

Kurupt

"Space Boogie FNate Dogg"

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Kurupt)

Yeah nigga... Westcoast

Westcoastin', floatin', oh so floatin'

Nigga!... G'z... Young Gotti

I'm like... fuck a bitch and fuck you too

It's so many different things that i'm gon' do

Switches all fucked up

Livin' in the '80's jackin' niggas for Nissan trucks

A quarter piece to flip

It's me and Daz and two bitches

I never gave a fuck, nigga Daz and Kurupt

They say this ain't the way to get rich!

I might as well get me a bitch!

I don't get it, I take it

Put a glitch in the Matrix

Flip some bricks to strip ya bitch naked

'Cause I just don't care, live from "G" square

Wit a vest and a cup to put in the air

Nigga... fuck a bitch and fuck you too

What a punk mothafucka like you gon' do?

... I holla'd at Dr. Dre, hit up Bigg Snoop

Wit the candy cut-cut perfectly on fued
It's on one, nah he said it's on two
On fifteen shells, ducked and detailed, de-railed
All you to want do
Do what the fuck you want to do too
Get what ya got to get to get through
Light what ya wanna light to light fire
Big arsonist blew to white fire
Blast through ya home or blast to hit doors
Crap like the crap table, Kane and Abel
I'm signed-out Sinatra, galactic Gallahgar
Metal physical, sixteen Calibur metallica
'Sane asylum shanker, big and little banker
Punk mothafucka, mothafuck, mothafucka, yeah nigga
We can go heads nigga
You bitches be hatin' nigga, heard what I said nigga
Lend me some bread nigga, keep ya chest bust like
lead niggas
The fed nigga, Daz and Fred nigga
Kurupt Young Gotti, baby face Capone
We on Niastra, nigga on the microphone
Never never have I ever gave a fuck
Dat Nigga Daz Dillinger, Fred, Kurupt
And we do what the fuck we want to do too
Get what we got to get to get through
And we blast what we got blast to get ours

Life of a gangsta in a world of stars

Light what ya wanna light to light fire

Big arsonist blew to white fire

Do what the fuck you want to do too

Get what ya got to get to get through, through, through

Just do it... don't stop

[Nate Dogg]

All my niggas on the Northside, getcha money right
away

All my niggas on the Southside, let 'em know that you
don't play

And say them niggas on the Eastside, ain't some
niggas you contest

Unless you stuck up in a time-warp, you all ready know
about the West

They say them niggas on the Northside, keep tabs on
they skril

All my niggas on the Southside, try to make anotha mil'

All my niggas on the Eastside, make million dollar bills

All my niggas on the Westside, been doin' this fo' years

Throw ya mothafuckin' hands up somebody

Throw ya mothafuckin' hood up somebody

What dem niggas do, they ride

What dem niggas do, they ride, ride

Throw ya mothafuckin' hands up somebody

Throw ya mothafuckin' hood up somebody

What dem niggas do, they ride

What dem niggas do, they ride, ride

[Kurupt]

Mac, Young Gotti, fuck the world nigga

Daz Dillinger, Fredwreck, Dogg Pound, L.A. life

Fucka on Beach world, 30 enemies cuz!

They tryna murder you, you know who I'm talkin' to
nigga!

2000, screech it on 'em, riders, the real riders

Dogg Pound Gangsta riders, hoodsies

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