

Knoc-Turn'al

"Sorry I Left You"

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[Chorus] We all know I love the westcoast I'm sorry that I left you babe Even tho I stayed on the go I really really missed you babe We all know I love the westcoast I'm sorry that I left you babe Even tho I stayed on the go I still represent the westcoast babe [Knoc-Turn'al] OK ill admit, I got lazy Cause I ain't like these other suckers dre paid me The reason why you know my name is dre made me I got a fly ass house, Man that shits crazy I got a fly ass wife, life and two babies And if the price is right a label will pay me Turn down the lights tonight the mic cant tame me Oh and it feels good to be back at home Kicking ass and taking names I'm never alone Taking out the trash leave some radio space How you do what you do doc, I don't know its gods grace He made me leave mcs to pick up they face I like to live summer breeze in summer breezes place I like a bitch to shop and hustle dressed in all ace I came back to straighten it out it's Knoc-Turn'al And this is what I do [Chorus] [Knoc-Turn'al] I gave the west a bad name, I'm here to back clean up When I say don't be playing don't be playing with these nuts And if I ever gave you something nigga then re up And if I ain't never gave you nothing then so what Help me help you get something and man up Who you talking slick to fronting outlandishly We go to war who gonna outlast this beast Oh and it feels good to be back at home Get them gangsta in your home girls on the phone Hustlers and the pimps Knoc-Turn'als back home All that really matters is whos hosting your spatter Everyone I meet they give me a pussy platter I walk by she latches on, I don't have to grab her And you in the club acting just like jack the ripper Don't control your hoe just tip her Oh and it feels good to be back at home [Chorus] [Knoc-Turn'al] I love the way I love the way I love the way I love the way that you love my music and all I know I've been riding for way to long, been riding for way to long They say my voice raspy, I've been hitting the bong And I can never quite pass up a bitch in a thong I could do this all night long a 5th of hennessy a oz I wont go home I feel good my bank roll is fat Matter fact where the party at? I'm og's hulk hogan at a wrestling match

I've been here my 1st car was a 72 lack I came from a
long generation of true macs If you grew up in the
hood you could feel this And if you got up out of the
hood and you hood rich so I Do what I got to do
[Chorus]

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