

Sixx Minutes

Snoop Dogg

One, two, three, four, one Yeah, yeah, yeah, make some motherfuckin' noise

Yo Doggy Dogg you're on, live on stage

Performin' tonight, you know who

The one and only, Don Corleone

The big homey you know me Well, if it's on I guess it's bout time

Let me slide into this OG rhyme

I do mine the way I do mine

And I takes my time when I'm droppin' my lines

I look around, I spot MC's all in the place, all wannabe's

Tryin' ta make their paper, tryin' to do their thang

But to me they all tryin' to say the same thang

How could you rap over be said what You ain't reachin' the crowd, you ain't makin' your fact

You ain't droppin' lines that hit the top

You can't make the party go hip hop

You can't do your thing without usin' mine

We get and steal, I see you're on the grind

But I'ma take my time to get my point across

And if you get caught up in the rap shit then got lost

And if you get tossed it's on your own, it's your own fault See I gots ta get mine, I don't try no song

I just move on, groove on, try to prove on

Then I do mines to do mines and I'ma keep on, keep on

Keep on to get 'cha you in a smooth type of atmosphere

Sit back and pay attention yeah

You ain't never heard it like that

Is that right? That's right black but Sixx minutes, sixx minutes, sixx minutes, sixx minutes

Sixx minutes Doggy Dogg you're on, on, on

Excuse me Doggy Dogg you're on Sixx minutes, sixx minutes, sixx minutes, sixx minutes

Sixx minutes Doggy Dogg you're on, on, on

Excuse me Doggy Dogg you're on I gets my hair whipped on Friday, my day, why they

Even trippin' on me? Yeah the big homey

Gamey Gamey says Snoop Corleone

Listen to me man, stay away from them phones

It's niggas like that that get you caught up quick

You gots ta stay focused Dogg, keep your eye on your grip 'Cause if you slip they gonna get 'cha and they gon'
get'cha fast

These niggas out for your money man, they tryin' to get your cash

I don't give a damn, you gots ta match

You can be from the East Coast and get love

'Cause I ain't trippin' on your ass

I don't smash on niggas who are smaller than me
I smash on niggas who big like the DPGCOoh wee, I get 'cha crazy
You gots ta have a stomach for this shit, baby
And if ya don't you won't, you fake the funk
See Snoop is the G in the G-Funk
Now don't do nothin' that you can't get out of me
You know I got big love for the real G's
We make mo' G's, I gots ta have itSixx minutes, sixx minutes, sixx minutes, sixx minutes
Sixx minutes Doggy Dogg you're on, on, on
Excuse me Doggy Dogg you're onSixx minutes, sixx minutes, sixx minutes, sixx minutes
Sixx minutes Doggy Dogg you're on, on, on
Excuse me Doggy Dogg you're onI got the, I got the, I got the paper
I keep ya, I keep ya, I keep ya cryin'
I thought ya, I thought ya knew my nigga
Ya better, ya better ask somebodyIt don't quit
Now let me take my time and just get into the shit
I'm just driftin', so swift and smooth
How many niggas make the whole party move like I do?
I can't name nobody
So sit back relax and let the Dogg rock the partyAin't no party like a DP party
'Cause everybody in the DP party's naughty
They acts a fool, old school, new school
Everything is everything, everybody playin' cool
Ain't no set trippin', everybody just dippin'
Bitches gettin' with niggas and niggas gettin' bitches
It's all superb, word to my momma ain't no drama, no need for that
You can put your gat back in your pocket
Unlock it cos Snoop Dogg is on the mic, I plan to rock it
Don't stop, excuse me Doggy Dogg you're onSixx minutes, sixx minutes
Sixx minutes Doggy Dogg you're on, on, on
Excuse me Doggy Dogg you're onExcuse me, Excuse me, Excuse me
Doggy Dogg you're on
Doggy Dogg you're on

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