

# Bitch Please (feat. Xzibit)

## Snoop Dogg

Yeah. time to bring yo' ass to the table y'all  
It's X to the Z Xzibit, yeah (Where you at?)  
Snoop double-D, uh, O.G. (West coast, Los Angeles)  
What, bringin it live, with Dr. Dre, what?  
Throwin up a BIG-ASS W, coverin up the world  
right?  
YEAHHH! Hah, listen look  
You ain't tryin to hot box with me, I swing hard liquor  
Goin down by the second round, all hail  
the underground  
How dat sound? Xzibit backin down from a conflict  
Fuck the nonsense, terrorist, hidden bomb shit  
Glass and metal in every direction  
Innocent bystanders taught a very hard lesson  
I'm the reason there's no time to reach for that weapon  
and reason why niggaz with problems keep on steppin  
Xzibit ready to scrap, like Mike Tyson with his license back  
Nine to five, minimum wage, what type of life is that  
for me? It's blasphemy, you fuckin around  
with the Sundance Kid and Butch Cassidy  
You had the audacity to wanna tangle with the X  
Strangle your neck, slap you like the opposite sex  
Drunk drivin tryin to stack my loot  
While other rappers gettin "Treated Like a Prostitute"  
So check the SoundScan  
One: Snoop Dogg  
All I wanna be was a G, ha  
My whole life, nigga please, ha  
Breakin off these motherfuckin keys, ha  
Let's get these motherfuckin G's, ha  
Nigga you don't wanna fuck with this. Hmm. aww nah, big  
Snoop Dogg  
Back up in the heezee bay-bay  
You jockin my style, "You so cra-zy"  
Dre say, ain't +No Limit+ to this  
As long as we drop gangsta shit  
Look here bitch, you fine and I dig your style  
Come fuck with a nigga, do it +Doggystyle+  
I'll be gentle, sentimental  
Shit, we fucked in the rental  
Lincoln, Continental  
Hmm, coast to coast, L.A. to Chicago  
(Yeah nigga you know what's happenin man)  
I get this pussy everywhere that I go  
(These bitches know what time it is)  
Ask the bitches in your hood cause they know  
(Hell yeah, hoes know about a nigga like me MAN)

I get the pussy everywhere that I go  
(I pimp these hoes, nigga, ha ha)  
Ask the bitches in your hood cause they know  
Two: Xzibit  
Bitch please, get down on your god  
damn knees  
For this money chronic clothes and weed (look)  
You fuckin with some real O.G's  
Bitch please  
Bitch please, get down on your motherfuckin knees  
We came to get the motherfuckin G's  
Yeah, you fuckin' with some real O.G's  
You dick-tease!  
Bitch, please! Now what you need to do is  
Hem my coat, and roll me some dough (f'real)  
Different strokes (uh-huh) for different folks  
Oh, you like settin niggaz up and gettin them loc's  
A cute lil' bitch with a whole lotta heart  
Shit gets thick when the light gets dark  
She say she gots a lick for me (well it up)  
Worth about, two hundred G's and thirty keys  
Now check this out Dre, now if I don't move  
Then a nigga like me, shit I don't lose  
But you know me, Dogg I'm movin  
Ain't nuttin to it, but to get to groovin  
You been, waitin on a nigga like me (whas' happenin)  
to take that chance and rob yo' man and beat up the pussy  
A victim of the circumstance (yeah right)  
That's the devil, they always wanna dance  
See we go out with a bang (bang BANG!)  
I'm tryin to work this cold thang, and take this whole thang  
I get the money everywhere that I go (I go)  
I bust a bitch and take her money fo' sho (fo' sho)  
I get the money everywhere that I go (I go)  
I bust a bitch and take her money fo' sho (fo' sho)  
Nate Dogg (repeat 4X to fade)  
Aiyyo. aiyyo aiyyo; you don't wanna step to me  
Still claimin D.P.G. - til the day I D-I-E

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>