Lodi Dodi

Snoop Dogg

Yeah, gotta say what's up to my nigga Slick Rick For those who don't like it, eat a dick But for those who with me, sing that shit As it go a little something like thisLa Di Da Di, we likes to party We don't cause trouble, we don't bother nobody We're, just some niggaz who're on the mic And when we rock up on the mic we rock the mic (right) For all my Doggs keepin y'all in health Just to see you smile and enjoy yourself Cuz it's cool when ya cause a cozy conditionin Which we create, cuz that's our mission So listen close, to what we say Because this types of shit happens every-day I woke up around 10 o'clock in the mornin I gave myself a strech up, a mornin yawn and went to the bathroom to wash up I threw some soap on my face and put my hands up on a cup and said um "Mirror mirror, on, the wall Who is the top Dogg of them all?" There was a rubble dubble, five minutes it lasted The mirror said, "You are you conceited bastard" Well that's true, that's why we never have no beef So I slipped off my khakis and my gold leaf Used Oil of Olay, cuz my skin gets pale And then I got the file, for my fingernails I'm true to the style on my behalf I put some bubbles in the tub so I can take a bubble bath Clean, dry, was my body and hair I threw on my brand new Doggy underwear for all the bitches I might take home I got the Johnson baby powder and Cool Water cologne Now I'm fresh, dressed, like a million bucks Threw on my white sox, with my all blue chucks Stepped out the house, stopped short, oh no I went back in, I forgot my indo Then I dilly (dally) I ran through an (alley) I bumped into this smoker named (Sally) from the (Valley) This was a girl playin hard to getSo I said "What's wrong?" cuz she looked upset She said umIt's all because of you, i'm feelin said and blueYou went away, now my life is filled with rainy days I love you so, how much you'll never knowCause you took your dope away from me A-huh, a-huh, ahuhDamn, now what was I to do

She's cryin over me and she was feelin blue I said, "Um, don't cry, dry your eye And here comes your mother with those two little guys" Her mean mother steps then says to me "Hi!!" Decked Sally in the face and punched her in the eye Punched her in the belly and stepped on her feet Slammed the child on the hard concrete The bitch was strong, the kids was gone Somethin was wrong I said, "What was goin on?" I tried to break up, I said, "Stop it, just leave her!" She said, "If I can't smoke none, she can't either!" She grabbed my closely by my socks So I broke the hell out, and I grabbed my sack of rocks But um, they gave chase, they caught up quick They started cryin on my shoes and grabbin my dick and sayin... Why don't you give me a play So we can brake it down the Long Beach way And if you give me that okay I'll give you all my love today Doggy, Doggy, Doggy, can't you see Somehow your words just hypnotize me And I just love your jazzy ways Doggy Dogg, your love is here to stayAnd on and on and on she kept goin The bitch been around before my mother's born! I said, "Cheer up!" so I gave her a hit I said, "You can't have me, I'm too young for you bitch!" She said, "No you're not," then she starts cryin I says I'm nineteen, she says, "Stop lyin!" I says, "I am, go ask my mother And with your wrinkled pussy, I can't be your lover" Yeah, uhh, tic toc you don't stop And to the, ah tic toc and you don't quit Yeah, tic toc and ya don't stop, and to the ah tic toc and ya don't quit, beeeotch! Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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