

## G. Warren

### "Prince Igor"

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Warren G

Top Dogg, patrolling the beat

Niggas say they as hard as bricks but they're soft as a peak

Claiming the G of all G's

Please I come blowing through like the breeze

Sitting on the prince

Postage coasting mashing down Pacific coasting

The bomb four wheels black on black

With nuts hanging from the city where the bangers keep banging

It don't seem like shit is changing

I hollered at the homie the other day

G'd up at the park sipping ?

One of the homies took a beating so now it's be a gang a checking at the meeting

Like phycos repeating

It's just another sunset far and see

I can hear the homies the past calling me

And you know what I discovered what they keep saying keep your mind and your money, ? it's a ? bust

Chorus(???)

He is the Prince Igor, the Prince of Warriors.

Have you ever sold millions  
But yet you niggas persist and talk shit  
Get off my dick  
You never catch me slipping  
Rolling with the heat  
Slap the clipping  
I never thought the world'd start tripping  
My lifes a trypto  
Hit the crypto  
Blow the whistle  
They think I'll bang  
So I pack a pistol  
Warren to the G is a G  
I don't fuck with you niggaz  
So don't fuck with me  
Lets ride  
To the East Side  
Slide like a pope  
I packs a fo-fo  
When I stepping out dough  
To the bang to the booty  
If I speak then I spoke  
Warren G you do it every time to you lope  
Get the party yeah  
Like blazing smoke to the

East side of the beach, west side of the coast

? Niggaz that I ride with hoes

Attack dogs the same niggaz are down to die ?

Chorus: (???)

He is the Prince Igor, the Prince of Warriors.

Whose the man

I've been from London to Japan

Stomp land to land

To give you chips and sand

You can't check me, disrespect me

And mock me up

With the base bumping out my truck

And all these police trying to lock me up

Money rules the world

And I made the loot, so don't make me shoot

Cos trying to match you gets you done every time

I'm not trying to hurt nobody

But I'm down for mine

Biatch

Money over power, power over money, money over  
power

Biatch biatch

Chorus (???)

He is the Prince Igor, the Prince of Warriors,

(money over power, power over money, money over  
power...)

Repeat till fade

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