

G. Warren

"I Want It All"

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Warren G]

What's up?

This Warren G chillin' with the home boy Mack 10

We gon' lay a lil' sumpin' down for y'all

Let y'all know what time it is

Show you how we keepin' it real wit' it

You know, cuz this world is built on material thangs

But we ain't trippin' off that

We want y'all to know this, check it

[Chorus- Warren G]

I want it all; money, fast cars

Diamond rings, gold chains and champagne

Shit, everydamn thing

I want it all; houses, expenses

My own business, a truck, hmm, and a couple o' Benz's

I want it all; brand new socks and draws

And a bowl everytime I stop and talk to y'all

I want it all, all, all, all

I want it all, all, all, all, all

[Warren G]

They say, 'There go Warren G with that envious stare'

I love this game too much, I wish these haters wasn't here

It's a shame, we came too far to turn back

It's a cold world, it gets so hard, you learned that

Won't fall tryin' to walk from crawl

Tryin' to hustle up from broke to ballin'

And, yeah, y'all in effect that's all me

The jiggy G-Z, all my niggas that keep it real and do it easy

Believe me, young nigga, gettin' fat meat is greazy

And bitches stank, 'So what?' you reply, they can hear the bank

Get away, or get gapped, the very next day

Don't cry, hold your head up high

And remember what you told yourself

I said remember what you told yourself

I said remember what you told yourself

I said remember what you told yourself

Ha ha

[Chorus]

[Mack 10]

I want it all, so I got to wake up and ball

And thanks to y'all, I got plaques on the wall

Mack 10 laced with the know how to paper chase

Crushed ice, throw my Rollie face in the platinum fan base

>From net workin' and hustlin', no doubt, I got slout

And live the lifestyle that Robin Leash talkin' about

Slow down, player, don't hate cuz you can't relate

The Bently Coupes and kickin' gears on Harley's with
the straights

I got more lime light than Vegas on cable

Willing enable to shoot, seen nervios at the craps table

And while you can't get off the ground, I'm getting high

Fuckin' fly and fly, with desire to build an empire

I strapped up and took flight like a missile

Told them loud and clear as a whistle 'Hoo Bangin' is
official'

Handing out Roman diamonds at roll-call

I'ma ball and never fall cuz Mack 10 want it all

[Chorus]

[Warren G]

Me and 10 get paid escapade to the spot

We hots like rocks served on hot blocks

I notice money make the world circulate

So we gon' stack and stack and take a sip in ?Perkle
Lake?

Bump, let the woofers sub (sub), show the homies love
(love)

Warren to the G (G), and Little G-Dub (Dub)

Surface on the low, slide or don't slide at all

Ride or don't ride at all

Ha ha

[Mack 10]

Warren, I couldn't be more serious about my 'fetti

I stay tight on the mic and keep the pen movin' steady

I want it all, dawg, and it might be greed

I hate to trip, but I got two little mouths to feed

They don't know nuttin' about no excuses and disrespect

Or somebody bein' zig with they Daddy's royalty check

And at that point, I'm through talkin', dawg, enough said

So, if you owe Mack money, then I suggest you break bread

[Chorus]

[Warren G] [Mack 10]

Mack 10 What up? I know

The paper's out there, ha ha Yeah, Warren G

What up? You know

The paper's out there, ha ha Yeah

G Funk What up? You know

The paper's out there, ha ha That's right

What? Hoo Bangin' What up? We know

The paper's out there, ha ha That's right, what?

The whole world

Paper's out there Speak on it

Ha ha

All the hood

Paper's out there

