

# Nate Dogg "I Got Game"

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(feat. Snoop Dogg, Rob Stricklong)

[Chorus: Nate Dogg]

I got game, more game then you can ever conceive  
I don't play, better not be playing with me  
I got hoes (From sea to sea) all around the world (In  
different area codes)  
I'm so tight, just pass me the Hennessy

[Nate Dogg]

Up jump the boogie to the bang bang boogie to the  
rhythm of the boogie dee beat  
I can't imagine all these other motherfuckers think that  
they got more game than me  
I been all around the world, had every kind of girl, it  
takes a lot to impress me  
Up jump the boogie to the bang bang boogie, hope you  
know you're going home with me  
I got pro's from East to West, when I flow I flow the best  
Ask the first motherfucker you see

[Chorus: Nate Dogg]

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[Snoop Dogg]

Pass me the Henn dogg...yeah  
G-A-M-E that's my thang, and it ain't no rules when you  
in this game  
Fo real, like Shaquille, cause you know the deal, 213 in  
your motherfuckin grill  
It's still, D.P.G. now I'm living well off  
Despite a few homies fell off  
I'm on the right track cause I'm the foefather  
Bite you on your ass like a motherfuckin Rottweiler  
Flip a new style and reshape and refolder  
Hold easy cause it's that ea-sy, believe me  
Snoop D-O-Double-Gee-zee, fall off in the party  
going solo and then I leave 'em four bree-zee

Let's take 'em back to the spee-zee  
The honey come hide out off the church for the  
evening  
Good Evening, ladies and gents, players and pimps  
Shame on a nigga I run game on a bitch

[Chorus: Nate Dogg]

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[Rob Stricklong]

Niggaz be talking shit like they got the gift  
Trying to keep up with the Jones's the Yester Smith  
Like a stick shift switch fast on a fag, rucate rap, style  
ran up the ass  
I'm a give you a pass cause I now that you'sa bitch  
But next time you trip I'm a prepare the big ditch  
And you and a punk should call you're team  
I ran the machine named you off the team  
You live in a dream nigga picking you to pieces  
One tech shot leave your crop in love pieces  
So recognize royalty, poetry in motion, roast MC's like  
chronic bud leafs  
Nothing but thugs and G's when I come around  
Mess around put you in a hospital gown  
You'sa clown, you're sound you're whole shit's plain  
It all sound the same, nigga you need game

[Chorus 2X: Nate Dogg]

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