

Platinum (feat. R. Kelly)

Snoop Dogg

'Bout to make the night shine
Snoop
KellzPlatinum through the doors
V12 rolling, nigga goin' platinum
V12 rolling, nigga goin' platinum
V12 rolling, nigga goin' platinum
V12 rolling, nigga goin' platinumSwag like a lighter and I keep my swag lit
Man, I'm on fire, that can't tell a nigga shit
V12 rolling, got some honeys up in it
Say your pussy golden but I only fuck with platinum chicks
Only talk platinum shit, only swallow platinum spit
Speak my own slanguage, still I am the real-iest
Surrounded by Cîroc but your boy sipping Hennessy
Loves is a hospital and I was born in V.I.P.
Sick and there's no cure, bad case of V.I.P.
Still in the game killing, you can call us M.V.P
Whole fucking club, jump in your cars and follow me
It's dude from the Chi and the D-O double G
We platinum, platinum stars
Platinum, platinum chicks
Platinum, platinum clothes
Platinum, platinum rich
Platinum, platinum shots
Platinum, platinum flights
Platinum, platinum cribs
Platinum, platinum lightsLet a motherfucker know from the get go
Came through the door slow with a four-four
Limping, crimping and pimping, mixing 'em all
Fixing the ball, drifting, listen, dawg
My rap is that my Cadillac is dripping wet
You can bet, turn it down, roll it up, burn it up
Give it back to me, let me show you how to move that
Groove that, weed that do that
All in fallin' ballin' yellin' doggy do that chew that
Record sales, whole sales, detail, retail, you fail, we sell
Ding dong, get your mama, ring your bell
Back in the club with my nephew Kellz
25 girls in the Dogg cartel
And they do what the Dogg say
Gifted or walkway, pimping on them all day, can't you tell?
I'm liking it, loving it, cubbin' it
Gubbin' it, drinks up, blunts lit, platinum boss shit

Nigga, you know how we do this

Platinum, platinum stars

Platinum, platinum chicks

Platinum, platinum clothes

Platinum, platinum rich

Platinum, platinum shots

Platinum, platinum flights

Platinum, platinum cribs

Platinum, platinum lights Take it back in the back of the car, mac

Mac like mackin' 'em hard like dat corps crackin' 'em hard

Rich nigga with a platinum card, in a platinum car

With mink on the seat, bones on the feet, ho's on the street

'Cause they all wanna make that trip to the promised land

Little mama can give it to me like I'm the man

Give it to me like I told you

Grab you, flip you, hold you, break you down

Stop the press, drop your dress 'cause I'm gon' take you down

What d'you think? I got drink and you won't drink right now?

Two shots and now you ready for that, that, that now

And I'm gon' give you that, I know that you diggin' that

Platinum smile on your face, yeah, they know I'm diggin' that

And I'm liking it, loving it, cubbin' it, gubbin' it

Drinks up, blunts lit, platinum boss shit You know how we do this

Platinum, platinum stars

Platinum, platinum chicks

Platinum, platinum clothes

Platinum, platinum rich

Platinum, platinum shots

Platinum, platinum flights

Platinum, platinum cribs

Platinum, platinum lights Look at us mom, we at the bar, we going crazy, whoa

Earth is our turf, we on them jets leaving them haters, whoa

Snoop poppin' bottles, I got models 'bout to mix it, whoa

I see your man, he causing problems, 'bout to fix it, whoa

You cats are sloppy, call me the clean up man

Pimpin' is my hobby, first love mic in hand

I got a platinum car, I got a platinum chain

I got a platinum chick and she give me platinum brain

I ain't gonna bullshit ya ladies

This the real thing

While they going gold

Weed 'em with platinum man Platinum, platinum stars

Platinum, platinum chicks

Platinum, platinum clothes

Platinum, platinum rich

Platinum, platinum shots

Platinum, platinum flights

Platinum, platinum cribs

Platinum, platinum lights

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>