

Shade Sheist "Cali Diseaz"

Visit "[Cali Diseaz](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Every time I feel the music
Man, I loose it, every time
Every time I feel the music
Man, I loose it, every time

Yo, check it, check it out, yo, uh-huh
Yo, check it

Sheist the vet, fresh out your ghetto tape decks
It's me and Nate back at it with another for your neck
Another for a check, means another for the set green
Is what I need to get, Cali's where I wanna be

And I ain't got to lie about the hood or the city
Shade straight from the sue of Jerry up where it's shitty
I got a mouth on me, farthest thing from being pretty
As I cash a check compliments of Nate and Dogg
Pound-dation

Shade move the feet of every nation
Kids got the beast now, Trey about to eat now
We both got a plan to leave them haters in they sleep
now
Soakin' in the sweat from the heat from the speaks now

Every time I feel the music
Man, I loose it, every time
Every time I feel the music
Man, I loose it, every time

There ain't no way, you're missing my call
Suddenly fall fucking with y'all
Homie can't you see me trying to get paid
Everyday, any kinda way

There ain't, no way you taking my bang
Let your ass think your pussy don't stank
Hell no, you got it all wrong
You need to move on, I'm singing my song

Tell me, can you feel the beat, is it, moving your feet?
'Cause it, surely moves me, well then, okay

Let's be on our way, Shade Sheist and big Nate
Just let the beat bang

Every time I feel the music
Man, I loose it, every time
Every time I feel the music
Man, I loose it, every time

Every time I feel the music
Man, I loose it, every time
Every time I feel the music
Man, I loose it, every time

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

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