

## Spandau Ballet

### "Vapors"

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Can you feel it, nothing can save ya  
For this is the season of catching the vapors  
Since I got time, what I'm gonna do  
Tell ya how it's spreading throughout my crew  
What you want on Nate Dogg  
Who sings on my records, 'Never Leave Me Alone'  
'Ain't No Fun', now check it  
Back in the days before Nate Dogg would get it  
He used to try to holler at this girl named Pam  
The type of female wit fly Gucci gear  
She wore a big turkish wole wit a weave in her hair  
When they tried to kick it, she'd always fess  
Talkin about baby please she wrought his service  
stress  
Since he wasn't no type of big chronic dealer  
The homie Nate Dogg didn't appeal to her  
But now he wear boots that match with his suits  
And push a Lexus Coupe that's extra cheap  
And now she stop flautin and won't it speakin  
Be comin round the Pound every single weekend  
to get his beeper number she be beggin please  
Dyin for the day to eat these

She caught the vapors  
She caught the vapors

I got a little cousin that's kinda plain  
He bring the heeb wit tha beep for the Dogg Pound  
gang  
A mellow type of fellow best laid back  
But back in the day he wasn't nuthin like that  
I remember when he used to scrap every day  
When my auntie would tell him he would never obey  
He wore his khakis hangin down wit his starks untied  
And a blue and grey cap that said the Eastside  
Around my neighborhood tha people treated him bad  
Said Daz was the worst thing his mom ever had  
They said he grow up to be nuttin but a gangsta  
Or be there in jail or some other shaker  
But now he's grown up to be a surprise  
D-A-Z got a hit record slangin world wide

Now the same people that didn't like him as a child  
Bought the Dogg Food, Doggfather, and Doggystyle

They caught the vapors  
They caught the vapors

I got another homie from tha L-B-C  
Known ta yall as D.J. Warren G  
He cut grass trasform wit finesse  
..... and all that mess  
I remember when we first started to rap  
He tried to get this job at Calvin's record shop  
He was in it to win it, but the boss front and said  
Sorry Warren G but there's no help wanted  
Now my homie Warren still tried  
On and on and on til the like break of dawn  
To work at tha V-I-P would be the link  
But they looked right past him so my homie straight dip  
Now for the year after Regulate  
Warren G is havin papers so my homies write straight  
He walked into the same record shop as before  
And the boss be like Warren welcome to my store  
Offerin him a job but nah he don't want it  
Damn it feels good to see people love Warren  
Cause I remember when at first they wasn't  
Now guess what they call sessy bussin

the vapors  
They caught vapors  
I got to talk bout me now

Last subject of tha story is about Snoop Dogg  
I had to work for mine to show I was a true hog  
When I was a teenager I tried to be down  
And since they wasn't tryin to hear me I made the Dogg  
Pound  
I saw a crew on 2-1 street  
and said, 'Can I be down champ?' They said  
no, and treated me like a wet food stamp  
after gettin rejected, I ain't runnin upset  
I said, 'What's a Dogg do to?' Rhymes at rates  
When I used to go to parties, they make me wait  
What I have to get on the mic to set M-C straight  
I ain't never love no hoe since I'm listenin to my music  
They acted like I wanted to keep hangin with the juzzi  
But now things switched from West to East  
Short Dogg do ya remember me from 21st street G?  
'We used to see Daz, back in the day'  
It happens all the time, so brother don't be amazed

You caught the vapors

You caught the vapors  
You got the papers

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