

## Nate Dogg "Good Life"

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(All star, baby)  
Young, quick, see  
(F U B U)  
Lately, all I see is DPG  
(QB, LBC niggas)

When I turn the radio on, keep hearing me  
(All day, everyday)  
Living the good life, good life  
Uh, huh, good life  
(Braveheartz)

Sure as the world is turning round and round  
(Shit is real, yo)  
There's these niggas, bitches, snitches trying to bring  
you down  
(Fucked up)  
But I don't know why I mention  
And if I don't pay no attention, I'm cool  
(Real niggas do real things)  
(Real niggas do real things)

Sure as my chronic is the best in town  
Those who tripping, slipping, listen, we ain't stopping  
now  
(Can't stop)  
We won't even pause, y'all can lick my balls  
(Bitches)  
We living the good life, good life, good life  
(Living the good life, baby)

Young, quick, see  
(Come on, come on)  
Lately all I see is DPG  
(Nate Dogg)  
When I turn the radio on, keep hearing me  
(Still, still, still)  
Living the good life, good life, uh huh good life  
(We living the life)

It ain't nothing but a paper chase  
But even when ya paper straight

Every stage just another way to see cake  
But niggas still gotta die hate

Well fuck it, I'ma do it 'cause the streets put me to it  
See y'all niggas is late  
See it's big face, big living, big dogs and big pimping  
Game played with nothing but precision  
Money, cars and women

See niggas hating 'cause they on the outside  
Wishing they could find a way in it  
You see the rims spinning all black tinted  
With the niggas who'll bring it to ya brain

If it's fucking with change  
Fifty-four, nigga, remember the name  
Ritz, glitz, only when we empty clips  
And dismember your brain

'Cause I remember pain, gain pain, this winner reign  
But now it's high tech out here in the center lane  
See we got the world respecting the slang  
The good life, hit the studio, the club, straight to the  
plane

Young, quick, see  
(Come on, come on)  
Lately all I see is DPG  
(Nate Dogg)  
When I turn the radio on, keep hearing me  
(Still, still, still)  
Living the good life, good life, uh huh good life  
(We living the life)

Yo, yo, yo  
Pass you cowards, classical rap mix form power  
Yasser Arafat, I'm storming with lead showers  
And I'm murderous, common is formerly Nastradamus  
I'm going for the top regardless

Pretty Boy Floyd, the rotten tooth king  
Ghosts of my dead friends linger  
I toast to you, lover, blunts lit, wish I was hitting  
Cock back, four pound, let six in the air

Rock that raw sound, getting wet to this year  
'Cause of the projects Hannibal Lec, hand on my tech  
In front the White House, my ice out demanding  
respect  
Bravehearting to the grave, darling wavin' my sterling

From out the black Bentley, it's off, spray 'til y'all falling  
East to West Coast balling  
Nate Dogg, Nas and Kurupt, liven it up, dimes in the cut  
Sizing us up, y'all wanna fuck, gin and tonic my cup  
And we live the good life, still chronic it up

Young, quick, see  
(Come on, come on)  
Lately all I see is DPG  
(Nate Dogg)  
When I turn the radio on, keep hearing me  
(Still, still, still)  
Living the good life, good life, uh huh good life  
(We living the life)

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