Make It Hot (feat. Snoop Dogg)

Tha Dogg Pound

Snooooooooooo.Snoooooooooo.When the pimp's in the crib ma

Drop it like it's hot

Drop it like it's hot

Drop it like it's hot

When the pigs try to get at ya

Park it like it's hot

Park it like it's hot

Park it like it's hot

And if a nigga get a attitude

Pop it like it's hot

Pop it like it's hot

Pop it like it's hot

I got the rolly on my arm and I'm pouring Chandon

And I roll the best weed cause I got it going on

Uh! I'm a nice dude, with some nice dreams

See these ice cubes, see these Ice Creams?

Eligible bachelor, million dollar boat

That's whiter than what's spilling down your throat

The Phantom, exterior like fish eggs

The interior like suicide wrist red

I can excercise you, this can be your Phys. Ed

Cheat on your man ma, that's how you get ahizzead

Killer wit the beat, I know killers in the street

Wit the steel that'll make you feel like Chinchilla in the heat

So don't try to run up on my ear talking all that raspy shit

Trying to ask me shit

When my niggaz fill ya vest they ain't gon pass me shit

You should think about it, take a second

Matter fact, you should take four B

And think before you fuck wit lil skateboard P

I'm a gangsta, but y'all knew that

Da Big Bo\$\$ Dogg, yeah I had to do that

I keep a blue flag hanging out my backside

But only on the left side, yeah that's the Crip side

Ain't no other way to play the game the way I play

I cut so much you thought I was a DJ

"two!" - "one!" - "yep, three!"

S-N double O-P, D-O double G

I can't fake it, just break it, and when I take it

See I specialize in making all the girls get naked So bring your friends, all of y'all come inside We got a world premiere right here, now get live! So don't change the dizzle, turn it up a little I got a living room full of fine dime brizzles Waiting on the Pizzle, the Dizzle and the Shizzle G's to the bizzack, now ladies here we gizzoI'm a Bad Boy, wit a lotta ho's Drive my own cars, and wear my own clothes I hang out tough, I'm a real Bo\$\$ Big Snoop Dogg, yeah he's so sharp On the TV screen and in the magazines If you play me close, you're on a red beam Oh you got a gun so you wanna pop back? AK47 now nigga, stop that! Cement shoes, now I'm on the move Your family's crying, now you on the news They can't find you, and now they miss you Must I remind you I'm only here to twist you Pistol whip you, dip you then flip you Then dance to this motherfucking music we crip to Subscribe nigga, get yo issue Baby come close, let me see how you get loose! Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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