

213

"Fly"

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[Snoop Dogg]

Woohoo

Ya! welcome to da church volume II exclusive 213

(hah hah) my nephew Nate Dogg in da house

Nate Dogg holla at 'em where u at

[Chorus:]

[Nate Dogg]

Ridin' in my car

And im listening to the radio

Im listening to a sad girl sang

Singin about how she got her heart broke

She was reaching for stars

I just want me somethin natural

When you're alone it gets mighty cold

Don't act as if you did not know

She let me play wit her heart

I'm working late I said I'll soon be home

All the while the girl was home alone

Let me tell you what she crying fo'

(Why?)

Cuz I'm fly

(Snoop Dogg)

Ya he supa fly

(Nate Dogg)

Oooo I'm fly

Yaaaa

[Snoop Dogg]

You know he supa fly

But me im supa dupa and im supa dupa fly

I'd be da great-estes I know your waited list

And i wanted this to be elaborate

And so stratuous

And u just slide by and wise-ey

U want another piss-ey

Is that the way you goin for his-ey

I know you're feeling all hurt inside

But won't you talk to a playa

Let me help out your ride

Im like a counselor a pastor a priest

Or a physchologist

A shriek or a freak

Peace my technique

I wear minx gator boots
Im da one dat gets da loot
And I aint afraid to shoot
And i love to toot toot
Beep beep as i slide up the street
Im from the lbc and i don't noe wut yall done heard
about me
But im a C-R-I-P wit some P-I-M-P too
I'm a real pimp playa from da 213 crew
Now look here boo
If you gonna bang or hang wit da dogg
You besta get in
Holla at her Nate Dogg
[Chorus:]
[Nate Dogg]
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Im listening to a sad girl sang
Sangin about how she got her heart broke
She was reaching for stars
I just want me somethin natural
When you're alone it gets mighty cold
Don't act as if you did not know
She let me play wit her heart
I'm working late I said I'll soon be home
All the while the girl was home alone
Let me tell you what she crying fo'
(Why?)
Cuz I'm fly
(Snoop Dogg)
Ya he supa fly
(Nate Dogg)
Oooo I'm fly
Yaaaa
[Warren G]
3 piece wit a mink
Gotta think my shit's staying stacy Adams
Wit a Jay Crockett pad on dey cuff
On brinks
So wut da ladies wink'in
You da one in the mercedes
Shotgun wit dem things
Couch chillin watchin da lion king
Crying and thangs
Cuz im wit snoop and nate
Singing rhymin and things
I'm out late cuz im rhymin for change
I aint wit dimes for thangs
Hop back and im trying ta aim
At everythang, dat be hating my fame
Just regulatin been lacing da game

Aint no mistake in da game
2 one mother f'er dwizzle sippin on da sizzle
And dat's fo' sizzle
Fo times for da riddles
You we is bar
Everywhere we go u noe who us are
You could tell by da car
Champagne cavior
I say i love you
And i laugh
[Chorus:]
[Nate Dogg]
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