

G Funk Intro

Snoop Dogg

Yeah

This is another story about dogs
For the dog that don't pee on trees, is a bitch
So says Snoop Dogg, so get your pooper scooper
'Cuz the nigga's talkin' shit I'm sippin' on Tanqueray
With my my mind on my money and my mouth fulla gan-jay

R A G to the motherfuckin' E

Back with my nigga, S N double O P

Yeah, and ya don't stop

Rage in effect, I just begun to rock

I said, "Yeah", and you don't quit

Hey yo, Rage would you please drop some gangsta shit?

I rock ruff and stuff with my Afro Puffs

Handcuffed as I bust, 'bout to tear shit up Oh, what did ya think? I didn't ever think

I would be the one to make you blink eye, I'm catchy like pink-eye

Never will there ever be another like me

Um, you can play the left 'cuz it ain't no right in me

Out the picture, out of the frame, out the box, I knock 'em all

Smack 'em out the park, like 'A friendly game of baseball'

Grand, slam, yes, I am

Kickin' up dust and I don't give a goddamn

'Cuz I'm that lyrical murderer

Pleadin' guilty, you know from my skills I'm about to be Filthy large, Rage in charge

You know what's happenin', don't try to play large

This ain't no rerun, see hon, don't ya wanna be one

However, Rage'll wreck ya, 'cuz I'm def

I kick my vocals, I loc' yo, coast to coast or local

Uhh! I'll make 'em go coo-coo for my Cocoa

Puffin' stuff, ayyo Snoop, you're up

Let these niggaz know that niggaz don't give a fuck This is just a small introduction to the G Funk Era

Everyday of my life I take a glimpse in the mirror

And I see motherfuckers tryin' to be like me

Every since I put it down with the D R E Foam in' at the mouth and waggin' his tail

Searchin' through the yards with a keen sense of smell

Lookin' for the business in heat

And when he find it he'll be sniffin' her seat

We travel in packs and we do it from the back

How else can you get to the booty?

We do it Doggystyle, all the while we do it Doggystyle

Yo, motherfuckin' hoes
He fucked the fleas off the bitch
He shook the ticks off his dick
And in the booty, he buries his motherfuckin' bone
And if there's any left over
He'll roll over and take a doggy bag home(That's me)
Damn, that Tanqueray is talkin' to a nigga
(I ain't bullshittin, one of y'all niggaz gotta get it)
Man, I got ta piss
(Breath test?)

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnllyrics.com/>