

## Warren Barfield

### "Runnin' Wit No Breaks"

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Yeah, if you want it I got it ya need it baby  
Yeah, it's warren g beeyatch

Jah skills-  
(jah skills will just speak)  
As I enter the g-funk era  
(tell me why you tweak)  
Well I don't know why however  
My mind is throbbing  
I went bobbing for snapple  
Mixed with e&j so my insides just crackle pop  
Snap long time ago ya lost ya flow  
Now you realize wack mcs I must chastize (what)  
The gun totin bumpin indosmokin  
Bad ass english 'cause it's broken  
Couldn't turn my styles even if ya had a token  
You was hopin that I would quit but (aww shit)  
I'm hangin around like nut sacs with a dick  
I'm sick, I know that styles abstract up your ass crack  
Lovin this shit called rap ass burnin through your back  
(jah skills  
Muthafucka)  
I'm stoppin fools like blood clots  
My lyrics rang out to stop parties like there was gun  
shots  
Why oh why oh why well why not  
Shouldn't I represent this shit called hip hop and it wont  
stop

Warren g-  
Well are you high yet  
Can you recollect ya talk shit you get checked  
Mr. smutly I'm not a punk thief  
Let me break thee, smoke thee, choke thee and locc  
thee  
Muthafuckin m-i-c right now how  
Wow how dow wow how dow piggy pow  
Its me, the warren to the g gee g z  
Its me uh can I just please thee  
Rock the muthafuckin m-i to the c all day all night  
'cause I will just fuckin fight till I get mines

My ends, let me roll with my friends  
Nigga you can't fuck with this 'cause uhh I bends  
When I bends my style  
You can't see this 'cause I'm wicked and wild  
Mr. smutly just slow ya muthafuckin roll  
Its me warren g on the muthafuckin gangsta stroll  
Rockin with the t-w-i-n-ss  
So uhh let me just bless this

Bo roc-  
Have you ever heard of a nigga called warren g

Trip locc-  
There ain't no puzzle  
I lets it be known that I'm the trip  
Locc packin mo stackin mo shit than I did before  
The real niggaz from the eastside, darkside  
Breakin off fools in my way on this whoo-ride  
So best believe that I'm a threat  
(fuck a chin check)  
I'm a shoot him while my nigga blaze up the buddha  
And when we light it up, it's on  
A taste of the chronic, another nigga gone, but gettin  
his head  
Flown  
(so what you really wanna do) I'd a done it  
'cause yo mouth like zip loc so I know you wont run it  
Top notch glock cock so you remember  
The flow that I kick is nuthin less than a life ender  
So watch yo step before you step into my path  
Tryin to take what's mine is some shit I just roll past

Wayniac-  
Let me tell you how it goes  
Prime example of a night stalker  
Caught up in that bind  
Usin time with my hood as that street walker  
(gang bang) so I'm gonna have to take what's mine  
Notorious bitches but I don't love no one time  
So peep it as I take ya down the backstreet  
Show you how I do it (how ya do it)  
I breaks em off to get my ends meet (pow)  
Victim of the ghetto so I'm sluggin  
The man wont give me mine so the whitey I'll keep  
muggin  
I'm trapped up in a cycle but I'm keepin my humanity  
'cause I ain't goin out (us niggaz always keep activity)  
Niggaz say I'm crazy but to others I'm just nutty  
'cause I don't give a damn, ya life ain't shit without no  
money  
That's why niggaz keep doin niggaz but I'm not that

nigga to be done  
Ya fuckin around and set it off long beach is where I'm  
from

G child-  
Whoo!! spacekateers, in case y'all didn't know  
That was warren g, that was jah skills, and that was the  
twinz,  
Hahaha  
This is the g-child, spacekateer space cadets  
Its on like that and it's on like this, so don't miss

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