

Gin And Juice
Snoop Dogg

[Intro]

A A D5 D5 A A D5 D5

[Verse 1]

A D5
With so much drama in the LBC

A D5
It s kind of hard being Snoop D O double G

A D5
But I, some how some way

A D5
Keep coming up with funky ass shit like every single day

A D5
May I, kick a little somethin for the G s

A D5
And make a few ends as I breeze through, you know it s

A D5 A D5
Two in the mornin and the party still jumpin cause my mama aint home

A D5
I got bitches in the living room gettin it on

A D5
And they aint leavin till six in the mornin

A D5
So what you wanna do,

A D5
I got a pocket rull of rubbers and my homeboys do too

A D5
So turn off the lights and close the doors

A D5
But for what, we don t love them whores

A D5
Yeah, so we gonna smoke an ounce to this

A D5 A D5
G s up, hoes down, while you motherfuckers bounce to this

[Chorus]

A D5 A
and I ll be Rollin down the street, smokin indo, sippin on gin and juice

D5 N.C.
Laid back, with my mind on my money and my money on my mind

A D5 A
Rollin down the street, smokin indo, sippin on gin and juice

D5 N.C.

Laid back, with my mind on my money and my money on my mind

[Verse 2]

(same chords)