

# Cam'ron, Don't Fight The Feelin'

Uh, uh

(Nate Dogg)

Don't, fight the feelin'  
Move, move out on the floor  
We, we can give you  
Oh, all the funk you want  
Hey (Oh, ew-ew-ew-ew), let me see ya  
Hey, let me see some more  
Shake (Shake, shake, shake, shake), shake ya bootie  
Make, make me lose control

(Snoop Dogg)

You know we movin', we groovin'  
We smokin', we drinkin'  
We dippin', we flippin'  
We tippin', we talkin'  
We walkin', we bouncin'  
We bustin', we discussin'  
Big thangs, I got the good game  
I know hoochies, chickens  
Homies, snitches  
Pimps, killas, big butt bitches  
Fakas, cake bakas, L.A. Lakas  
I only fuck with real niggaz, money makas, ya dig

(Soopafly)

Shit, here we come again  
Back it up, mack rollin' with a thick piece  
Me, Soopa, Big Che pimpin'  
Mackin', smokin' and slappin'  
Talkin', rappin', get up on this action  
Hoes get slapped, betta bitch  
I'm that nigga not to fuck wit, won'tcha make a buck flip  
Give it to poppy, get back and work that body  
Do every class and don't be sloppy  
Travelin', handlin'  
Business, riches  
Always found that money and we vicious on bitches  
Niggaz try to fuck around, we put 'em in stiches (Bitch)  
Don't get better than this, I got no wet, no Kris

(Cam'Ron)

When I'm in a whip, man, I burn my rubber  
But when I get mad, Snoop, I pop my rubber  
A girl tried to pop my rubber (What?)  
Told her like Mike to Billie Jean, you are not my lover  
But one time I shot my lover, popped my lover  
Pled insanity, said forgot I love her  
So come check me out if you shop for brotha  
I got weight now, had too may blocks to cover  
Other than that, don't ask me nottin' about the white Range (Why?)  
Cuz it's not in your price range (Oh)  
Ice chains, nice thangs so I rhyme (Rhyme)  
I got money, if I'm late girl, buy time  
Nice dimes, for ya friends, y'all be in love  
Coke, crack, dope, smack, all of the above  
No jocks, pro blacks, all we got our thugs  
Roll up, hold ups, all you get are slugs

(Snoop Dogg)

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(Snoop Dogg) (Lady May)  
Well, what would this be without a lady (Lady)  
That looks good and down to get crazy (Crazy)(Crazy)  
Yeah that's my baby, ya know she don't plizzay  
Come on Lady May, say, say what you sizzay (Yeah)

(Lady May) (Snoop)  
I see the big picture (Uh-huh), the big figures, big riches (What?)  
Nine inches with a crew of jig bitches (Yeah)  
Have bitches, say I'm viscious, mad riches (Whoa)  
Black sixes cruise by with sack figures  
Hit the spa, full body message (Mmm)  
Twist up the herbs with the Bigg Snoop Dogg (Ahh)  
I light traveler's checks and Amex cards  
Fuck it, spend dough like a hip hop star  
Big houses, French poodle, fish tanks with my baracudas (Baracudas)  
Canopy bed, well I'm a mova  
Mid-West, fuck a nigga, bring less  
Goose pillow, double deuce, stain less  
Premadonna, with gabonna, and some bitch shit like Madonna  
Strike a pose, woah (Woah)  
Wanna ten, nigga I'm a dozen  
Wanna look at Lady May (Yeah), say goodbye to your husband

(Nate Dogg)  
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(Snoop Dogg)  
Yeah, Doggy Style 2002  
All-Stars  
Gotta give a shout out to my main man Cam'Ron fallin' up in here  
Soopfly, yeah  
Lady May  
Nate Dizzle  
And I'm the Bigg Snoopy D-O-double gizzle  
Fo' shizzle  
Uh, uh, uh, uh