

Affiliated (feat. Trick Trick)

Snoop Dogg

I don't want nobody fuckin' with me in these streets, children
I don't want nobody fuckin' with me in these streets, uh-uh
I don't want nobody fuckin' with me in these streets, cause
 Ain't nobody got time for that
 Ain't nobody got time for that
 Ain't nobody got, Ain't nobody got
 Ain't nobody got time for that
Real shit mane, no matter where you from
The same rules and regulations apply, the G code
 [Hook: Snoop]
I don't hang in my hood but I bang in my hood, I'm affiliated
See I'm real with my niggas, I kill for my niggas, I'm affiliated
Grew up from the turf, love doin' work, I'm affiliated
See I don't hang in my hood but I bang in my hood
 All I bang is that crip shit, trip this
 Big Snoop Dogg with my cousin Trick Trick
 Put the hammer to your bisquick to your biscuit
 Jam with the jelly sellin' grams at the telly
 On the celly with the plinug
If you really want it come and get it on the Dinnub
 20 gang, for life, all my niggas locked down
 Know I got em' right
 Its a new game, Its a new day
 We even got homies in Akron and OK-C
 And I'm the G that go and see em'
 Holla at a nigga on the DM
All I know is to bang the beach, (long beach)
 40 years nigga, bangin' the east
 And I can't stop and I won't stop
 Even though I got a grill, still 20 crip nigga
I don't hang in my hood but I bang in my hood, I'm affiliated
See I'm real for my niggas, I kill for my niggas, I'm affiliated
Grew up from the turf, love doin' work, I'm affiliated
See I don't hang in my hood but I bang in my hood, I'm affiliated
 Shit
 Pull up, get out, hood up, sit down
 No need to stand, he is the man
It is I, he, King, NFZ, so my thrown, a no fly zone
To make sure they mail they're check, fly down LAX
To see my big cuz, fuck y'all thought this shit was
Turn a couple corners, big homies'll pull up on ya
What we finna' do what the move is

Cuz say the money where the booth is
Go and show the motherfuckers where the truth is
Hold up cuz I do this, state to state face to face
Straight up G shit, 7 mile nigga with the 21 east clique
Love my neighbors, season floor seats Pistons and Lakers
I don't hang in my hood but I bang in my hood, I'm affiliated
See I'm real for my niggas, I kill for my niggas, I'm affiliated
Grew up from the turf, love doin' work, I'm affiliated
See I don't hang in my hood but I bang in my hood, I'm affiliated State to State, Oh
I don't hang in my hood but I bang in my hood, I'm affiliated
See I'm real for my niggas, I kill for my niggas, I'm affiliated
Grew up from the turf, love doin' work, I'm affiliated
See I don't hang in my hood but I bang in my hood, I'm affiliated
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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