

Fabulous

"Can't Deny It F. Nate Dogg"

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Chorus [Nate Dogg]

uh, yeah, uh

Ya'll cant deny it, im a fuckin rider

You dont wanna fuck wit me (yeah)

Got skills in the truck wit me (okay)

Switchin lanes, do a buck wit me (thatz right)

Ya'll cant deny it, im a fuckin rider

You dont wanna bang wit me (yeah)

And you know i brought my gang wit me (okay)

Niggas trip, I got my thang wit me

[Fabulous]

Yo, yo, if they want it, cowards get it

They still wonder how I did it

Now ya'll wit it, these niggas see how I spit it

These bitches see how I kit it

You can hear my coupe a block away

Bitches be yellin,fuck yaaa !

I keep spittin, them clips copped on those calicos

Keep shittin, wit ziplocks of that cali dro

Keep hittin, and shift blocks for that cali dough

Keep gettin, my tip rocked by them cali hoes

It's William Bonnie, stealin mami's

Dance closely, even they feel im limey

I aint tryin to send police to ya rest

Im tryin to put this, piece in ya chest

And you in peace wit the rest

You can release to the press, this how G's ride

From the North to the South to the East to the West,

let's go

Chorus

[Fabulous]

Yo ma, I got you stuck off the realness

The names Fabulous, you heard I be

In them trucks wit the wheel's glissed

In V.I.P., wit buckets of chilled Cris

Click, click, who the fuck wanna feel this

I still got them blocks movin, and the system in my truck

That can make it feel like the block's movin

My 6-4's, wit the wheels and the shock's movin
Them boy's in blue wit the sheild's and the glock's
movin
(You cant deny it) I'm the same ol' G
The Guc' frames got the same gold G
Duke can you frame o-3, cause if you see me on yo
corner wit a 40
It aint gone be named Old E
I might be Chuck T's, or the chuckers
And if you duck cheese Im'a fuck her, duck these
mothafucker
Ghetto Fabolous, nigga I ride til I die
Im hollain 1-8-7 when i ride through the stuy fool

Chorus

[Nate Dogg]

It aint really that hard (to get fucked up)
Its really quite easy (just step up)
Im'a knock him so hard (on his butt)
Just like he been drinkin (like he drunk)
The fat bitch stood up (just stood up)
She bout to be singin (turn it up)
You wont hear a thang (no you wont)
You too busy sleepin (wont wake up)
You cant deny it

[Fabolous]

The kid pull out the four out a little quicker
You might end up the reason, ya homies
Will have to pour out a lil liquor
Every stack that I draws out a lil thicker
I get brain, kick the whores out a lil quicker
Yo kids rap thats coo
But the kids wrapped in jewels, the kid clapped that
tool
Kidnap that fool, you dont wanna wake up gettin told
That ya kids trapped at schoo
When the times right, Im'a put this 9 right
To the left side of ya head, push ya mind right
Its still nothing but a G thang, I thought you knew
And im bout to do the numbers that they thought you
do
still dont know me, still jump in the Lex
The chain so icey, I got chill bumps on my neck
The NARC's heard, how the krills pump in the jet
Still bumpin ya dex, still dumpin the tec, still

Chorus

