## **Imagine**

## **Snoop Dogg**

Yo, Doc, what up my nigga? Snoop Dogg, this what it is, man This record is so motherfuckin' gangsta, man And I think it's time for me and you to just Tone it down a bit Come on Imagine it never happened Imagine no rappin' Imagine niggas trapped Imagine it havin' action Imagine how these niggas could be actin' If you never got this shit crackin' Imagine life so hard You can't imagine it's like livin' in city of god You feel me Imagine life on the yard I'm tryin' to get that dollar on some shitty-ass job Imagine with his son Imagine gettin' call pop 'bout one Imagine a mother struggling Dealing with a system that don't give a fuck about who shot her son Imagine life where you can't win When you get out of the ghetto and go right to the pen When you get out to the pen you go right to the jenz So if you get back to the streets, you go right back in Imagine Russell still struggling No Def Jam, just antoher nigga hustlin' And no rocks on them fellas Just rocks on them fellas Just try and keep it bubblin' Imagine niggas dressed up From the east to the west coast, everybody fucked up I can't imagine no less But it don't take imagination To know niggas been blessed with Hip-hop 'Cause if I get locked up tonight Then I might not come home tonight Keep it moving

Off and on

Eminem is on

Off and on

Dr. Dre is onBefore we go

Can you imagine?

Picture years with your mom

Can you imagine?

Paint a picture in the sky

Can you imagine?

Oh lord mercy, I've been dreamin' all my life

Could you imagine bein' lit up by some hot shells?

Imagine being tossed around and put in jail

Imagine life when you can't get from under

Imagine niggas at ya when you done fo'

Remember how they asks ya why ya run for and treat ya like a bitch

When they kick you in your dick and take your shit

We actin' like they hate to see you gun ho

But just imagine if the rappin' got the gun no but you already know

Imagine niggas in the LBC felt just like Snoop Dogg & D-R-E

And felt just like the niggas in the 2-1-3

Then imagine us was comin' when you fuckin' with me

Imagine you was up on top of this shit

Imagine if the bitches could stay off this dick

I mean imagine we said fuck this shit

Imagine if my niggas got together and tow up this bitch, yeah

You can't imagine growin' up in the jail done

Happy just to be alive' watching all your people run

Would you imagine growin' up to sell your 50 million records world wide or fuckin' off somebodies son

Imagine if these niggas never saw a color

Would it be peaceful in them streets where niggas kill each other

All the drunk fool get us pissed on balls

He fuckin' off my niggas, they gone murder us all

Imagine that'Cause if I get locked up tonight

Then I might not come home tonight

Keep it moving

Off and on

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Can you imagine?

Picture years with your mom

Can you imagine?

Hang her picture in the sky

Can you imagine?

Call emergency, I've been dreamin' all my life

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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