

## Twinz

# "Sorry I Kept You (Feat. Warren G)"

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What's happenin, shit I know somethin happenin  
Cuz everything's moving

I know you're ready, so let the Twinz into your mind  
(peekaboo)  
I caught you sleepin on the weather we be creepin  
Through the backstreet droppin off sack of this G shit  
(hold onto your horses cuz you get the same that she gets)  
Nothing but a little, too much it'd be a simp  
Livin next to PCH had my way like a pimp (say hoe)  
So I trips with the skirts at night thankin god  
For another day smokin on that weed to pass the time  
away  
Nuthin to do but get high, make a hit  
Urban life got me wantin to do some criminal shit  
No job, so I'm loungin with my doggs and loccs  
Playin space domino a dirty rick rack jokes  
A familiar routine, no call so I'm stuck  
Inside the P-A lookin bored as fuck  
Tryin to get this rap shit flowin to a T with Warren G  
Forever love for my homeys who looked after me  
While I was down cuz hard times had a choke hold  
Mashed like potatoes 24 but I stay strong

(Chorus) x2

Ain't nuthin wrong with gettin your hustle on all night  
long  
Cuz you gotta survive to stay alive and uhh  
(Times up, sorry I kept you)  
This is what the loccs who sit back and rap to

Born and raised on the street California  
But now it's MLK and you know I'm strictly on a  
Crazy ass mission dippin low as I stack  
And doin what I need to be doin to keep my pockets fat  
Hittin corners in the gray Seville  
Kinda deep wit my niggaz when it's time to chill  
7:30 we in motion bouncin up the block  
And you know it don't stop, won't stop, can't stop (can't  
stop)  
A long way from servin Greyhound

But now it's on to the fullest with my niggaz and the  
pound  
Cuz this is G-Funk, we funk with that passion  
That LBC style watch the homey start mashin  
And pressin up, the time is up so you know  
That the Twinz are puttin it down on the real (really  
doe)

(Chorus) x2

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long  
Cuz you gotta survive to stay alive and uhh  
(Times up, sorry I kept you)  
This is what the loccs who sit back and rap to

The first day of the month I'm cashin in like Monopoly  
(ain't no stoppin me), the click steady droppin  
Them cuts that make you jump out yo seat  
Wave your hands in the air and scream out Long Beach  
(Long Beach)  
The G side we slide with the dope shit  
(go get another hit), it's poppin like coochie shit  
(its just a thang we do, cuz we got the flow  
And if you didn't know now you niggaz know that umm)

(Chorus) x4

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Cuz you gotta survive to stay alive and uhh  
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