

(o.j.) Wake Up

Snoop Dogg

Yeah man, this shit here gonna be bigger than the O.J. case
What? His dick
Another blast from the Long Beach section
Break gangsta shit
(Wake up)
I thought these fools knew
Out on the scout I'm about my papers
'Cos ain't nobody doin Dee no favors
I'm tryin' to get major with minor risk
Maximisin' the minimum of time is spent
On the heist, nice and easy believe me
I take mine and make mine extra cheesy
Keepin' niggas in a headlock
Undress 'em, press 'em down in a full nelson
I hit jacks off six packs of the crooked one
They slip and I'm bookin' 'em
Fuck fingerprints, gimme from their fingertips
Chips to the neckline 'cos I got a Tech9
Check mine like a pimp-main ho
So hope you only see me when my grip ain't low
I go up in ya like a skeleton
So S N double O please let 'em know the crew I'm bailin' with
East-side LBC is what I claim but my game is DPG
And every hustler in my clique got to get his grip
And in my world a girl is considered a bitch
Is money all that makes you move?
You ain't doin' what'cha s'posed to so you gots to prove
Somethin' to the ones you love but you needs to know
If you ain't doin' it for yourself it don't matter d'oh
It was a wake up
Just to wake up
Wake up
Get up
I break fools off like leprosy
If they dare, you stare when they next to me
I'ma threat to whoever sweat my style
Hard gangsta aim to represent till death
Reality, you battle me you be in the dirt quick
I'm clever with whatever type of weapon I work with

The bare hand man sleeper
I even banked up and shank motherfuckers in the Penta
I sanked a gang of tough fools in my time
So try me you're liable to lose on my line

The 44'll be what cracks ya head
'Cos that's exactly what I'm 'bout to cap you with
I figured niggas gettin' soft like jellatine
So Doggy Dogg tell 'em all who we're sailin' with
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Uh, gonna work that motherfucker and do the percolatin'
'Cos Snoop Dogg came back with the head raider
Al Davis's? No nigga Tracy Davis
The Eastside Long Beach greatest
Criminal with style and boy you love that
Sit back relax and let me drop another rap
But this one's for the sisters and not the hoes
The ones who be groovin' it on the step shows
Let a nigga in, I ain't diss ya friend
And like The Staples I make sure we do it again
But don't blow a nigga up or show a nigga up
And don't think a nigga sprung 'cos you know a nigga fuck
Love is a house and you got the key
So give it to a nigga like a D O double G
I'm from the
East-side LBC is what I claim but my game is DPG
And every hustler in my clique got to get his grip
And in my world a girl is considered a bitch
Is money all that makes you move?
You ain't doin' what'cha s'posed to so you gots to prove
Somethin' to the ones you love but you needs to know
If you ain't doin it for yourself it don't matter do
It was a wake up
Just to wake up
I had to get up

It was a wake up

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