

# Snoop Doggy Dogg, Lay Low

(feat. Master P, Nate Dogg, Butch Cassidy & Tha Eastsidaz)

{\*Snoop's message actually starts at the end of "Stacey Adams";\*}

[Snoop Dogg]

Yo what's Crip-a-lat'n? Dis big Snoop Dogg  
Leave your name and your number at the motherfuckin beep  
If dis one of my hoes, two-way me

{\*BEEP\*}

[Dr. Dre]

Ay ay Snoop whattup? This your nigga Dre  
Ay ay I was thinkin I ain't said shit on your whole motherfuckin album  
So check it out, put this on there:  
All you motherfuckin haters out there, can suck my motherfuckin dick!  
And we still smokin, what?!

[Chorus: Nate Dogg]

For the nigga who be talkin loud and holdin his dick  
Talkin shit, he better LAY LOW  
For the bitch that said I shot some shit up out of my dick  
Now she sick, she better LAY LOW  
For the niggaz who be claimin my hood  
and really ain't from my gang, better LAY LOW  
I hope he don't be thinkin I'm just talkin  
and I won't do a thing, really HOPE SO!

[Snoop Dogg]

Hmm, lay low, nobody move until I say so  
Limo tint rollin deep like the President  
See I don't go to clubs, I never chase a bitch (beitch)  
I'm here to bang that gangsta shit to the apocalypse  
We call it stress, some of y'all call it chocolate  
Return of the Top Dogg, and ain't no stoppin this  
Whatever the case, I ain't tryin to catch it  
Lay low, blow big dope, and slang records  
Unseen but well heard, do not disturb  
The only reason you alive cause I ain't sent the word  
I flip, faster than birds, Snoop Dogg will emerge  
from the smoke and go loc, you shouldn't provoke  
I bring the worst from the L.B.C.  
Smash motherfuckers thinkin they gon' smash on me  
Snoop and Dre give a FUCK about what y'all say  
From the "World's Most Dangerous Group" - N.W.A  
Ay, ay

[Butch Cassidy]

Our rise, it was no surprise  
I always knew these fools would trip  
Hatin, fakin, schemin on mine  
and on the down low talkin shit  
Best move cause I refuse to lose  
no matter which damn road I choose  
So lay low cause you might be bruised  
Top story on the evening news  
I ain't for games, so if you wanna play 'em lay low  
Lay down on the floor  
I'm in a rage, so if we gotta do this let me know  
That's what I came fo'

[Goldie Loc - Eastsidaz]

Where that nigga who be talkin shit?  
He don't come around no more because I fucked his bitch

I made her suck my dick, while I was squeezin the tits  
Then I hit it from the back, gripped tight on them hips  
She tried to make me cum, but I was tryin to take her home  
Dropped you off and seen you fishin on your raggedy Brougham  
Coulda thumped you and the dog (you little fag)  
And don't sag too hard, you show everybody your thong

[Tray Deee - Eastsidaz]

Booyaka booyaka, we bring it straight to ya  
From 22's to Luger's the shit that shoot through ya  
Who you motherfuckers think the Top Dogg bang with?  
The same click he came with and made the game flip  
Now niggaz grow they hair, hope they stayin act hard  
That's even tho' yo' CEO talk shit get slapped hard  
The backyard is where we get our scrap on  
The black car drive by then you get capped on

[Master P]

Whassup pimpin? It's P and Snoop  
With Dre on the beat, this ain't nuttin but loot  
They call me Jed Clampett for all the bread I got  
but they call me Bill Clinton for all the head I got  
I keeps it real-ah, cause I'm all about my scrilla  
The ladies love me cause I'm a million dolla hitta  
It's, No Limit til I D-I-E  
C-P-3, or Richmond, Cali's where I be

[Chorus]