MotoLyrics MotoLyrics.com Biggest, regularly updated and free lyrics database

Nate Dogg "Gansta Nation FT. West Side Connection"

Visit "Gansta Nation FT. West Side Connection" on MotoLyrics.com

[Ice Cube] Consider this an invitation, to my Gangsta Nation

[Nate Dogg]

Na na na na na na na na (Westside) Na na na na na na na na (ohh ohh) Na na na na na na na na (what what) Na (yea) Na na

{NATE DOGG} {CHORUS}

This GAME right here is rough as fuck These hoes out here about the bucks These fools out here afraid to bust I have no fear, afraid of what And in five years I'm comin' up Fools talk real loud but don't run up When we come through they'd run it up We still right here so what the fuck {West Side Connection} Nigga I'm tired of these niggas barkin like shit talkin' like shit From the concrete when they chalkin' like shit And there he goes and a trick pose and a throw back Holdin' a gat ain't gonna bust and know that It's a dub (W) S C thang dub C brain And we don't fuck with niggas and khaki jeans strains I'm fucked movin' I'm clearin' the crowd It's the who bangin' bandana cri-mi-ni-mi-nal The ori-gi-nal

Evacuate the building bitch here come a plane No it's the bad ass Westside Connect Gang And fuck what you plain nigga this who bang With enough game to drive a swear bitch insane And we number one gunners no we ain't stunners It's real with us homie, killaz and drug runners And Mack need a beat now in a H2 Hummer

Lookin hotter than a mothafuckin L.A. summer Let's go

[Chorus]

This game right here is rough as fuck These hoes out here about the bucks These fools out here afraid to bust I have no fear, afraid of what And in five years I'm comin' up Fools talk real loud but don't run up When we come through they'd run it up We still right here so what the fuck What the fuck is Ice Cube talkin' about? That's how you get these nuts parked in you mouth Westside bitch, the same old shit I don't conversate with pussy i aint gon' get I don't holla at these hoes that sing like Ashanti Body like Beyonce, face like Andre (uhhh) Bitch You kinda scrangay But I'm rich so my Andre got to be bomb rate Have you seen us, naw Haters can't see us Connect Gang we the G'est nigga Countless calls and countless charges Street niggas makin blunts out of Cuban cigars Big by the linnas sip notic by the liters With a flock of pros on us cause the cronic is a grennes And to my G's incarcerated and on probation I'ma stay bagin for the whole G Nation nigga

{N. Dogg CHORUS}

It's a Gangsta Nation if you in you a G And the whole world influence by the C in the sea Now tell the truth rappers you don't ball like me Cause I'm really from the gang ya'll is industry And while I'm servin' up and comin' young hustlers and cluckers

Bangin for the hood causin havic and ruckus You fools actin label kissin up ass suckers And your trick solder down when you piss muthafucka

[I.C]

One thing I do know I ain't the uno Big puno rap sumo on pruno (you know) I'd like to thank the congregation In my affiliation to the Gangsta Nation I'm hard on them, yeah I'm ruthless You like a sick pussy, nigga you useless You know the side trick, better get up on it Cause it must be a single with Nate Dogg singin' on it Look check this out man We got a Gangsta Nation goin down over here So ya'll might as well say fuck it And join this Westside thang man 'Cause once you get with this Nigga you as G as can muthakuckin be Believe' that homeboy It's like that Fred Red, what I'd tell you homey It ain't a hit till Nate Dogg spit (na na na na na na na in backround)

{CHORUS}

Na (Consider this an invitation, to my Gangsta Nation) Na na

Visit <u>Nate Dogg</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.