

## Warren G f Jah Skills Twinz Bo "Roc Runnin Wit No Breaks"

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Yeah, if you want it I got it ya need it baby

yeah, its Warren G beeyatch

Jah Skills-

(Jah Skills will just speak)

As I enter the G-Funk Era

(tell me why you tweak)

well I dont 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 cuz its 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

cuz I will just fuckin fight till I get mines

my ends, let me roll with my friends

nigga you can't fuck with this cuz uhh I bends

when I bends my style

you can't see this cuz 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, its 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

cuz 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 whats 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 whats mine

notorious bitches but I dont 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

cuz I ain't goin out (us niggaz always keep activity)

niggaz say I'm crazy but to others I'm just nutty

cuz I dont give a damn, ya life ain't shit without no  
money

thats 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 its on like this, so dont miss

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