them sign their life off so they can pay me chips

I cut hoes so much I should sell band aids

Give bitches sandwiches with handmade mayonnaise

I put bitches on the stroll hall

Plus I control hoes like remote control suped remote controlled cars

Code blow hoe on 'em like the internet

Got my dick in her neck and ain't even took her to dinner yet

Fuck that I ain't taken her to dinner

I'll bring her to a diner get behind and go up in her

You fuckin' with losers
I'm a winner I'm gone in summer hot in the winter
Fuck hungry I'm ready for dinner HA!
Bitches don't know the low
'Bout to slap your ass off the endo smoke
I'm in the club straight goin' for broke
Sellin' bitches everything even low key dope[Goldie Loc]
Don't you want to get nasty
I like it when you freak that ass
36-24-36 shaped like an hourglass
You be going all wild up in the club like a chicken with his head cut off
Let me rub up on that clit it feels so nice and soft[Snoop Dogg]
Coast to coast we do-si-dos
And get your day started like a breakfast toast
Me and my niggas make beats for your strokes
Heat for your tokes, baby tees for your chokes, keys for your notes
Me squeezin' your folks
When they come through
With their noses flarin' out like they be on that coke
Nah we on that dope
Now she want to go cause she want to know
How did we walk through the front door
Your pants down straight VIP
Well when it comes to rap styles, and rap crowns, and mack downs
Just mingle, we straight smack down
We so OG this here gonna be
If you with it you can have a little hit off me
Get nasty, get freaky, get busy o-so-off the hizzy

Songwriters

Broadus, Calvin / Blackmon, Larry Ernest / Johnson, Gregory Bernard / Long, Jerry B. / Spillman, Keiwan
Dashawn / Drew, David

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