

The Wash

Dr. Dre & Snoop Dogg

(feat. Snoop Dogg)

(Dr. Dre/Snoop Dogg)

As the wheels turn city to city, hundreds fold, chronic smoke

Twist up another philly (dun dilly)

Them niggas still trippin off that old shit (really?) how silly

It's a whole 'nother day (yeah yeah) Snoop Dogg (and Doc motherfuckin Dre)

Nigga can ya feel this?

It's the D-O-double, you don't run up, you won't see no trouble

If you caught up in these fuckin streets

Who you gon' call when them niggas gettin ready to blast?

Yeah, and if that shit's gettin ugly

Who you gon' call when them niggas come to gettin ya ass?

(I came to get that ass!)

Big dittog, push the big hittog

Ya hoppin and poppin, how bout you hop up off my bittalls

Got(GOT) dirt on my pittaws

I(I) broke a few littaws

It(IT) really don't matter cause I'm only here to spit on

And get on, shit on niggas

Do it to 'em D-O-double right on nigga

I'm saggin it, baggin it, slang them Dubs

You motherfuckers think The Wash is all soap and suds, whassup cuz?

If you tryin to get a dub sack, page me

The ho's say "D-Loc, you so crazy"

Poppin that shit don't phase me

I need my chips and the dip it's like gravy

Now back to the lecture at hand

Perfection is expected and I'm feelin that demand

Los Ang, broad day gunnin

That ain't no earthquake it's just Dre comin

If this shit ain't played, the party ain't bumpin

If I don't show up, the ho's ain't fuckin

Cali sunshine, come visit

Just don't stop at stop signs with bullet holes in it

All Star league, you writin Benjamins

I handles my business, FUCK fake niggas

I sell game a quarter million a track

Snoop and the good Doc back with a brand new sack

Shit's wrong, money gone, I blast

Out of town, out of bounds, no pass
Runnin up, talkin shit, get smashed
Shoot first, ask questions last
Fallin back on that ass, hit the switch and let the ass just drag(zzzt zzt)

2001, 2002 Taz

My nigga what you holdin?

Step out with the Stacy's and the Snoop Dogg clothing

Rollin, with the braids in my hair

Crimped out, way pimped out, OH YEAH

You gots to pay the cost to beat the boss

After all that dirt I gots to get my shit washed

The Wash

(ahhhh)

The Wash

(ahh, ahh)

The Wash

(ahhhh, ahhh)

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

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