

Various Artists "Regulate"

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Regulators

We regulate any stealing of his property and we damn
good too

But you can't be any geek off the street

Gotta be handy with the steel if you know what I mean,
earn your keep

Regulators, mount up

It was a clear black night, a clear white moon

Warren G was on the streets, trying to consume

Some skirts for the eve, so I can get some funk

Just rollin' in my ride, chillin' all alone

Just hit the East side of the L B C

On a mission trying to find Mr. Warren G.

Seen a car full of girls, ain't no need to tweak

All you skirts know what's up with 213

So I hooks a left on the 21 and Lewis

Some brothas shootin' dice so I said, "Let's do this"

I jumped out the ride, and said, "What's up?"

Some brothas pulled some gats so I said, "I'm stuck"

Since these girls peepin' me I'ma glide and swerve

These hookers lookin' so hard they straight hit the curb

Won'tcha think of better things than some horny tricks

I see my homey and some suckers all in his mix

I'm gettin' jacked, I'm breakin' myself

I can't believe they taking Warren's wealth

They took my rings, they took my rolex

I looked at the brotha said, "Damn, what's next?"

They got my homey hemmed up and they all around

Ain't none of them seeing if they going straight pound
for pound

I gotta come up real quick before they start to clown

I best pull out my strap and lay them busters down

They got guns to my head, I think I'm going down

I can't believe this happenin' in my own town

If I had wings I could fly, let me contemplate

I glanced in the cut and I see my homey, Nate

Sixteen in the clip and one in the hole
Nate Dogg is about to make some bodies turn cold
Now they droppin' and yellin', it's a tad bit late
Nate Dogg and Warren G had to regulate

I laid all them busters down, I let my gat explode
Now I'm switching my mind back into freak mode
If you want skirts sit back and observe
I just left a gang of those over there on the curb

Now Nate got the freaks and that's a known fact
Before I got jacked, I was on the same track
Back up, back up, 'coz it's on N A T E and me
The Warren to the G

Just like I thought, they were in the same spot
In need of some desperate help
The Nate Dogg and the G-child were in need of
something else
One of them dames was sexy as hell, I said, "Ooo, I like
your size"
She said, "My car's broke down and you seem real nice
Would ya let me ride?"
I got a car full of girls and it's going real swell
The next stop is the Eastside Motel

I'm tweaking into a whole new era
G-Funk, step to this, I dare ya
Funk on a whole new level
The rhythm is the bass and the bass is the treble

Chords
Strings
We brings
Melody
G-Funk
Where rhythm is life
And life is rhythm

If you know like I know, you don't wanna step to this
It's the G-Funk era funk'd out with a gangsta twist
If you smoke like I smoke then you high like everyday
And if your ass is a buster 213 will regulate

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