

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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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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 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
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 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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 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/>