

Dogg Market

Brotha Lynch Hung

(snoop)

I'm in a murderous-mental mind state, monopolizin on 'em
Enterprise with homicide, rock this dope and cut them corners (corners)

Worldwide, visualize, two young killas on the rise

Ain't that a bitch, snoop dogg and brotha lynch(lynch)

And we remain bombed out (what), no doubt

Eat niggas up with sour crout (what up), hollow 'em out

'bout to open my own business, siccmae meats

Where you gonna get your product from nigga?

Sacramento streets (why), gotta be

'cause these niggas be trippin

I'm dippin in and out the city with the ? ? ? ? ? whip (what)

With no pity, dingy, dirty, grimey and gritty, get me(snoop)

I had a bundle of bitchest before I had a bundle a dollas

A fist full a problems while I'm poppin my collar (ay, ay, ay)

Sockin bustas, frontin hustlers with they work on the streets

>from the streets, to the sweets (to the what), to the slugs, to the east (man)

Please believe, let me holler at you nephew

What you do and what I do, I'll make you wan' act a fool(lynch)

Alright, wait, wait, wait, hold up

Avian lies up in the city, smashin with the fifty-slug

No love, leave ya layin down lookin at the stars above ('cause what)

'cause everything fade to black, like a scene change, ain't it strange

Illegal procedure through out the game, lets ya nuts hang, hit the rain (rain)

? ? ? ? like ? ? ? , laid 'em up with the hay

They, found the body three months later as I hit him with the potato

Ate up his midsection, recollection, murder on my mind (ay what)

Got me chin-checkin, and they said (that real?), heard it all the time

That's what these muthafuckas think about me, they ain't made it

Mad 'cause niggas be tryna' ? ? ? some g's,

Smoke weed (? ? ? some g's, smoke weed)

Everyday, best believe, everyday

Ay you, you nigga tryna' start ? ? ? move out my way

Bet you never see me in black clothes, creepin out the back yard

Hard-boiled with lead toes

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