

2 of Amerikaz Most Wanted

Snoop Dogg

Up out of there

Ain't nothin' but a gangsta party

Pump that up G

Ah shit, you done fucked up now
Ain't nothing but a gangsta party
You done put two of America's
Most wanted in the same
Motherfucking place at the same
Ain't nothing but a gangsta party
Motherfucking time,
Y'all niggas about to feel this
Ain't nothing but a gangsta party
Break out the champagne glasses
And the motherfucking condoms
Have one on us alright??
Ain't nothing but a gangsta party

Picture perfect, I paint a perfect picture
Bomb the hoochies with precision my intention's to get richer
With the S-N double-O-P, Dogg my fucking homey
Youse a cold ass nigga on them hogs

Sure 'nough, I keep my hand on my gun, cause they got me on the run
Now I'm back in the courtroom waiting on the outcome
Free Tupac, is all that's on a niggas mind
But at the same time it seem they trying to take mine
So I'ma get smart, and get defensive and shit
And put together a million march, for some gangsta shit

So now they got us laced
Two multimillionaire motherfuckers catching cases
Bitches get ready for the throw down, the shit's about to go down
Me and Snoop about to clown
I'm "Losing My Religion", I'm vicious on these stool pigeons
You might be deep in this game, but you got the rules missing
Niggas be acting like they savage, they out to get the cabbage
I got, nothing but love, for my niggas living lavish

I got a pit named P, she niggarino
I got a house out in the hills right next to Chino
And I, think I got a black Beamer
But my dream is to own a fly casino
Like Bugsy Seagel, and do it all legal
And get scooped up, by the little homie in the Regal
It feel good to you baby bubba
Ya see, this is for the G's and the keys motherfucker

Now follow as we ride
Motherfuck the rest, two of the best from the West side
And I can make you famous
Niggas been dying for years, so how could they blame us
I live in fear of a felony
I never stop bailing these, motherfucking G's
If ya got it better flaunt it, another warrant

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Ain't nothing but a gangsta party
Nothing but a gangsta party...
Ain't nothing but a gangsta party
Nothing but a gangsta party
It ain't nothing but a
Motherfucking gangsta party
Ain't nothing but a gangsta party
Nuthing but a gangsta party
It ain't nothing but a
Motherfucking gangsta party
Ain't nothing but a gangsta party

Now give me fifty feet
Defeat is not my destiny, release me to the streets
And keep whatever's left of me
Jealousy is misery, suffering is grief
Better be prepared when you cowards fuck wit me
I bust and flea, these niggas must be crazy what??
There ain't no mercy motherfuckers who can fade the thugs
(right) You thought it was but it wasn't, now disappear
Bow down in the presence of a boss player

It's like cause, blood, gang banging
Everybody in the party doing dope slanging
You got to have papers in this world
You might get your first snatch, before your eyes swirl
Ya doing ya job, every day
And then you work so hard til ya hair turn gray
Let me tell you about life, and bout the way it is
You see we live by the gun, so we die by the gun's kids

They tell me not to roll with my glock
So now I gotta throw away
Floating in the black Benz, trying to do a show a day
They wonder how I live, with five shots
Niggas is hard to kill, on my block
Schemes for currency and doe related
Affiliated with the hustlers, so we made it
No answers to questions, I'm trying to get up on it
My nigga dogg with me, eternally the most wanted

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