G Bedtime Stories

Snoop Dogg

Uncle Snoop Dogg, yo' whassup, whassup? Could you read us a bedtime story? Alright, alright Ya'll get my ash tray, get my lighter I'm a read ya'll a gangsta bedtime story Come here, sit on my lap, okay, check it out Great scotts, it's hot today He ran up out of bullets so I shot him in his chest He fell to the floor with his hands in the air His vision gettin' blurry but you know, I didn't care Peck, peck, he tried to stay on deck So I ran up on this nigga and I shot him in his neck Shooting like a muthafuckin' Vietnam vet Riding on this nigga, disrepectin' my set No stranger to danger, ain't no warning shots On the hood gettin' hot, anybody can drop You better have a spot up in town, my nigga 'Cause please believe it, it can go down, my nigga Caught up in some traffic behind some hood rat Grease strikes you out with no get back Wishing for a steak eatin' on a Kit Kat And your bitch ain't shit, the little homie hit that Sit back and go see, take a trip up with me Let's go get a stick, nigga, dip with me We can ride on some niggas for nuthin' at all Even if we cool with 'em, fuck 'em, let's go get 'em LBC in this muthafucka 'cuz I had to show these niggas what time it was We got thugs, cons, drugs and guns We're claiming everything, nigga, even dimes and doves Have you ever slapped a bitch to mack your grip? Or better yet, strapped a clip? To a muthafuckin' nine millimeter for heater And put the ride down out of G two seater You need a nigga like me to get your game like that Young nigga, you could get a smack for that I'm that nigga who brought the Afro back And pat your back and then I turn around and snatch your sack Before I came out, niggas was wearing slack I brought the curl back and the golf hat

The black poker sack and this skandelous raps
The one eight seven kidnaps and jacks
I brought snaps to the game, nigga
Raps to the game, nigga, I'm that big rap name, nigga
S N double O P fa sho
I do my thang, way cut throat on the down low
Oh, once upon a time in the LBC
There lived a OG from the DPG
And all the little kids looked up to him
All the women stayed true to him, police tried to do him
But couldn't do nothing to him 'cause he's like stainless steel
And all they hated on him because he was way to real
I don't know why but he's just so fly
But I gotta end this story by saying goodnight

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/