

## Fallin' Asleep On Death Row

Snoop Dogg

One lil, two lil, three lil G's  
Hangin' on the dope spot slangin' they keys  
Four lil, five lil, six lil cops  
Leanin' in the cut, 'bout to get popped  
Not, knowin' I'm scopin' on the roof  
I got my red beam, better have ya bulletproof  
Cause the light don't miss once I put it to ya dome  
They got my homies jacked, now they reachin' for they chrome  
Al Capone was a hero of mine  
I've shot plenty niggas and cops, so fuck one time  
Where they at? where they at? Oh, they in the back  
So I gotsta take my time and make sure that my nine  
Get him, got him, spot him, shoot him, he's shot  
And now they call me Snoop Gotti  
I'm like a fugitive, Harrison Ford  
Slidin' in the Chevy now the shit's gettin' heavy  
But you know I can't choke so I call my nigga Loc  
Gotta find the hideaway and a big bag of smoke  
Can't be fuckin' wit' my niggas while they makin' they dope  
Cause if ya slippin', ya fallin' asleep on Death Row

Now some muthafucka done snitched on me  
And the judge just sentenced me to do about a century  
I'm mobbin' through the county main line  
Back in 9500, just tryna handle mines  
Spittin' game at my homies about the good ol' days  
As we try to pass time, waitin' for the chains  
To Chino, I see no reason to cry  
When a nigga's still alive, right?  
Five o'clock wake up, call roll, call Doggy Dogg  
Be at the chow hall from there I roam the yard  
Still representin' to the fullest, so you know what time it is  
I shank a nigga in a minute, abiding rules of the pen  
I adapt quick, don't take shit from no nigga  
Hittin' pushups by the g's to get bigger  
Eight months, I'm on swole, my mind's clearer  
Everyday of my life I take a glimpse in the mirror  
And guess what the fuck I'm startin' to see  
I still regulate sleepin' in the penitentiary