

Nate Dogg "Xplosive"

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Xplosive, West Coast shit
My niggash ways attract girls that used to turn their
back
Causin' me to yank their arm and pose like I would do
them harm
Now I'm sayin' thank you 'cuz they tell me, my shit's the
bomb

Xplosive, for my niggas drinkin' Cognac, smokin'
weed, always pack
Mo' than one firearm, chrome rims, ridin' on
Chronic in yo' system, let me know, my shit's the bomb
Xplosive

West Coast shit nigga
Overdosage, imperial pistols ferocious
Fuck a bitch, don't tease bitch, strip tease bitch
Eat of bowl of these bitch, gobble the dick

Hoe's forgot to eat a dick, can shut the fuck up
Gobble and swallow a nut up, shut up and get my cash
Backhanded, pimp slapped backwards and left
stranded
Just pop ya collar, pimp convention hoes for a dollar

Six-deuce in a plush, six-deuce Impala
Pimpin' hoes from Texas to Guatemala
Bitch niggas paid for hoes, just to lay with hoes
Relax one night and paid to stay with hoes

Captain save 'em all day, well save this dick
Bitch nigga, you more of a bitch than a bitch
You ain't into hittin' pussy or hittin' the switch
You into hittin' bitches off of the grip, you punk bitch

All my real doggs still kick it with me
All my down hoes still trickin' with me
All the true gangstas know
Nate ain't never loved no hoe

All the hoodrats still shake it for me

All my true fans still checkin' for me
All the real smokers know, Nate ain't passin' nothin' but
dope indeed
Real trees, chronic leaves, no seeds

When I had you last night, baby
Before I blew yo' mind
(Blew, blew, blew your mind)
I thought we had a chance, lady
No more, now that I'm sober you ain't that fine

Don't wanna treat you wrong
Don't wanna lead you on
Here baby, hit the bong
While the West Coast rolls along

While we still makin' gangsta hits
You'll be still jockin' gangsta dicks
Damn girl, you think you slick
Somebody better get this bitch, this bitch

I got these freaky hoes, clappin' their hands, stompin'
their feet
Every now and then they put their mouth on me
Nowadays a G like me can't even call it
A twenty-three year old pussy fiend and freakaholic

Pimpin' bitches on the regular, I put that on the G
A hustler and a player, nowadays it pays to be
Lemme drop some shit about this bitch I used to know
She gave yo' boy the head and said don't let nobody
know

A bonafide pro, I had to grab the hoe
She got freaky in yo' sixty-fo', I skeeted in her throat
Been knowin' the hoe for fo' days, pimpery pays
And I bet you didn't know that she go both ways

She ate her best friend, I left them hoes at the mo'
They be beepin' me and shit, but we don't kick it no mo'
Them hot hoes is fiendin', they on the nuts
But bitch, I'm out ya pussy when I nut for real

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