

# Bring It On (feat. Suga Free & KoKane)

## Snoop Dogg

In these times, of hate and pain  
We need a remedy, to help us through the rain  
Can't you see, I'm straight O-GinOld ChiefFuck you niggas, think you can't fuck with  
me(Snoop Dogg)  
Oh c'mon  
Now that pimp is gonna jump back  
Bitch, and fuck that  
Shit, I'm qualify to knock a hoe no matter where ever I've go  
Excuse me partner, this is pimpin' little pimpin' let you know  
Break the bitch you say "I will"  
Separate the bitch but you saying "I will"  
Damn nigga, shit; since you put it like that  
I'm about to lay some right now nigga  
And take them straight to the track (track)  
I've never let a bitch pimp me  
Trying to tell me what to do but I'mma stay O.G.  
Fresh out the pen only 32 days (32 days)  
And every bitch? in a multiply ways  
Now it's a sick world,  
Why did the little girl walk around with a gold fish in her pocket  
So she could smell like the big girl  
And check the one with the fast mouth  
Just get your money if you have to knock her motherfucking ass out  
I don't care whatcha do  
Long you don't fuck with mine (C'mon sing ya'll)  
You think you can't be touched  
Niggas disappear all the timeOld "Blue Eyes," Dogg Sinatra  
Make a nigga disappear like Jimmy Hoffa (Where is he?)  
The glock cocker, ho hopper, show stopper  
Watch your mouth, watch your mouth  
I'll put you in a brick in a building  
And separate you from your children (Daddy)  
I stay G'd up  
All the G's from my set ain't never P-C-up (hahaha)  
If you hit the main line  
You gonna get stop  
Paying motherfuckers off cause sucka duck  
Me and my niggas go heart and pain  
Puttin paint where it ain't, makin bitch niggas faint  
It's a clear blue sky there on the Eastside (Eastside)  
Throw your set up and wave it from (Rolling) side to c-side  
I'm talking big shit, holdin my dick

Banging on you cuz, nigga this crip  
(Suga Free)  
I got so many tricks up my sleeve (Oh y'all ain't knowin')  
For you hoes to disbelieve (Hoes in amazement)  
You wanna bang let's bring it on (Oh Oh)  
We about thousand niggas strong  
I don't care whatcha you do (I don't care what the fuck whatcha do)  
Long you don't fuck with me (As long you don't fuck with mine)  
You think you can't be touched (Uhhhhh)  
Niggas disappear all the time No, I don't love you bitch, ou a hoe, I never will (Never will)  
Can't tell you my feelings cause the pimpin don't feel  
Bitch, matter fact be gone  
Fuck around and have your Momma saying "Baby, he wrong!"  
Talking about he a real pimp  
Bitch, is jumbo laced with the proper crop of jumbo shrimp  
Since I'm prepare with my hoe, got it crackin with my hoe  
Study mackin with my hoe, now I'm stackin with my hoe I pop a bottle of Mo  
About to model a hoe  
I'm working them, serving 'em and breaking a? (You know)  
Did the weed, man get in  
Take it too long  
But when he get it dogg  
I'm taking us off (Give it up nigga)  
Niggas know how D-O-double G "does it"  
Known for making that crip hop music, don't abuse it  
Just ride to the rhythm of a pimp ass, upper class, cold motherfucker (Humming) Long you don't  
fuck with mine  
You think you can't be touched  
Niggas disappear all the time (Humming)  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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