

## G. Warren

### "Whats Next"

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Warren G

This DJ, he gets down

Mixing records while he go round

To the Hip to the Hop you just dont stop

Producing funky tracks till it makes you drop

Conjunction junction, whats my function

I'm hookin up tracks so that niggaz can function

Its not Pete Rock or that nigga Dr. Dre

Its this muthafuckin nigga from around the way

The one who brings you styles on timesy, whymsy

Thats why its so hard to find me

Conduction, construction when I bust choo choo, bustas

Its a must when I bust when I bust, I gotta come correct

The R to the E to the S-P-ect architect

Yup nigga no I'm not tweakin

Its one of the 16 minds that I'm speaking

The W-A the double R the E into the uhh

A-B-C-D-E-F to the muthafuckin G

Ooh shit as I flex I wrecks I checks

So whats next

Mr. Malik

Oh who's next, to catch flack on the menu

I snap necks when I flex let me continue

Send you, on a mission when I rock

It goes on and on and on and you know we don't stop

Yes I'm back on another route, ready to take 'em all out

Now can't get with this, cuz they get faded without a  
doubt

Check 'em, I wreck em like 1-2-3 why

They can't fuck with that rude one Malik

Will I drop, can't stop it, lit it up like a rocket

When they get out of line I grip the nine out my pocket

Lock it down, yeah thats what I do

How could you come solo nigga when I run through ya  
whole crew

I rule, fool, act like you heard it

The one I run with, can't remember the last he  
murdered

Dem do away or them get dealt with

Give the noise I want silence, no bubbaclad bullshit

Nigga, its all about my grip

So the one who starts to slip is the one who gets ripped

Kept a chip on my shoulder not now that I'm older

They, all of me, the LBG high roller

Cuz back in the days on the side where we sat

Niggaz a come up missin if they didn't have they strap

So why, try to be, like me

Just when you pull back a G and I think I'm Mr. Malik

Mr. Malik and Warren G

Well if the beat is funkadelic then the tune is right

Mr. Malik and Warren G so tonights the night that we  
spark

We spark in the dark when we do it in the park

Mr. Malik

Well its the A to the B

(And the C to the D)

Hey my name is Mr. Malik with that DJ Warren G

(Mr. Malik can you hear me)

Yes I'm the host with the most they can't get close or  
even near me

(I said a tick, tock, tickin to the Era)

I said a pick which glock bitches get shot its still terror

(Terror, terror, pick which glock)

Which one? (the black one with the big pin lock)

Me and Dre and the fly honey so those who wanna get  
dropped

Nigga go knock, knock I trick a flow non-stop

Fly double I never slip trip or flip flop

The tune is funkadelic, the crew was right

But if Malik will make ya smell it then tonights the night

For me to stay trump tight

Up with my nigga Warren G

Thats sorrow when you borrow but you can't be oweing  
me

Whats next

Warren G

Woo!!

I say whats next, whats next whats N-E-X-T

Its me, Warren to the muthafuckin G

Flowin with my little homey named Malik

Yes, everybody will just tweak

Off the new style ill ease that we got

Yes, its me Warren G on the block

Pump pump, block glock, let me just tick tock

Its me Warren G on the muthafuckin rock 'n' roll

Stroll, then stiff back to the rap

Its me with the big black mack 11 strap

So let me uhh flix into the flex

Woo!! So whats next

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