

We from the Lbc

Bad Azz

Ay yo, Hollis
Give us some of that G Shit
Yeah, now come onOh shit, come on, yeah, come on
Get at me, come on
Get your ass on up, come onEy, B A D this D O G, you got some Chronic smoke
I'm at the house, fresh out, Dogg and burned out
I can't find it so I'm lookin', can you help me out?
I need a lil' bit and quick, you dig what I'm talkin' bout?Ey, D O G, I got some Chronic, see, I'm on my way
I'm about to roll me up a blunt and than I'm on my way
See, I was smokin', the whole time I was on my way
And I ain't seen no one time while I was on my waySharitha, Kalika, Salitha and Parisha
All my lil' sneakers that love the way I freak her
Man, it's a trip how they do me, oh wee
Make me everywhere like into meThe money and the bitches, the cars with all the switches
And the houses with the big TV's, with all the couches
'Bout to get money now, attitude with a gat or two
And haters in it, always gon' be mad at youThey caught us in the pen and Gang Banger, Rap Slanger
Crap Slangers, Head Bangers
In this motherfucker bitch, it's the B A D
With the motherfuckin' D O double G
(Yeah yeah, yeah yeah)We keep it happenin' and crackin', mackin', stackin'
With my gat and I'm a Gangsta about my motherfuckin' Paper Loc
I'm Mr. B A D, I'm with Bigg Snoop D O double GFuck being stuck, get bucks, backed up, nigga what?
Me and Snoop'll shoot, we in the Coupe, we into loot, we in group
Nigga, we ain't hot for suit, we in your mouth
We in your pocket but tooMoney made honey grind for me
Come, show me what you done for me
Homie, real hoes get money
Pussy, titties and ass to shake
We on the strip or in the strip
Club, it's cash to make
We smash for cakeMad niggaz wanna touch me, bad bitches wanna fuck me
'Cuz I'm taller than small this bitch nigga tryin' ta punk me
(What you say?)
We don't waste time, we drop proper lines
And pop thighs and pop bottles of DomPizzle, my Nizzle, Peace to Fran Dizzle and my folks in
Mississizzle, especial my Grandmizzle
You fizzle dizzle what I sizzle
(What you sizzle?)

Just put a whole lotta gumbo in the motherfuckin' Game
You see the money ain't a thang, gotta represent your game

How we bang it, ain't no motherfuckin' thang gon' change

We from the LBC, Worldwide Doghouse Family
We show you how to do it, sippin' on some [Incomprehensible] fluid

Hollis, tell me why you do it, comin' through and got a boomin'

Group of Gangsta G'z that's on the motherfuckin' LBC

(Eastside, Eastside)Groove on, groove on

Move on, move one

Groove on, groove on

Move on, move onGroove on, groove on

Move on, move on

Groove on, move onYeah, Big Snoop Dogg

Bad Azz, Extravagant Records

We are Doghouse Style in ya mouth

2000, plus one, bitchYeah, yeah, Personal Business

Keep it there, Bad Azz

Run your Business, my niggaOh boy, yeah, from the Sac-Town back to the LBC

Somethin' that you crawl on

Get your crawl on, Bad Azz

You's a motherfuckin' fool, my nigga

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