

Dre Dr**"Xxplosive featuring Hitman Kurupt Nate Dogg and S"**

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Six-Two]

Xxplosive, West coast shit

My niggah-ish ways attract, girls that used to turn they back

Causin me to yank they arm and pose like I would do the harm

Now I'm sayin thank you cause they tell me, my shit's the bomb

Xxplosive.. ..for my niggaz 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
- Xxplosive..

[Kurupt]

West coast shit nigga

Overdosage - imperial pistols ferocious

Fuck a bitch; don't tease bitch, strip tease bitch

Eat a bowl of these bitch, gobble the dick

Hoes forgot to eat a dick can shut the fuck up!

Gobble and swallow a nut up, shut up and get my cash

Backhanded, pimpslapped 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 niggaz paid for hoes, just to lay wit hoes

Relax one night, and paid to stay wit hoes

Captain Save'Em all day (bitch) 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

[Nate Dogg]

All my real Doggs still kick it wit me

All my down hoes still trickin wit me

All the true gangstas know

They ain't never love no hoe

All the hoodrats still shake it for me

All my true fans still checkin for me

All the real smokers know

They ain't passin nuttin 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

Hmmm-hmmmmmmmm...

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 biiitch, this biiiitch
[Hitman]
I got these freaky hoes
Clappin they hands, stompin they feet
Every now and then they put they mouth on me
Nowadays a G like me can't even call it
A 23-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 ya 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, pimperry pays
And I bet you didn't know that she go both ways
She ate her best friend, I left them hoes at the mall
They be beepin me and shit, but we don't kick it no mo'
Them hot hoes is fiendin, they on the nuts
But beitch, I'm out ya pussy when I nut, f'real

{Exxplosive

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