

# Snoop's Upside Your Head

## Snoop Dogg

Intro:

I think it's bout' time that we hit these n\*\*\*as upside

The head with some of that west coast

Gangsta' sh..... ooh.....wee!!!!!!!!!!!!1st verse:

It's a whole 'nother day

I'm back up in ya'

Snoop d-o-double g

I representa'

Been away for a while but you all know

I'm still doggystylin' on death row

Got shit locked down

Sewed up

So if you plan on comin' out nigga hold up.

This a stick up

Dick up

They got yo' shit on the shelf, oh mine is too

And guess who they gon' pick up?

Some niggas think they know they shit

But they don't

Some m-a's escape

Some won't

Bumpin' heads with niggas

Where you from?

East side long beach, nigga, 2-1

The homie just got paroled

And he got more stories than the highway patrol

Tellin' me about the money suge knight stole

But I'll make that shit late

Cause nigga I get swole

Niggas tryin' to get in, to get out.

Put me up on game tellin' me who gon' jack me

But ever since

I was a puppy

Till I was paroled

I never had no other dog pullin' on my chrome.Chorus:

Say snoop's upside yo' head,

Say snoop's upside yo' head. (4x)2nd verse:

Niggas in the game be doin' way too much

Akin' tough with this east-west coast stuff.

See me  
I'm all about my money mane  
I stay fly and dry  
I don't get caught up in the rain  
'cause game recognize game  
No matter where you from  
We all can get dumb, insane and  
Turn the party out  
Without a doubt  
Unless  
You them niggas who ain't got no clout  
Lbc and b what?  
Uh, my crew  
'cause uh, we out there smokin' on the crazy glue  
Upside yo' head like oops  
Snoop's  
The shit, that you hear them bumpin' in the hoops.  
Can't afford it  
Homeboy  
This is finished  
I represented  
From v-a to venice  
So when it's timid  
And cold outside  
Rely on the doggy dogg  
To put the heat in yo' life  
Chorus 3rd verse:  
It takes a whole lot  
To be number one  
I can't walk down the street  
Without my gun  
I can't trust these niggas fool  
It ain't no fun  
I'm sittin' up in court  
'cause somebody got dumped  
What really counts is how the crowd bounce  
Go home and say  
Snoop rocked the parte`  
Nobody got kilt  
It's what got annouced  
I guess they got a chance to see dr. bombay  
But I keep my heat in case niggas get cold  
Warm you up with the sheet  
Zip you up and roll  
Now doggystyle records is now official  
Gettin' money at the pliz-ate with my initials

Shippin' weapons overseas  
I'm makin' g's  
What who you make call enemies  
But i  
See nothing funny about  
Makin' money  
'cause uh  
We all know it don't grow on trees  
So i  
Gotta' get what I gotta' get when I can  
Up homie in the mo'ning wit' the gat van  
Burning rubber down to get a new car  
So don't get jealous when you see me in the  
Double r.Chorus (3x)

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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