

## **Dove Shack, The**

### **"This Is The Shack"**

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Mr. President, hey, this is the G Child  
Spacekateers, I'm back, baby, yes, I'm back  
And Mr. President you're not chillin' in the house, baby  
You're not chillin' in the house  
Ya know why? Huh? Huh? Should I tell ya?  
You know why? Yeah  
'Cuz ya, ya, ya, ya, chillin' in the shack, beeyatch

This is the shack, this is how we act  
Caps I peel, flex my steel

This is the shack, this is how we act  
Caps I peel, flex my steel

It's ya muthafuckin' third letter of ya alphabet  
Put Knight at the individ, it's a nigga you can't get with  
Funky styles, I be showin' niggaz  
I be blowin' niggaz straight out they socks, because  
The Dove Shack is comin' more twisted than  
dreadlocks

Now plot on the shack if you wanna  
But if you get caught slipping  
We will be dippin' down your block  
Just to street sweep your spot, nigga  
But you can still follow along, grab ahold of my nut  
sack  
Because I've got the doja

Oh, I haven't told ya much love to my nigga Warren  
He's a G, hook me, now I'm gettin' funky  
I'm chillin' with my feet up on the table in the shack  
With my revolver, problem solver  
Waitin' for a nigga to fuck with this  
So I can let his ass know who he is

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It's the nigga 2 Scoops, the Long Beach Eastsider  
Niggaz start to duck when I come 'cuz I'm a ridah  
So I suggest you get the 411 on the shack  
We peelin' caps to the front, then we peel 'em back  
Approachin' the wrong way, with no delay I blast your  
ass

Draw for the gat but the Scoop is much faster  
You can't miss me with that, step in my path  
I let the AK ripper cut that ass in half  
I dwells, I bells, in the LBC  
The real menace to society, packin' up alrighty

A flow, but watch the one I used to abuse this track  
We in front of that ass and you still can't see the shack  
So pack up your gear and run and hide  
(And pass the coochie to the left hand side)  
We comin' like that, it ain't no love for no rat  
I guess that's how we act when we chillin' in the shack

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As you enter into the zone called the G Funk  
(Now relax)  
Here a lie a war with the west  
(Dove Shack)  
Kicks it is a know 'em, rip 'em will be torn  
Dip it as we flip it, wicked with the Warren G child  
See styles, meanwhile freestyles have been rendered

I see the door of your mind, may I enter?  
I knock and I promise I won't hurt you  
The definition of G Funk is just something to like  
swerve  
To something to smoke herb, to sunk we and we serve  
Get with the dope herb  
Take a tall kid, beat the loccness

Lessons will be taught before caught in the shuffle  
Flexin' all the muscle, livin' large is fuckin' rustle  
I'm Simmons, I'm Robin, like givin'  
I know you love this funky style  
Out this world, make your head twirl  
Hear the less, now play the squirrel as you earl on the  
track  
Who am I Bo Roc from The Dove Shack

This is the shack, this is how we act  
Caps I peel, flex my steel

This is the shack, this is how we act  
Caps I peel, flex my steel

'Cuz you ain't in the house, 'cuz you's in the shack  
Fire up the sack, this is how we act

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