My Heat Goes Boom

Snoop Dogg

Another day another dolla for the top dogg with the gold flea colla Nigga make the whole dogg world wanna holla The way they do my life and I'm steady tryin' to do more right so trife your life could disappear and if you aint careful who you fuckin' wit nigga Now reappear come here come near so you can hear what I spit So sick and tired of niggaz standin on that "G" shit and just because you on starz wit some khakis and think your rap style can out rap me and now jack me come here nigga slap yo self thats probably why yo shit still sittin' on the motherfuckin shelf and mine sold out ever since it came out blue carpet roll out, #1 no doubt, mo' clout, down south, mixin' it up with dem niggaz that don't never hesitate to bust what you niggaz tappin' on my front door for? Hmm oh you lookin' for yo hoe? (you heard) We in the hotel room doin' the zoom and let me let you know nigga my heat goes boom and my heat goes boom, boom, boom, boom, boom, boom and my heat goes boom, boom, boom, boom, boom, boom I'm back on the scene, chopping green captain on the team, call me commissioner nigga so just listen up look like you bored and our boy's bridges he hangin' wit dem niggaz but dem niggaz straight bitches left a nigga hangin' at the club when it was scrap time then a week later gave him a shot on in a rap line now they in a New York rap time rapper turned snitch now you livin' on a main line money's too tight to mention but let me mention when dem niggaz in da kitchen find out he's snitchin' they gon' get him and when his homies find out he's snitchin 9 times out of 10 dat nigga gon be bitchin (you know what) you know what transformin' is switchin' and oh yeah informin is snitchin but I aint one to tell you aint heard from me I'm just an MC tryin to stay super free and my heat goes boom, boom, boom, boom, boom, boom and my heat goes boom, boom, boom, boom, boom, boom and my heat goes boom, boom, boom, boom, boom, boom and my heat goes boom, boom, boom, boom, boom, boom

Look here fool I know this game in and out and quit tryin to tell me bout dem niggaz down south don't try slide wit that west side love shit that dove shit eat a dick bitch I can can read you from the giddy I read you I took you to my home and I fed you and led you upstairs upstairs to a room with 37 niggaz that was strapped up hatin' waitin' on you nigga you the victim we don't don't pick 'em we just stick 'em and when once we get 'em we got 'e m we try to rid the streets of creeps and freaks like you for all y'all snitches and bitches we gonna do the world a big favor cuz niggaz like y'all be fuckin' up the gangsta flavor and oh yeah it aint no west coast thang cuz niggaz out of town got birds that sing and my heat goes boom, boom, boom, boom, boom, boom and my heat goes boom, boom, boom, boom, boom and my heat goes boom, boom, boom, boom, boom and my heat goes boom, boom, boom, boom, boom breakdown [echo] breakdown [echo] Top Dogg No Limit yeah LBC