

# From tha Chuuch to da Palace (feat. Pharrell)

## Snoop Dogg

(feat. Pharrell)[Intro]  
Fa shizzle dizzle, it's the big Neptizzle  
with the Snoopy D-O-Double Gizzle!... (Snoop Dogg!)  
C-walk to this (Snoop Dogg!)  
Hehe, yeah, C-walk to this (Snoop Dogg!)  
A-ha-ha! C-walk to this (Snoop Dogg!)[Verse One: Snoop Dogg]  
Bam! Boom! Whatchu gon' do cuz?  
Guess who rollin in, with them baby blue Chucks?  
And I've still got my khakis creased  
I'm still loc'n on these beats and keep a bad bitch on the streets  
It's the S-N-double-O-P'n  
Biggest dogg of 'em all, and youse a flea'n  
And since I got time to drop it for you I guess I must  
And give it to you motherfuckers like Busta-Bust  
I keep the heat on deck, but in God we trust  
And can't none of y'all fuck with us  
But you can run up on the G but that's not thinkin wisely  
These thrillers are +Contagious+, just like Ron Isley  
{ "What the hell is goin on? Someone's sleepin in my home" }  
Snoop to the D-O-Double G (uh-huh)  
Get in where you fit in, follow me (ooh!)  
[Chorus: Neptunes]  
Who's the man with that dance? (Snoop Dogg!)  
Who keep the khakis for all his pants? (Snoop Dogg!)  
Keep the low-low in a three-wheel stance (Snoop Dogg!)  
Still got the +Gin and Juice+ in hand (Snoop Dogg!)[Verse Two: Snoop Dogg]  
I do it for the G's and I do it for the hustlers  
Here to annihilate you mark-ass busters  
Eff the police cause all they wanna do is cuff us  
The world is fuckin chilly as if his name was Usher  
But I'm still ridin them 'llacs, makin them G stacks  
And got them cornrows to the back  
I ain't really tryin to be picky  
But if you give me somethin, it's got to be the sticky  
green by the ounces, low-lows bouncin  
Sandy Fay and Annie Mae kissin on my couch and  
Ooh to the ouch and, Moet fountain  
That's how we get down at the Doggy Dogg House'n  
This year we ain't fuck wih thousands  
We clean with millions that get fly as a falcon  
Pull up to the Doggy Dogg palace  
With a car fulla bitches cookin grits like Alice (ooh!)

[Chorus][Interlude: Snoop Dogg]  
Three 14 inch rims is running on the side  
(They're riding on the side?) Yeah they running on the side!  
Three 14 inch rims is running on the side  
(They're riding on the side?) Yeah they runnin on the side!  
Three 14 inch rims is running on the side  
(They're riding on the side?) Yeah they runnin on the side!  
Three 14 inch rims is running on the side  
(They're riding on the side?) Yeah they running on the side! [Verse Three: Snoop Dogg]  
Take two and pass it, it will not burn you  
From the Long Beach Chronicles to the Wall Street Journal  
They all know the G with the Cutlass Coupe  
Ask Bill Gates, "Yeah I know the homie Snoop"  
Yeah, I'm straight loc'n, hangin wit my folk and  
Follow Rakim cause "I Ain't No Joke" and  
Cuz, I done seen so much (like what?)  
Enough to have your feelings touched  
When the gunshots ratta, all your boys scatter  
Check up on your homies but they gave ya bad data  
Make a nigga stop BREATHIN, have his soul reliev'in  
And now you niggaz believe in  
what I say cause what I say is so real  
Homie you don't wanna see the steel!  
You dont wanna catch a body, you came here to party  
Now that's what you should do, now where's my baby boo? (ooh!)[Chorus][Outro: Bishop Don  
Magic Juan]  
Yeah, no introduction, is needed  
But for those who STILL, refuse to accept  
the reading on the wall, for the new Mack-allenium  
This is the Archbishop Don Magic Juan  
Chairman of the Board, of famous players EVERYWHERE  
And I'm puttin it down with Big Snoop Dogg, the legend  
The King Player, my friend, yo' friend  
The L.B.C. SAVIOR!  
Also known, in this new Mack-allenium, as DA BOSS

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>