

# Pronto (feat. Soulja Boy Tell 'Em)

## Snoop Dogg

What it do,  
Coming at you live, it's your boy big Snoop Dogg  
Got my nephew Soulja Boy in this mothafucker  
We need you to move like pronto, like expeditiously,  
Matter fact Soulja Boy, holla at 'em nephew.  
Ya digg[Chorus]  
Pronto, pronto you know it how we ball  
She dancin' on my drawls, with my back against the wall.  
S.O.D boys, got our money sittin' tall  
While your money sittin' small.  
Let me make a phone ciz-all ciz-all  
I'm callin' up my boys, they're gonna bring the noise  
When we hit the dance floor.  
My team hardcore, all the girls do adore  
Bouta do the game right til my feet get sizz-ore  
Sizz-ore Step on the scene, make the haters say dammit.  
Soulja Boy Tell 'Em hottest rapper on the planet.  
Ya' girl love me and I know you can't stand it.  
Got 'em city doors got ya boy Batmanin'.  
Ya' girl go hard like Dikembe Mutombo.  
Soulja number one but I ain't talkin' bout the combo.  
S.O.D. boss (yeah) I'm the head hon-cho.  
Walk inside the club, I need V.I.P pronto[Chorus] Get it in, get it out, turn it up, turn it down  
Big Snoop dog and soulja boy, told ya boy in your mouth,  
Make it bang, make it bounce, break it up take it out,  
Nigga what you talking about, Snoop Dogg walk it out,  
Go to work, do the jerk, do it till your head hurt  
We the west, just the turf, known throughout the universe  
Superman and Kyptonite all on the same mike  
Send us some bad bitches like[Chorus] Mic check 0 1 2 3 (3), I don't freestyle cause my style ain't free!  
Lyrical criminal most have battled for national, Soulja no limit  
But I'm not talking bout Master P  
I'm in my tour bus a lot and groupies in back of me  
Every photo shoot interview, video, shoot a magazine  
My flow is so sick, the number one off on iTunes  
My flow, quick, can lay you quicker than the fuckin' swine flu[Chorus] All black hooded up, nigga we can get it  
up  
Ya, you can set it up cause we will never let it up  
And I'll do it till you get enough, and I beat you dead and red and stuff

What it do, what it is, I see you haven't read enough  
This is the life I chose for me and this is the way I chose to be  
A lot of fools is holding me but that's just the way it's supposed to be  
Never win, against the grain, always bang 20 gangs  
Stand for something dog or you gonna fall for anything but later for that  
Yeah, I got my swag back, I'm with the Soulja Boy, that nigga bad, back  
But them G-C's and T-C's begin the V-I-P, blowin' on some liquor, purple trees  
Jerkin knees, workin' these cute bad bitches  
I think they bent their knees, we gonna get them for their cheese  
Break it down, spread it round, five pound  
Put it in the air, right now like pronto[Chorus]"Ladies and gentlemen, we are now approaching 35,000 feet  
Hope you're enjoying your ride through Wonderland  
I am your flight attendant Boss Lady  
Turn your bottles upside down and your blunts in an upright position  
And please remain seated until the flight has come to a complete stop  
Thanks for flying the friendly skies  
With your friendly captain Snoop D-O-double-G A-K-A The Homie"

Songwriters

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