

## Nate Dogg "Groupie"

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Intro/Chorus: Charlie Wilson, Nate Dogg

She was just a groupie (She just a groupie)  
She was just a groupie  
She was just a groupie (All she wanted was Snoopy)  
She was just a groupie (Just a groupie)  
She was just a groupie  
She was just a groupie (All she wanted just was  
Snoopy)  
She was just a groupie (Yeah just a groupie)  
She was just a groupie

Verse 1: Tha Dogg Pound (Dat Nigga Daz, Kurupt)

Beeyatch! (Beeyatch!)  
I come thru with the humps, I thump tha shit out'cha  
block  
I'm on alert for the cops, be on alert for the cop  
Spot us some hos, tooted my horn at the bitch  
??? ever skaty, my team ya's the shit  
Fifteen's humpin, dropped the top, she moaned  
countin my dough, purchased a 50 of some bomb indo  
floss  
In South Central I'm on my way to the East Side  
We high, blazin like crazy, we don't know why  
feelin good as fuck on a hot ass day  
and it's a pujam right around the way  
Niggas got hos but ladies in the world  
they wanna play wit their minds like little girls  
I twirled my fingers in the air  
rubbed my fingers thru my hair  
Red bones to black bones  
dark bows to red bows  
Skinny girls come a dime-a-dozen  
but I play hos like plenty-leany cos I get greedy  
It's all about game cos when the game  
is hard to maintain for so long, man  
From Long Beach, California, from Tulsa, Oklahoma  
Tonight \*?warnin the award is?\* from Mississippi, I  
know ya  
hold the key to unlock the door

From long clothes she rolls with gold thangs we ridin  
for sure  
So tell me how much money can one playa make?  
(make)  
and how much o' ya ass can one nigga break?  
You're just a gigolo (you know)  
To the heart you're just gigolo (you know)

I was off in Vallejo  
pullin hos like Idaho potatoes  
What am I to do when life as a G  
bein from where I be, DPG  
It's manifico  
ran into this pretty ass skirt, Mexican-Puerto Rico  
mixed with a sprinkle of black  
So I'ma approach her like dat  
and let her know where I ride and reside at  
My zone the place that I call home

is the Wall from Philadelphia, the room  
Picture me ay  
entrepenuer with my nigga D-A  
Rockin tours and we still young boys  
They got bitches, they got some bomb ass niggas  
She used ta put em on his bomb ass dick  
She always talked some bomb ass shit  
She used to blow some bomb ass dick

Chorus

Bridge: Nate Dogg

That's right  
Someone's at my door, baby who could it be?  
Someone wants to score and get laid by the D-O-double  
G  
Hey girl, what's your name? Ya wanna go a couple  
rounds with me  
I told her Nate Dogg is just the same but she kept  
screamin out Snoopy

Verse 2: Warren G, Snoop Dogg

What's up baby, my name is Warren  
I'm down with the Pound  
cos I get around  
So let me scoop you, swoop you and take you  
Gimme a chance and I'ma break you  
down to the very last compound  
with my homies from Tha Dogg Pound

Now you know and I know  
Rule number one, you can't trust no ho  
Now you can get caught up in the mix real fast  
The ho gon' slip away and get away with all your cash  
You got to stay upon your toes when it come to hos  
I bust a brand new ho in every video  
That's on the Pound and the Row when the wind blow  
I pass a ho to my kinfolk  
and then smoke  
She say she was no groupie, coochie lookin juicy  
She say she never ate a dick before but she gon' do me  
Right before she do me, I blaze up a lupi  
then turn on some Snoopy and, uhh, heat up ja'causezi  
and later on I might just turn on a movie  
so you can regroupie and redo me just for Snoopy

Chorus to fade

Outro: Warren G

There's roaches and shit in this motherfucker in here  
I forgot about this

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