I Wanna Thank Me (feat. Marknoxx)

Snoop Dogg

[Intro]

Last but not least, I wanna thank me

I wanna thank me for believing in me, I wanna thank me for doing all this hard work, I wanna thank me for having no days off, I wanna thank me for... for never quitting, I wanna thank me for always being a giver and tryna give more than I receive, I wanna thank me for tryna do more right than wrong, I wanna thank me for just being me at all times... Snoop Dogg, you a

bad motherfucker Snoop Dogg, Snoop Dogg[Verse 1] Eagle side, homie coming up I was young and I didn't give a fuck Long Beach nigga, a fiend for the bucks Lean in my chucks, banger, I'm tough Yeah, long time coming, had to earn my G Gold digging hoes had to learn my fee I beat a couple cases, I'm H-O-T I'm Snoop Dogg to the world, gotta thank 'ol me We celebrating, you hating on a real one All the L's that I took, man I still won Big bank rolls coming at ya West Coast king, man, I need a statue [Chorus] Yeah, I said it, who did it like me? Who want the dice? nigga bet it Twenty-plus years, I ain't even gotta sell it I ain't even got to show up to get the money Mail it, I'm going in[Bridge: Kokane] Oh, I paid my dues and earned my stripes (can you hear me?) No matter what ya say it's all me (can you hear me?) Bring that beat back, bring that B-Cat [Verse 2] Who did it? like the King gon' tell Sent a bunch of kids to the NFL Did it from the dirt, nigga can't you tell? Don't I ride by in that SSL? Snoopy had to get it on, ball, beat ten of y'all I'm just tryna show 'em how them men evolve Couple mill' then they into y'all Still screaming, rolling through my Hollywood stid-all (yeesh) Back up off me, sip your coffee, it's the Dogg show Smoking weed on TV like a Marlboro Standing there flexing, hoes see the drip This crip, no question[Chorus]

Who bigger than me? shit, yeah, I said it Who did it like me? Who want the dice? nigga bet it Twenty-plus years, I ain't even gotta sell it I ain't even got to show up to get the money Mail it, I'm going in[Bridge] Battlecat, what you gon' do? Hoes recognize, niggas do too Long Beach, East Side mad-ass lunatics Still own niggas who talk bitch shit Down for whatever, whoever wanna see me now Slap a bitch nigga out to get a grip Take a whole lot to be Snoop D-O-dub You gotta put it down and always stay G'd up[Verse 3] Who did it like a muthafuckin' legend? Yeah it hurts, church, reverend Sat back took a look at me, shit's classic Pocket full of paper, the haters, they can't grasp it Still at the top of my game, I'm all-pro Lost count of the cars, nigga they all show I got a family to feed, now that's growth But I'll still lay your ass out for the low Now, roam in, make it hard to trip I'm talking big dick shit, man it's hard to grip Got a whole gang of albums and some major flicks I got a wife, rich life, that's some major shit[Chorus] Bigg Dogg, yeah, I said it Who did it like me? Who want the dice? nigga bet it Twenty-plus years and I ain't even gotta sell it I ain't even got to show up to get the money Mail it, I'm going in[Outro: Battlecat] Used to be out West but now you hear me From the LBC, around the room, let's blow this smoke Used to be out West but now you hear me From the LBC, around the room, let's blow this smoke La-da-da-dah It's the Snoop to the D-O-double-G Snoop Dogg, Snoop Dogg, Snoop Dogg Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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