

# Signs (feat. Charlie Wilson & Justin Timberlake)

## Snoop Dogg

[Chorus: Justin Timberlake (Uncle Charlie Wilson)]

I'm not sure what I see

Cupid don't fuck wit me!

Are you telling me this is a sign?

She's looking in my eyes, now I see no other guys

Are you telling me this is a sign? (Oh!)[Snoop Dogg]

Don't think about it, boy leave her alone

(Ooh wee!) Nigga you ain't no G!

She likes my tone, my cologne and the way I roll, you ain't no G![Snoop Dogg]

It's legit, you know it's a hit

When The Neptunes and the Doggy Dogg fin to spit

You know he's in, tune with the season

Come here baby, tell me why you leaving?

Tell me if it's weed that you needing

You want to breathe? I got the best weed minus seeds

Ain't nobody tripping VIP they can't get in

If something go wrong then you know we get to Crippling[Chorus: Justin Timberlake]

I'm not sure what I see

You better don't fuck wit me!

Are you telling me this is a sign?

She's looking in my eyes, now I see no other guys

Are you telling me this is a sign? [Snoop Dogg]

Don't think about it, boy leave her alone

(Oh oh! yeah!) Nigga you ain't no G!

She likes my tone, my cologne and the way I roll,

You ain't no G![Snoop Dogg]

Now you stepping wit a G, from Los Angeles

Where helicopters got cameras,

Just to get a glimpse of our Chucks

And our Khakis and our bouncer cars

You wit you friend right? (yeah)

She ain't trying to bring over no men right? (no)

Shit, she ain't gotta be in the distance

She could get high all in an instant[Chorus][Snoop Dogg]

Don't think about it, boy leave her alone

(Oh oh! yeah!) Nigga you ain't no G!

She likes my tone, my cologne and the way I roll, you ain't no G![Snoop Dogg (Justin Timberlake)]

Mami, mamasita, have you ever, flown on G5s

From London, to a beat hah? You gotta have cake

You'll have Sunday's with chiquitas  
You'll see Venus and Serena, in the Wimbledon Arena  
And I can take you (Uncle Charlie, preach!!)[Bridge: Uncle Charlie Wilson (Justin Timberlake)]  
Nigga don't be young and foolish  
You don't know what you're doing  
You don't know what you've lost until she's gone (gone)  
And her pretty face, drove you wild  
But you ain't have that Snoop Doggy Dogg Style[Chorus][Snoop Dogg]  
Don't think about it, boy leave her alone  
(Oh wee!) Nigga you ain't no G!  
She likes my tone, my cologne and the way I roll (hey!)  
you ain't no G!  
(Oh wee!) You ain't no G! (oh oh oh! Oh wee!)

Songwriters

Williams, Pharrell L / Broadus, Calvin / Wilson, Charles / Taylor, Rudolph / Hugo, Chad / Simmons,  
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