

# Those Gurlz

Snoop Dogg

(Those girls, those girls)  
Those girls, they don't mean a thing to me  
I was just playin' the game  
It was all a fantasy (Those girls)

I got a call from this hoe the other day  
She say she just moved down from The Bay  
to L.A. - well that's great  
We should sit down and talk face to face  
You bring the barbeque, I got the paper plates  
I can't lie girl, I like the way you shake  
And when you dance the way you make your booty shake  
Give or take, I rate you 'bout an eight  
Or a nine - okay, fine, you a dime  
And them other bitches they gon' wait in line  
They hatin' on you how you take away they shine  
Rewind, pay attention to the signs  
I see money when I look you in the eyes  
No lie, I love how you stay fly  
So fly, send a text and I'll reply  
And when you need that good sex, I'm the guy

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It was Kim, Dalesa, Vanessa, Rene  
I don't love hoes or respect what they say  
Hey... yeah that's life  
The Pound comin' through, get the F out the way  
I know it's been a minute but your boy been away  
It feels so good, take me back in the day  
I hit the studio, then back to the stage  
The lights come on and the people start to wave  
Then I seen this girl, she looked me right in the face  
Like "I know you remember me and my homegirl Tanay"  
We stay downtown in a loft on Santa Fe  
And we your number one biggest fans to this day  
Wait... baby girl I'm the great  
Bigg Snoop Dogg, you got to bring me up to date  
I know a lot of girls rock shows in many states  
Room 220, bring your friend and some drank

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Now where you gonna find a nigga fresh like me bitch?  
Somebody pass the lighter so I can get this weed lit  
She lookin' at my stones like "Damn, is he rich?"  
I'm lookin' at her pose like damn is she thick  
Fuck them other dudes, I'm the man to be with  
Fifty million sold, who's bigger than me bitch?  
Nobody, let me put you on to some G shit  
Hop in the Benz, I'll get you higher than ski lifts

And then I'm bout to beat the cat up like Heathcliff  
Yeah, 'cause all bitches need dick  
And if they say they don't they just lyin', they wanna sit  
shotgun in the 500 like she the shit  
Uh-uh, hold on baby, we the shit  
Clear blue skies, dip 'til you're seasick  
You're with the one and only  
S, yes, N, double, O, P

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