

# L.A.X. (feat. Ice Cube)

## Snoop Dogg

"Oh... Cali?  
"No doubt""LAX"  
"Oh... Cali?"  
"No doubt baby" - West West y'all, pile it on your plate  
A little somethin' somethin' from the Golden State  
Nah, we ain't like Kobe and Shaq  
It's Magic and Kareem nigga, Showtime is back  
True legends, two steppin' on you peasants  
What y'all thought, y'all gon' need bout two vests'  
Cause we he plug, I plug  
Mixed shot with the slug, listen here cuh  
when I dig dug - play slick and get stuck  
But don't play tough boy, go and get it up  
Hey yo Cube, tell me this  
Why half of the homies gettin' worked by a bitch?  
Then they fall in love and get hurt by a bitch  
Nine months later cause got mirked by a bitch  
See I'm just a nigga that ya don't wanna  
Reverse the game on her, put the bitch on a corner  
Welcome to California  
"LAX"  
"Oh... Cali?"  
"No doubt baby"  
"LAX"  
"Oh... Cali?"  
"No doubt baby"  
(Welcome to Cali)  
"LAX"  
"Oh... Cali?"  
"No doubt baby"  
(Welcome to Cali)  
"LAX"  
"Oh... Cali?"  
"No doubt baby"  
(Welcome to Cali)  
Come hit the town, drop down nigga  
L-A-X, top down nigga  
I'm scoopin' you up, ya rollin' or what?  
I know what ya came for, I'm rollin' it up  
Snoop Dogg nigga, y'all hold up  
Never thought Ice Cube would show up  
But I'm in the studio gettin' fucked up

with a beat from Battlecat, a nigga lucked up  
I got my hustle down, look and learn  
See how a hot nigga, cook and burn  
A nigga earn like David Stern  
mixed with Big Worm when he off that sherm  
Now - bust a u-turn, come by your hood  
For motherfuckers that think I went Hollywood  
Pick a Coast, it got to be the West  
I live out there, from the W.S. nigga "LAX"  
"Oh... Cali?"  
"No doubt baby"  
"LAX"  
(Welcome to Cali)  
"Oh... Cali?"  
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"LAX"  
(Welcome to Cali)  
"Oh... Cali?"  
"No doubt baby"  
"Fell asleep on the plane, and so did he  
Woke up chillin' in the LBC  
I grew up in the HNC  
But that ain't what I turned out to be  
Understand me that I'm still a G  
who ain't never spent a day in the penitentiary  
Now I'm rappin' with Snoop D-O double-G  
And got the whole fuckin' world nigga lovin' me  
Yep yep, they love him to death  
Cause he walk under water, without gettin' wet  
Roll through the neighborhood without gettin' checked  
So gone and so blown, are we there yet?  
You wonder why I got the S on my chest  
cause I'm a motherfuckin' vet from the Wild Wild West  
I used to sing "Bennie and the Jets"  
Nigga so boss now I sip Henny on my jets  
From the East back to the West "LAX"  
"Oh... Cali?"  
"No doubt baby"  
"LAX"  
"Oh... Cali?"  
"No doubt baby"  
(Welcome to Cali)  
"LAX"  
"Oh... Cali?"  
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(Welcome to Cali)

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