

**Snoop Dogg - Gin and Juice (clean)** (Movie: Down to Earth) (1993)

**A | G | D | C, G** (repeat chords for whole song)

With so much drama in the L-B-C  
It's kinda hard bein' Snoop D-O-double-G  
But I, somehow, some way  
Keep comin' up with funky new stuff like every single day  
May I, kick a little something for the G's (yeah)  
And, make a few ends as (yeah!) I breeze, through  
Two in the mornin' and the party's still jumpin'  
Cause my momma ain't home  
I got girlies in the living room getting' it on  
and, they ain't leavin' til six in the mornin' (six in the mornin')  
So what you wanna do, sheeeit  
I got a pocket full of rubbers and my homeboys do too  
So turn off the lights and close the doors  
But (but what) we don't love them hoes, yeah!  
So we gonna smoke a ounce to this  
G's up, alls down, while you all got to bounce to this  
**C(x2): Rollin down the street,**  
**Smokin' indo, sippin' on gin and juice**  
**Laid back (with my mind on my money**  
**& my money on my mind)**

Now, that, I got me some Seagram's gin  
Everybody got they cups, but they ain't chipped in  
Now this types of stuff, happens all the time  
You got to get yours but fool I gotta get mine  
Everything is fine when you listenin' to the D-O-G  
I got the cultivating music that be captivating he  
who listens, to the words that I speak

As I take me a drink to the middle of the street  
and get to mackin' to this girl named Sadie (Sadie?)  
She used to be the homeboy's lady  
Eighty degrees, when I tell that girl please  
Raise up off these N-U-T's, 'cause you gets none of these  
At ease, as I mob with the Dogg Pound, feel the breeze  
beeeitch, I'm just

**[Chorus]**

Later on that day, My homey Dr. Dre,  
came through with a gang of Tanqueray  
And a fat ass J, of some bubonic chronic  
that made me choke, man, this ain't no joke  
I had to back up off of it and sit my cup down  
Tanqueray and chronic, yeah I'm messed up now  
But it ain't no stoppin', I'm still poppin'  
Dre got some girlies from the city of Compton  
To serve me, not with a cherry on top  
'cause when I bust it, ya know I'm raisin' up off the cot  
Don't get upset girl, that's just how it goes  
I don't love yous, I'm out the do', And I'll be

**[Chorus]**

**(end: beeeotch!!)**