Secrets (featuring Kokane)

Snoop Dogg

Whoa whoa whoa whoa whoa whoa

I got to snoop, so cold

Big Snoop (Battlecat, Snoop Dogg)[Chorus]

I hear the secrets that you keep

When you're talking in your sleep

I hear the secrets that you keep

When you're talking in your sleepWhen you close your eyes and you go to sleep

That's when I ride, late night I be on the creep

I'm a get you before you get me

Them niggas that you hang with are so weak

You're talking shit about me

Turn around and you're the homie

Man that shit is phony

Tried to set me up bro

But you were singing to my hoe[Chorus]From a nigga to a dub

From a g to a scrub

I'm a vet on the set

I'm a show you what it was

Y'all flipping out, trippin' out

Cause I took a different route

6-2 rag, hell yeah come dippin' out

Beach city rider, 85'er, east sider

Ain't none of y'all niggas live-er

I hear the bad shit that y'all talk

You want to catch me out of pocket but I can't get caught

I'm a show you what a bitch thought, a bitch taught

A nigga got played out and layed out in chalk

It's a cold game

It's like a rap riddle

Nine times out of ten a bitch was in the middle

Most neighborhoods started off cool

In the eighties it was Long Beach fool

With no separation

Here's a toast to the real shit, the foundation

You know my game is amazing

I keep blazing

East side niggas is the craziest and the shadiest

Yeah dog, tell 'em again

What you talking 'bout loc?

I got hell of a endsHell boss

Hoping that her smiling exes fall (ego hustling loopholes)

I'd always thought that you would've never have stabbed me everywhereMore rumors, more lies

More money, more time

I don't really give a fuck cause you all gon' shine

So you better get yours and quit worrying 'bout mine

I see it in your voice and I hear it in your eyes

So jealous, so envious

What a drag

Real talk loc, you ain't acting like a man

Your message is how blessed you is

I guess you is

Look at the mess you in [Chorus] When you close your eyes and you go to sleep

That's when I ride, late night I be on the creep

I'm a get you before you get me

Them niggas that you hang with are so weak[Chorus]

Songwriters

Solley, Peter / Marinos, James / Skill, Michael / Palamarchuk, Walter / Canler, George / Broadus, Calvin / Gilliam, Kevin / Long, Jerry / Edwards, AndrePublished by
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