

Tha Dogg Pound "So Many Ways"

Visit "[So Many Ways](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Hey, you gon miss up on the g-funk era
Ya know we said things won for Warren G
And soon turned superstar

11-10-7 D, that was my intro
And now I'm makin' dough, I'm rollin' a 64
Well, things get shady when the grass is greener
Brothas throwin' up sets in hoods like ya neva seen a

Young Mac Daddy do his thing 'cause I pack right
I got 44 ways to make you act right
And it's a shame how the game must be played
It was told never fold by the brothas you can't fade

So raise up on this young hog
'Cause I heard you punkin' some but you can't punk me
dogg
I got my own thang 'cause I let my beats swing
It ya wanna bring it, bring it on, no pain to gain

So as I creep, can you peep what I speak
Techniques unique, so what you sayin' is obsolete
So there it is as I go about my days
I can only bring it to you like this in so many ways

Hey, hey, hey this is Warren G you know
And I was in Baghdad
Before these lil youngstaz was in they Daddy bag
Ya know, yeah, they in violation Wayniac, so hound 'em

I'm bein' true ain't no fakin' wit me
Brovas plottin' on me tryna test if they can see
But I'm peepin' out the sain for the peeps who gimme
props
For stayin' out that madness you know it ain't gon stop

In so many ways I let 'em know, in so many way I let it
flow
But you still don't hear me though
So I'm gon break it down 'cause it's quite elementary
This is for da homies in da penetentary

Ab, baby, papa, Big Rotch from the block
And the homey J dogg down 'cause you'ze a hoe
I got plenty love and homey love stays
I can only bring it to ya like this, in so many ways

Hey, hey, hey this is Warren G you know
And I was in Baghdad
Before these lil youngstaz was in they Daddy bag
Ya know, yeah, they in violation Wayniac, so hound 'em

I stay true to the game
But some stay blind to the fact
That if I don't look good, you don't look good
So please rearrange and change the things you doin'

You playin' yourself 'cause you the one gettin' screwed
As I ease on down the rick road
As I shift from first to second, cruise control
So spark up the Doujer

'Cause I got the drink and don't think that
We don't roll without a full tank
Of that bomb that we called the funk
'Cause I am the G and the funk is what you want

Now let's take a trip to the other side of town
Brothas flip flop and they neva stay down
Wanna be all they can be but gettin' held back
Tryin' to take what is mine, what type of lick is that

So this is for the homies stay down for your pay
I can't only bring it to you like this in so many ways

Hey, hey, hey this is Warren G you know
And I was in Baghdad
Before these lil youngstaz was in they Daddy bag
Ya know, yeah, they in violation Wayniac, so hound 'em

Visit [Tha Dogg Pound](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.