Upside Down

Loop 66

[Intro]YEAH! Aight Bigg Dogg It's 'bout that time You got a cup or bottle or blunt in your hand Follow directions please Let's. GO! [Problem]Put 'em on up - and turn them thangs upside down Said put 'em on up - and turn them thangs upside down Put 'em on up - and turn them thangs upside down (What?) Upside down (what?) Upside down [Snoop Dogg]Mm... the Boss in the buildin Try to turn it on you get offed in this buildin Higher than a muh, gettin lost in the feelin Motherfuck the law, I got a ball for the chil'ren Nigga - drunk than a bitch though 'Fore I hit the spot I had a bottle full of Cisco Ate the kush and a model in a trenchcoat A Crip with a lot of cash, check on how the wrist roll Baby saw it in my eyes and she knew that I was lookin at her Ain't a chance to get her, I can M-I crooked letter If she with a nigga I'ma steal her, yeah a crook'll have her throwin up the E once the D get to cookin in her (Eastside!) Yeah - so what's it gon' be? Golden black Joe Clark, H.N.I.C. Regulatin on any hatin I see Some'n good in your hands then repeat after me [Chorus: Problem]Put 'em on up - and turn them thangs upside down Said put 'em on up - and turn them thangs upside down Put 'em on up - and turn them thangs upside down (What?) Upside down (what?) Upside down Put 'em on up - and turn them thangs upside down FUCK IT UP! And turn them thangs upside down FUCK IT UP! And turn them thangs upside down FUCK IT UP! Upside down - FUCK IT UP! Upside down FUCK IT UP! [Problem]Yea, yea Damn fool, you could see it in my face though I'm shittin, I'm shittin what I ate hoe Fuck that, I'm drinkin 'til I throw up Turn like a mug, c'mon whole hood showed up

[Snoop Dogg] Bang to the boogie, keep a thang in my Dungarees Bailin through the Eastside, feelin like a younger G Eatin like a muh, but I'm so so hun-g-ry I dare one of these young dumb fucks to try and fuck with me Fucka - I'm back to the party Marley, Bacardi, shawty, gnarly Becky, and Vicky, beggin me to give me hickeys Through my Dickies [Chorus][Snoop Dogg]Lil' mama tryin to show the Dogg her G-string while she sang ain't "Nuthin' But a 'G' Thang" A nigga throwin signs tryin to let me know that he bang Like I give a motherfuck what he claim Ay - your nigga better chill doggy 'Fore I treat him like a old bitch and menopause him I'll stop your ass right there I swear had homies on your head like hair Homie I ain't thinkin, I'm too busy drinkin Plumber of the month, mami show me where your sink is So I can get to uncloggin I hope that lil' cat ready for this Bigg Dogg and WOOF! [Chorus][Problem]Pause... pause... pause... [Nipsey Hussle]Look, I'm just a young nigga in the biz with mo' enemies than friends Get no money goin out, but I got it comin in And nah, I ain't a G but every day that's what I spend I get paid to drop a verse, for 16 I need ten End.. all the speculation Them pre-conceived notions got me over-compensatin And for you slow niggaz that mean not been concentratin I'm shittin on these records while you rappers constipated Uhh, it's get money, fuck haters Me and hip-hop is like Chucks and blue laces Me and Snoop Dogg is Sir Charles and King David With Problem we all ballin like the '09 Lakers Yeah, it's Terrance Martin on the track And I'm that young nigga droppin crack back-to-back My album on the way and I ain't worried 'bout the stats But I could tell you how the streets gon' react They gon' say [Chorus]

> Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/