Scott Storch Scott-Storch, Papoose Pa-Poose, Snoop Dogg Snoop-Dogg

Helicopter in the sky, airplane in the clouds Boats in the ocean cars travel the ground I watched from the balcony this is a busy town Kinda like Miami I might lock it down My girl with me she cook better than Mr. Chow's Told her I'll order somethin baby, just dial Zero for room service she looked up and smiled I was just stuck in the hood look at me now Opened up my safe to put the chain around My neck and i locked my watch, bling blaow!!! Pinky ring the bracelet, kinda loud I got alot of jewels cause I got alot of style Before I got here my homey was on trial Walked in the court the jurors was like wow Hollered at Shaq they were playin some clowns Went to the game can't blend in with the crowd Won a couple grand when Shaquille got fouled Betcha we make these a easy ten thou The best of both worlds is a kilo and a pound Incase I gotta bang I'm totin the forty cal

You got a system in your trunk (Let It Bang!)
I can see your a** from the front (Let It Bang!)
You gang bang then it's all the same thang
We could bang it on out we could (Bang It Out!)
I dare n****s to violate (We Could Bang It Out!)
Ice grillin in my face (We Could Bang It Out!)
Try to stick me for my papes (We Could Bang It Out!)
We could (Bang It On Out!) We could (Bang It On Out!)

What it is what it was who you with is you with us?

Cause we love to bang and smoke weed and live it up

I get low and roll a tre with a fo'

Bread bread or fake dead see that's the slogan my n****

Why you the boss? Cause I been chosen my n****

And I've been doin this the old fashion way

Stick and movin on these motherf***ers like Cashius Clay

Make it rain, f*** that I'm tryin to stash my cash away

Knockin down trap doors and turnin out rap whores

Sellin out rap tours, on your favorite television show

Goin hard on a hoe, East Coast let loose my n**** Papoose he got the juice

So, watch the Impala as it swing by

And, be on the look out for them n****s with them gang signs

That's us and you can trust we 'gon buss

It's Big Snoop and Papoose and yeah we f***in it up

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My style similiar to hell, hotter than high temperatures World wide finisher, The U.S. Of The Lyrical President The U.K. King, wide sinister They love me in Canada they call me the Prime Minister Said I lose my life on the corner But I'm in Miami on the balcony overlookin the water Give my credit cards to my daughter Tell her to swipe it like Swiper from Dora The Explorer And I just bought her the ice that don't melt I give her what she wants she spoiled like old milk They say the block slow if you ain't really smart Chill, cop him another connect give you the raw deal Flip your money twice then cover some more chrills $N^{****}s$ a flip on you the game ill Since they like flippin on me, man I cop that long steel Hit him in his side and make him do the cartwheel

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