

# Platinum (feat. R. Kelly)

Snoop Dogg

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

'Bout to make the night shine  
Snoop  
Kellz  
Platinum through the doors V12 rolling, nigga goin' platinum  
V12 rolling, nigga goin' platinum  
V12 rolling, nigga goin' platinum  
V12 rolling, nigga goin' platinum Swag like a lighter and I keep my swag lit  
Man, I'm on fire, that can't tell a nigga shit  
V12 rolling, got some honeys up in it  
Say your pussy golden but I only fuck with platinum chicks Only talk platinum shit, only swallow platinum spit  
Speak my own slanguage, still I am the real-iest  
Surrounded by Croc but your boy sipping Hennessy  
Loves is a hospital and I was born in V.I.P. Sick and there's no cure, bad case of V.I.P.  
Still in the game killing, you can call us M.V.P  
Whole fucking club, jump in your cars and follow me  
It's dude from the Chi and the D-O double G We platinum, platinum stars  
Platinum, platinum chicks  
Platinum, platinum clothes  
Platinum, platinum rich Platinum, platinum shots  
Platinum, platinum flights  
Platinum, platinum cribs  
Platinum, platinum lights Let a motherfucker know from the get go  
Came through the door slow with a four-four  
Limping, crimping and pimping, mixing 'em all  
Fixing the ball, drifting, listen, dawg My rap is that my Cadillac is dripping wet  
You can bet, turn it down, roll it up, burn it up  
Give it back to me, let me show you how to move that  
Groove that, weed that do that  
All in fallin' ballin' yellin' doggy do that chew that Record sales, whole sales, detail, retail, you fail, we sell  
Ding dong, get your mama, ring your bell  
Back in the club with my nephew Kellz 25 girls in the Dogg cartel  
And they do what the Dogg say

Grifted or walkway, pimping on them all day, can't you tell? I'm liking it, loving it, cubbin' it  
Gubbin' it, drinks up, blunts lit, platinum boss shit  
Nigga, you know how we do this Platinum, platinum stars  
Platinum, platinum chicks  
Platinum, platinum clothes  
Platinum, platinum rich Platinum, platinum shots  
Platinum, platinum flights  
Platinum, platinum cribs  
Platinum, platinum lights Take it back in the back of the car, mac  
Mac like mackin' 'em hard like dat corps crackin' 'em hard  
Rich nigga with a platinum card, in a platinum car  
With mink on the seat, bones on the feet, ho's on the street 'Cause they all wanna make that trip to the promised  
land  
Little mama can give it to me like I'm the man  
Give it to me like I told you  
Grab you, flip you, hold you, break you down Stop the press, drop your dress 'cause I'm gon' take you down  
What d'you think? I got drink and you won't drink right now?  
Two shots and now you ready for that, that, that now And I'm gon' give you that, I know that you diggin' that  
Platinum smile on your face, yeah, they know I'm diggin' that  
And I'm liking it, loving it, cubbin' it, gubbin' it  
Drinks up, blunts lit, platinum boss shit  
You know how we do this Platinum, platinum stars  
Platinum, platinum chicks  
Platinum, platinum clothes  
Platinum, platinum rich Platinum, platinum shots  
Platinum, platinum flights  
Platinum, platinum cribs  
Platinum, platinum lights Look at us mom, we at the bar, we going crazy, whoa  
Earth is our turf, we on them jets leaving them haters, whoa  
Snoop poppin' bottles, I got models 'bout to mix it, whoa  
I see your man, he causing problems, 'bout to fix it, whoa You cats are sloppy, call me the clean up man  
Pimpin' is my hobby, first love mic in hand  
I got a platinum car, I got a platinum chain  
I got a platinum chick and she give me platinum brain I ain't gonna bullshit ya ladies  
This the real thing  
While they going gold  
Weed 'em with platinum man Platinum, platinum stars  
Platinum, platinum chicks  
Platinum, platinum clothes  
Platinum, platinum rich Platinum, platinum shots  
Platinum, platinum flights  
Platinum, platinum cribs  
Platinum, platinum lights

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