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## **Nate Dogg** "Kiss Is Spittin"

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Uh, uh, uh uh uh Yo, yo, yo, yo

Hey yo I got land cars and jewelry and artillery And I got every hood feelin' me It's nuttin' like when a thug get at you and spit thug literature Your fan base wanna get rid of you

Still in the hood doin' it I don't know why I'm doin this, we don't even move a lot of units

But ain't no threats, don't stress me dog You gotta let me hear somethin' to impress me dog

When I spit I put rappers in line, then smack them around

I got 'em all home practicin' now You know 'kiss be, icey hard and crispy The truck's manual but the coupe is 6 B Listen I ain't never spit nonsense I'm from the street with a mean vocabulary contents Whoever you send I'll send back You all all been wack, 'kiss is makin' a strong impact, c'mon

(When 'kiss, is spittin') They don't love you no more (When 'kiss, is spittin') Things will never be the same again (When 'kiss, is spittin') Why they hatin on you? It's just like that, ha! (When 'kiss, is spittin')

Uh, uh, yo, yo Sinnin' or not, I'm grinnin' a lot, spendin' a knot Dirty denim and a cinnamon fox
Bitches'll follow, gangsters'll ride, gentlemen watch
Buy the bar, leave drunk, shoot up the block
You might hear 'kiss spittin', but after the show
You might hear clips spittin', we after your glow
Things'll never be the same again
When your frame get bent, link get worn, change get
spent

Confiscate your whip, you think you a player?
I could confiscate your bitch, take her and slay her
If a nigga nicer than me, then Christ is here
You got somethin' in the bank? Then the dice is here
I could show you how to gamble your money, handle a
gun

But be a family man and go home to your son Light a candle where you stand, 'cause that's where you died

And if you heard 'kiss spittin', then you know it was won, uh

(When 'kiss, is spittin')
They don't love you no more
(When 'kiss, is spittin')
Things will never be the same again
(When 'kiss, is spittin')
Why they hatin on you?
It's just like that, ha!
(When 'kiss, is spittin')

Yo, yo

Hey yo the voice got a lot of people heated, peep it The flow is like methadone, lot of people need it Seen it all happen before Feel like I'm still hustlin' 'cause the way I'm rappin is

You could put your jewels on it

You might just see me in the lightning pick-up with the 22's on it

The stakes'll cost you, understand one thing I do great field work plus I'm a boss too

Loyalty is hard to come by
You all know who the streets is run by, could only be
one guy
And that be who but 'kiss, no security
The burner and some niggaz that I grew up with
And the brand new 911, fuck a dime
With a fine eleven at stop signs I'm revvin'
And the flow is just so obnoxious

As far as the double R camp go, dawg I got this, c'mon

## now

(When 'kiss, is spittin')
They don't love you no more
(When 'kiss, is spittin')
Things will never be the same again
(When 'kiss, is spittin')
Why they hatin' on you?
(When 'kiss, is spittin')

(When 'kiss, is spittin')
They don't love you no more
(When 'kiss, is spittin')
Things will never be the same again
(When 'kiss, is spittin')
Why they hatin' on you?
(When 'kiss, is spittin')

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