

Nate Dogg

"Nah, Nah"

Visit "[Nah, Nah](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

F'real, uh, oh boy, due to the graphic game
orienfestedness
Of this program, viewer discretion is advised
I promise you pimpin', I mean that there's so many L R
P's
Lone Range Pimpin', jumpin up on this track, man, you
underdig?
We spit these L R P's and we do this damn thing real
tough like
You underdig? So this a bitch, c'mon

The homies done made it, I'm so elated
Got all of the ladies, ohh, nah nah nah nah nah
Don't try to play me just 'cause I'm faded
Don't think that I'm crazy, wooh, nah nah nah nah

But Nate Dogg, what if my bankroll was to fall?
Think she'll cut from me, think she'll stand tall, through
it all?
Think she'll boost for me, steal me a pair

Of dum dum dum dum's from the mall?
(Hell naw)
Bear it all, pose naked in the camasol
(Nah nah nah nah nah)

You got a baby by me, I got a baby by you
Whaddya mean? I'ma always be able to plug you
You tell me to lick, I tell you to suck
We be mad at each other, but we still what?

I do what I wanna do just 'cause I want to
Don't care too much about you, hell naw, nah nah nah
nah
Nate Dogg ain't gon' force you, I'll wait until you want to
If not then I'll erase you, you know, nah nah nah nah

I left the club staggerin'
Blasted handcuffed and lifted in the paddy wagon
In the holdin' cell, without a doubt
Your momma put her house up to bail me out

If that ain't stickin' to the script
I'm her future son-in-law, ain't never gave her no lip
Uhh, thought I wasn't
Love you 'cause you was down when I was scrubbin'

Say you're lookin' fo' a gangsta, girl I wanna thank ya
When niggaz come and question, do you know? Nah
nah nah nah
While other niggaz thankin', corners I be bankin'
Money I be makin', you know, nah nah nah nah

You was a new comer, turned out by Barry White
GiGi Hana, mesmerized by my slang
I pop my collar one time
Got control of yo' mind

Never know, I'm sometimes in Kenneth Coles
Thugged out, never judge me by my clothes
When there's a drought, I be ridin' Z's and Vogues
Five times on the look out for the po' po'

Nate D O double G, don't wanna fuck me
As Cali as can be, Nate Dogg and 40, Fonzarell'
We're gon' reach to the bay, 'Frisco to L.A.
Don't care what you say, they all famlay

Oh, boy, whaddya know, y'know?
Yeah, straight game you underdug? Oh, boy
(Nah nah nah nah)

Yeah, we stay doin' this you underdig?
Please believe that part of the game, oh, boy
(Nah nah nah nah)

Uhh, Battlecat on the track, oh, boy
Please believe, uhh
(Nah nah nah nah)

Sick Wid It records, oh boy
Please believe, we stay doin' this
(Nah nah nah nah nah)

Uh, uh, uh
Uh, uh uh
(Nah nah nah nah nah)

Oh, boy
Uhhh, ssp spit it pimpin', please believe
Nah nah

Uhh, oh, boy, uhh, uhh
E-Feezy, yeah

Visit [Nate Dogg](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.