

Too Black

Snoop Dogg

Do you think it is by accident that everytime
A black leader appears on the horizon
With any kind of cleverness, or charisma he's cut down?
Malcom, Martin, Leadkur, I want you to arm yourself

And I've asked Josh to be your bodyguard
All right Dason, it might be good for Joshua to seal
Like he has somethin' to do so detached from us
These are only for you, damn, cool, good, so good
Gotta do wrong so cold should gotta do wrong

It seems like, I gotta do wrong before they notice me
The world is filled with so much jealousy
You don't know who to trust 'cause you might get shot

You might get got and you might not
Make it to see a whole 'nother day, you better
watch your hand and watch how you play
'Cause you don't know how the system might get you twisted

If you don't pay attention, and you'll come up missin'
I'ma give it to you live and direct
'Cause I know, a million niggas doin' bad and they check
They game every day but they try to find a way

But somehow, some way, there ain't no pay
It's the same game, from my town to your town
From L.A. to Chi-Town, Baghdad that's right
To the rebel we deliver the true game

And niggas gettin' upset 'cause they can't maintain player haters
Don't get mad 'cause I was blessed with a gift
To give you people what you need and no more deep shit that's right
Lit up, get up, sit up, I write it

Then I, put you all in the mood, you invited
So come on down and party with the pound come on
You ain't never heard a nigga come around and put it down
Just like the Soopa-Doopa, with no Woopers

Guranteed to comin' through the party, see you visual cooper
Take her to my criz-zay, what you dizzy-in'
I ain't gonna discuss this, no more about to bust it
And when I do it, I'm gonna touch it, no discussion

It's Snoop Dogg, I got some languages aimin' for the Russians
And the overseas G's, please
Let me get you one of these with another, I'll beat number two
I gots to do ya, like ya never been done

It's Snoop Dogg representin' Funk-2-1, I'm about the gee-ist of 'em all
Can you name a rapper who can fade the dog hell, nah
And if you can, you're lyin' to yourself
And if you lyin', you're dryin' with your cover

And if you dyin', you fuckin' with your death
I'm Snoop Dogg and I'm the top rapper at the top of the shelf

I leave these suckers in amazement, dazement
And Death Row is still the label that pays me

Seems like I gotta do wrong before they notice me
This world is filled with so much jealousy
I don't know who to trust 'cause
If I trust hey I might, end up shot

I turn to the left and I turn to the right
I see some motherfuckers 'bout to have a fight whassup, whasssup?
What should I do? Should I watch, uh?
Or should I jump in? Or should I come with the glock?

I knocks on the door, plus oh, no
I gots to avoid the drama and take the slow-mo
Type of approach, I'm the team and the coach
I hooks a left turn, no burn, for your concern, you gots to learn

'Cause Snoop is on the mic and I'ma give you what you earned
And if you get it, watch me spit it
I'm committed to do it and I'm a still acquitted
Never ever did it, or forget it

This guranteed to keep the party hittin'
And I'ma give you people what you need
And I'ma smoke up on just like a bag of weed
And if you into the mixture and into the rapture

Just sit back and listen 'cause Snoop Dogg's about to catch ya
Snatch ya and adapt ya with the shit that I got
I'm guranteed to rock the party non-stop that's right
You ain't never heard a rapper who can flip this script

Guranteed to make the hoe's go ahead and get whipped
And when they stop rockin' they won't
But if you fake the funk youse a punk, then youse a punk
You gots to keep it real with yourself baby boy

'Cause if you don't then you ain't labelled, the Real McCoy
I'm Snoop Dogg, yes I'm true indeed
I'm guranteed to light it up and ride it up and side it up

I'm guarnteed to, do my thing
Everybody in the party if ya down to bang, sing
What'cha wanna do, what ya gots to
'Cause this is somethin' to rock you

Seems like I gotta do wrong before they notice me
This world is filled with so much jealousy
I don't know who to trust 'cause if I trust either I might, end up shot or
Seems like, seems like, I gotta do wrong seems like, I gotta do wrong