

From Tha Chuuch To Da Palace (feat. Pharrell)

Snoop Dogg

Fa shizzle dizzle, its the big Neptizzle
With the Snoopy D-O-Double Jizzle!
(Snoop dogg! Snoop Dogg!)
C-walk to this (Snoop dogg! Snoop Dogg!)
Yeah, C-walk to this (Snoop dogg! Snoop Dogg!)
C-walk to this (Snoop dogg! Snoop Dogg!)Bam, boom, what you gone do cous'?
Guess I'm rolling in with them baby blue chucks
And I still got my khakis creased
I'm still rocking on these beats, and got a bad rep on the streets
Its the S-N-double-O-P, and, biggest dogg of 'em all
And you's a flea, and
And since I got time to drop it for you, I guess I must
And give it to you mother fuckers like bust-a-bust
I keep the heat on deck, but in God we trust
And cant none of y'all, fuck wit us
But you can run up on the G but that's not thinking wisely
These pullas are contagious, just like Ron Isley
(What the hell is going on? Someone's sleeping in my home)
Snoop to the D-O-Double G
Get in, where you fit in, follow meWho's the man with that dance? (Snoop dogg! Snoop Dogg!)
Who kick the khakis from his pants? (Snoop dogg! Snoop Dogg!)
Get the dro' low anything will stand (Snoop dogg! Snoop Dogg!)
Still rock the gin n juice in hand (Snoop dogg! Snoop Dogg!)I do it for the G's, and I do it for the hustlaz
Here to annihilate you mark-ass busters
Fuck the police cause all they wanna do is cuff us
The one nigga is chilly, as if his name was Usher
But I'm still ridin in macks, making 'em G stacks
And got them corn rows to the back
I ain't really trying to be picky
But if you give me somethin, its got to be the sticky
Doing by the ounces, Lo' lo's bouncing
Ninety doing faking with kissing on the couching
Boo to the ouchin', more a fountain
But that's how we get another doggy dogg housing
This year we ain't fuck with thousands
We clean with millions and we fly as a falcon
Pull up to the Doggy Dogg Pound, with a car fulla bitches
Fuckin grits like AliceWho's the man with that dance? (Snoop dogg! Snoop Dogg!)
Who kick the khakis from his pants? (Snoop dogg! Snoop Dogg!)

Get the dro' low anything will stand (Snoop dogg! Snoop Dogg!)
Still rock the gin n juice in hand (Snoop dogg! Snoop Dogg!)Three 14 inch rims is running on the side (They
riding on the side?)
Yeah they running on the side!
Three 14 inch rims is running on the side (They riding on the side?)
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Yeah they running on the side!
Three 14 inch rims is running on the side (They riding on the side?)
Yeah they running on the side!
Take two and pass it, it will not burn you
From the Long Beach chronicles to the Wall Street Journal
They all know the G with the cut in his coupe
Ask Bill Gates (yeah I know the homie Snoop)
Yeah I'm still loaded, hanging with my folk and
Follow Rakim cause "I Ain't No Joke"
Cause I done seen so much, enough to have your felons touched
When the gunshots ratta, all ya boys scatta'
Check up on ya homies but they gave ya bad data
Nigga fucking stop breathing
That is so reliev'in', and now ya bitches are leavin'
What I say cause what I say is so real
Homie you don' wanna see da, steel
You don't wanna catch a body, You cant hear the party!
Now that's what you should do, now wheres my baby-boo?Who's the man with that dance? (Snoop dogg!
Snoop Dogg!)
Who kick the khakis from his pants? (Snoop dogg! Snoop Dogg!)
Get the dro' low anything will stand (Snoop dogg! Snoop Dogg!)
Still rock the gin n juice in hand (Snoop dogg! Snoop Dogg!)

Songwriters

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