

## Smooth

## Tha Dogg Pound

This is DJ easy dick and this is the  
Golden shower hour early in the morning  
Wake your goat mouth ass up  
This is 187.4 fm on your dial and we flipping it just like this  
For all you motherfuckin' real Gs out there  
Come with the real shit, 187.4 fm on your dial

Until the tick tock, yeah, don't stop  
Until the beep beep and you don't freeze  
Aye check it out baby, bubber in the place to be  
My name is Snoop

The one they wanna see so um  
Blaze up the bud and break out the champagne  
'Cause we rollin' in the fast lane, trying to find the right lane  
Doing it just like players, laying down laws  
Governors mayors to stay up on top of things

There's something 'bout being in tha Dogg Pound gang  
That makes me wanna have some type of hustling life  
If being wrong is wrong, I can't be right

Despite all the madness you're hitting on Daz  
Stealing rhymes with super duper scenes to get you paid  
But you played yourself 'cause you can't play me  
I see through you but you can't see me

He's been watching you, he's so smooth  
Longbeach is on the move  
He's been watching you, he's so smooth  
Longbeach is on the move

Now I'm a bonafide microphone technician with styles  
I came to storm on these emcees like electrical clouds  
See me now, I'll go killing like Micky Mal  
Down to trip and emptyclips infermanently examine

Our position, competition to strip and dismantle  
Light 'em up like candle stick but don't stick to prevandal  
Vandalize, I ran from anim cs to freeze  
To reguarantee the temperature decrease degrees

Bows and stiff keeps me in control  
Never fold I score like order and oughta  
Let these hoochies, I sorta sometimes get in shorter

It sort of limits ya but to me the sky's the limits ya  
No, I diminish ya to dust takes spinister  
Bust one rhyme, it's like a voodoo hex  
Connect complex styles my vast hi tech flex

'Cause And if she like me ooze in their like swim wear  
Don't despise me 'cause a lot of hoe like me  
Mashing them Nikes out of see niggas on TV

This nigga Daz, now I've got one question, nigga  
How does it feel? Check your game

But I ain't even saying no name  
Proclaimed lyricist dissing us for fortune and fame

Did I do something to you, did we sold your hoes?  
'Cause you're on TV rapping like you knew me  
You know me but you don't really know me  
That mothafuckin' nigga from the DPG  
The K U R U P T, I'm too smooth

He's been watching you, he's so smooth  
Dogg Pound is on the move  
He's been watching you, he's so smooth  
Dogg Pound is on the move

I know that's right, Real Smooth here on 187.4 fm, on your dial  
The station that's playing platinum hits, baby, that's keeping  
You coming and I'm the DJ with the fatest sack DJ E A Z  
Look between my legs and you'll know why  
On that station that's sockin' some soul to your ass  
W Balls, fade 'em off and now we gonna take some callers

I wanna dedicate this one to my girl Cheryl  
Out their man with a fat ass  
Bitch, yo, this is Barry White, you're the Dogg Pound  
You'll mothafuckers sounding good  
Keep doing what you're doing, you're players

I'm Kevin Slo Jammin James from 92.3 the beat  
Man, this shit is so smooth  
I'm switching up, get me an application  
I wanna work for W Balls