

# Connected

## Snoop Dogg

Come on man, Eastsidaz, East side  
Infamous Mobb, Infamous Mobb Deep  
Out the muthafuckin' depths in New York, it's P  
You couldn't get close enough to even touch the kid  
If you did, you wouldn't get far enough to bag  
I put my guns to work on your bitch ass  
Hold up, niggas fuckin' up the game  
Put my name in statements, cooperating wit these and talkin'  
Fuck it, I'll still buck 'em and gamble wit my freedom  
These niggas gon' learn to respect the P-Dub  
I don't take no shit off nobody  
No nigga, no bitch, let's get rich and party  
Let's not test my gangsta, that's how you get bodied  
That's how hearts get took, pride get damaged  
Lives is shedded, fuckin' wit these East side niggas  
We teach y'all niggas 'bout this murder shit  
We got Tray Deee, Goldie Loc, Hav and P  
Kokane, wit my nigga Snoop D O G G  
Big hitters, wig splitters, give niggas the blues  
Fools loud mouth we all about spittin' them tools  
From the coast of the locs were the G's was born  
And we raise up B.G.'s to keep it goin'  
In the alleys, not the valleys, killa Cali the zone  
Long Beach bringin' heat, takin' off when it's on  
Fuck pretty, come gritty when we bring the noise  
Big boys play wit keeps when we bring the toys  
Wet T-shirts, we search to put in work 'cuz  
Come back for ya homies as you gettin' ya dirt dug  
Congregatin', operatin' G's and hustlas  
You other muthafuckas can't conceive our structures  
The DPGC, the M O B B  
Strictly East side and we ride on G.P.  
Bandannas, hoodies, timbos and chucks  
Stay mashin' on bustas, not givin' a fuck  
Eastsidaz and Mobb Deep, we connected  
From the West to the East, connected  
Oh, what you got beef? Connected  
Run up on ya while ya sleep, stay connected  
My nephews play wit keeps, we connected  
From the West to the East, connected  
Blast ya ass in the streets, we connected  
Eastsidaz & Mobb Deep, stay connected for life, for life  
Yeah, yeah, yeah  
Connect wit my dogs, be that serious  
shit  
Serious things when M O B and Sidaz bang  
Ice and chains, be best that you hide those thangs  
And pressure to that ass, we apply those thangs  
Told you fucks before, when it rains it pours  
It's a cold, cold, cold world nigga it's Doggy Dogg  
Better walk or crawl, for real 'cause on the real homeboy  
Fuck around and you'll be up in the morgue  
Moms praisin' the lords, rev paintin' the picture

Of a wise young man who didn't get the picture  
We keep it gangsta nigga, don't get it twisted nigga  
Cross me nigga, you'll wind up a missin' nigga QB and we truly, rep for ours  
Wars and scars, bitches in a gang of whips  
When it came to this game though we changed the shit  
And fuck who you wit, it's what you up in the club but yo Uzi's, AK's, Glock 40's and Tech 9's  
Tryna take mines, you'll be a dead muthafucka  
Come up short, wit yo life on support  
Burnin' rubber down the street in a black super spoke Fo' pokes to the neck, five sticks to the dome  
Gun powder on my clothes when I smacked him in his nose  
Real talk, show you how to walk the walk  
All black all times when I scheme and stalk It's somethin' about bein' a cold blooded killa  
I'm bananas my nigga, like a black ass guerrilla  
I'm G'd up, smokin' all the muthafuckin' weed up  
Drinkin' on a full cup nigga Eastsidaz and Mobb Deep, we connected  
From the West to the East, connected  
Oh, what you got beef? Connected  
Run up on ya while ya sleep, stay connected My nephews play wit keeps, we connected  
From the bridge to the beach, connected  
Run up on ya while ya sleep, stay connected  
Eastsidaz & Mobb Deep, stay connected for life, for life Yeah, definitely connected, how you love that?  
Uh, like I said, you can't spell the West without the ES  
East side up Eastsidaz, from QB to the LB  
You see what I see and G how I G Feel me? Eastsidaz, 'Duces 'N Trayz'  
The old fashioned way, Alchemist, uh, yeah, yeah

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