

# The Next Episode (feat. Snoop Dogg)

## Dr. Dre

Ta-da-da-da-dah  
It's the motherfuckin' D-O-double-G  
Snoop Dogg!  
Ta-da-da-da-dah  
You know I'm mobbin' with the D.R.E.  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah!  
You know who's back up in this, motherfucker!  
What, what, what, what?  
So blaze the weed up then!  
Blaze it up, blaze it up! Just blaze that shit up, nigga!  
Yeah, 'sup Snoop?  
Top Dogg, bite me all, nigga burn the shit up  
D-P-G-C my nigga turn that shit up  
C-P-T, L-B-C, yeah we hookin' back up  
And when they bang this in the club, baby, you got to get up  
Thug niggas, drug dealers, yeah they givin' it up  
Lowlife, yo' life, boy we livin' it up  
Takin' chances while we dancin' in the party fo' sho'  
Slip my hoe a forty-fo' and she got in the back do'  
Bitches lookin' at me strange but you know I don't care  
Step up in this motherfucker just a-swangin' my hair  
Bitch quit talkin', quick walk if you down with the set  
Take a bullet with some dick and take this dope from this jet  
Out of town, put it down for the  
Father of Rap  
And if yo' ass get cracked, bitch shut yo' trap  
Come back, get back, that's the part of success  
If you believe in the X you'll be relievin' the  
stress  
Ta-da-da-da-dah  
It's the motherfuckin' D.R.E.  
Dr. Dre, motherfucker!  
Ta-da-da-da-dah  
You know I'm mobbin' with the D-O-double-G  
Straight off the fuckin' streets of C-P-T  
King of the beats you ride to 'em in your Fleet, Fleetwood  
Or Coupe DeVille rollin' on dubs  
How you feelin', whopty-whoop, nigga what?  
Dre and Snoop chronic'ed out in the 'llac  
with Doc in the back, sippin' on 'gnac  
Clip in the strap, dippin' through hoods  
Compton, Long Beach, Inglewood!  
South Central out to the Westside  
It's California Love, this California bud got a nigga gang of  
pub

I'm on one, I might bail up in the Century Club  
With my jeans on, and my team strong  
Get my drink on, and my smoke on  
Then go home with, somethin' to poke on  
Loc it's on for the two-triple-oh  
Comin' real, it's the next episode  
Hold up, hey  
For my niggas who be thinkin' we soft  
We don't play  
We gon' rock it till the wheels fall off  
Hold up, hey  
For my niggas who be actin' too bold  
Take a seat  
Hope you're ready for the next episode  
He-hey-hey-hey  
Smoke weed everday  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songlyrics.band/>