

Tommy Boy

Snoop Dogg

[Snoop Dogg]
Southern hospitality
Yeah (This that south shit boy)
Y'all know how we do this (shit)
What up fool This for all my boys in Mississippi
Magnolia, McConnell (fightin south you know)
This for all my boys in Tennessee (tell 'em)
Holler at ya boy when I get there (MJG and Eightball) All my playas in Houston
Atlanta GA (Georgia boys, in the hou-)
(We'll say sup to that New Orleans clique out there) [Snoop Dogg]
It's a Sunday a fun day, one day
Away from Monday, and all day ain't no gunplay
And everything is alright outside (why)
'Cause [unknown] put his speech down and got all the brothers to ride For one cause, and that's how it is why'all
Wise on up to rise on up dawg
Each one teach one, let the lesson be taught
It ain't my fault your homie Tommy Boy got caught If he was slicker than grease, he woulda been at peace
Instead tryna ride while the war was at cease [Daz Dillinger]
When me and Snoop was kids we always knew this kid named Tommy
His parents died left him with gangit kinds of money
But Tommy was a hustler from around the way
Stayed on the northside of town, is where he say He payed attention to whatever, they was games so clever
If the situation was bad it can only get better
He ran around the dope house [Snoop Dogg (Daz)]
So he put us up on his scheme
He knew that we was riders so he wanted us on his team
(Uh, poor Tommy)
Get you money, size team (uh) Get you money man
(He was out to get paid)
Get you money man (Poor Tommy)
Get you money man (Me and Snoop on his team) (Get paid) Gotta have that money man (get you money man)
Get you money man (Get you money man) [Snoop Dogg]
Tommy was a rider, big money
Tommy had everything, it wasn't funny
All the younger G's used to look up to him
But there was no way, that the bigger ones could do him They would try him, try him, everytime he was slick
But he never would slip, he always had his grip
And if he did, he'd get away 'cause he was just to fast
Homie up Tommy, Tommy, Tommy's out to mash Get it, get it, get it, 'cause ya gotta have it

And when ya get make sure ya grab it and stab it
Maintain it, brain it, the way you got's to
'Cause this is somethin' to rock to[Daz]
Man, we sacked up dollars and Caddies,
Omiscious muggin' 'em for him
We had to gather up cash - whoever owed it to him
The hitman had hit us, niggas runnin' shit,And never wantin' to quit us, when the machine gun spit
Now we really deep in the game, now it's murder and drugs
No names involved when that nigga caught a slug
Tommy told us forget it, that he's always down wit us
The problems of the murder will be acquitted (young nigga)[Snoop Dogg]
Now word on the streets is that Machine Gun Tommy,
Ridin' on big ballers for a pastime hobby
So if ya havin' money, and ya smoke big weed
First thing ya need is a security teamAnd we provide, or should I say we ride for Tommy
My compadre, and if he say "spray em", we spray
So I suggest, you get with the 'PG,
or find yourself layin six feet dizzy[Daz (Snoop Dogg)]
We was down with big Tommy
(get you money man.. get you money man.. get you money man)
On the streets doing his thang, gettin paid
(get you money man.. get you money man..)(get you money man.. get you money man..)
We was down with big Tommy
(get you money man.. get you money man.. get you money man)
Me and Snoop still on his team, big pimps gettin paid
We was down with big Tommy(get you money man.. get you money man.. get you money man)
We was down with big Tommy
(get you money man.. get you money man..)
Check me out now man[Daz]
We had money, jewelry and expensive cars
Niggas who didn't know us, finally know who we are
We was important to the neighborhood like presidents and mass,
Everytime he do a lick he break us off our proper shareA couple of days Tommy was on top of the world
Threw a party with the homies, invited gangs of girls[Snoop Dogg]
Yeah, it was off the hook you know
We had everything from Indo to blow (What, you sniff blow?)
Oh hell no, I got my whole life ahead of me, no time to be sniffin'
If Tommy find out, boy he'll be trippin'So I stay A-Ok, but anyway
Tommy got somethin' to say, to say, to say...[Tommy talking]
Aye look here mayne,
What some people won't do for money
Yea I had these two niggas that was on my team
You know, down with me like the Grey TapeIt's always the niggas that's closest to ya,
That be the ones that try to get you, you know what I'm sayin'
Shit I heard these ladies the other day say that pimpin' was dead

I said not in my bed bitch Ah-ha, that's real, I'll put that on my fiz-sound
I'm a pimp 'til I die, 'cause I represent the big,
as well as the small ha-ha
Big Timin' baby

Songwriters

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