

# Pronto (feat. Soulja Boy Tell 'Em)

## Snoop Dogg

What it do,  
Coming at you live, it's your boy big Snoop Dogg  
Got my nephew Soulja Boy in this mothafucker  
We need you to move like pronto, like expeditiously, matter fact Soulja Boy, holla at them  
nephew.

You diggPronto, you know it how we ball  
She dancin' on my drawls, with my back against the wall.

S.O.D boys, got our money sittin' tall  
While your money sittin' small.

Let me make a phone ciz-allll! ciz-allll  
I'm callin up my boyz, they're gonna bring the noise  
When we hit the dance floor.

My team hardcore, all the girls do adore  
Bouta do the gang rock til my feet get sizzz-ore  
Sizzz-ore

Step on the scene, make the haters say dammit.  
Soulja Boy Tell 'Em hottest rapper on the planet.

Ya' girl love me and I know you can't stand it.  
Goth-em city doors got ya boy Batmanin'.

Ya' girl go hard like Dikembe Mutombo.  
Soulja number one but I ain't talkin bout the combo.

S.O.D. boss (yeah) I'm the head hon-cho.

Walk inside the club, I need V.I.PPronto, Pronto, you know it how we ball  
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Sizzz-ore

Get it in, get it out, turn it up, turn it down  
Big Snoop dog and soulja boy, told ya boy in your mouth,

Make it bang, make it bounce, break it up take it out,  
Nigga what you talking about, snoop dogg walk it out,

Go to work, do the jerk, do it till your head hurt  
We the west, just the turf, known throughout the universe

Superman and Kryptonite all on the same mike  
Send us some bad bitches likePronto, Pronto, you know it how we ball

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When we hit the dance floor.  
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Bouta do the gang rock til my feet get sizzz-ore  
Sizzz-oreMike check 0 1 2 3, I don't freestyle cause my style ain't free!  
Lyrical criminal most have battled for national, Soulja no limit but I'm not talking bout Master P  
I'm in my tour bus a lot and groupies in back of me  
Every boy'll shoot interview, video, shoot a magazine  
My flow, quick, can lay you quicker than the fuckin' swine fluPronto, Pronto, you know it how  
we ball  
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I'm callin up my boyz, they're gonna bring the noise  
When we hit the dance floor.  
My team hardcore, all the girls do adore  
Bouta do the gang rock til my feet get sizzz-ore  
Sizzz-oreAll black let it up, nigga we can get it up  
Ya, you can set it up cause we will neva let it up  
And I'll do it till you get enough, and I beat you dead and red and stuff  
What it do, what it is, I see you haven't read enough  
This is the life I chose for me and this is the way I chose to be  
A lot of fools is holding me but that's just the way it's supposed to be  
Never win, against the grain, always playing 20 games  
Stand for something dawg or you gonna fall for anything but later for that  
Yeah, I got my swag back, I'm with the Soulja Boy, that nigga bad, back  
But them GCs and TCs begin the VIP, blowin on some liquor, purple trees  
Jerkin knees, workin these cute bad bitches  
I think they bent their knees, we gonna get them for their cheese  
Break it down, spread it round, five pound  
Put it in the air, right now like prontoPronto, Pronto, you know it how we ball  
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While your money sittin' small.  
Let me make a phone ciz-allll! ciz-allll  
I'm callin up my boyz, they're gonna bring the noise  
When we hit the dance floor.  
My team hardcore, all the girls do adore  
Bouta do the gang rock til my feet get sizzz-ore  
Sizzz-ore"Ladies and gentlemen, we are now approaching 35, 000 feet  
Hope you're enjoying your ride through Wonderland  
I am your flight attendant Boss Lady  
Turn your bottles upside down and your blunts in an upright position  
And please remain seated until the flight has come to a complete stop  
Thanks for flying the friendly skies with your friendly captain Snoop D-O-double-G aka The

Homey"

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>