

Runnin' Wit No Breaks

Warren G

Yeah, if you want it I got it ya need it baby
Yeah, it's Warren G beeyatch Jah Skills will just speak as I enter the G-Funk Era
Tell me why you tweak, well I don't know why however
My mind is throbbing I went bobbing for snapple
Mixed with E&J so my insides just crackle pop
Snap long time ago ya lost ya flow
Now you realize wack MCs I must chastize
The gun totin' bumpin' indosmokin' bad ass English 'coz it's broken
Couldn't turn my styles even if ya had a token You was hopin' that I would quit but
I'm hangin' around like nut sacs with a dick
I'm sick, I know that styles abstract up your ass crack
Lovin this shit called rap ass burnin' through your back
I'm stoppin' fools like blood clots
My lyrics rang out to stop parties like there was gun shots
Why oh why oh why? Well why not?
Shouldn't I represent this shit called hip hop and it won't stop Well are you high yet?
Can you recollect ya talk shit? You get checked
Mr. Smutly I'm not a punk thief
Let me break thee, smoke thee, choke thee and locc thee
Muthafuckin M I C right now how
Wow how dow wow how dow piggy pow
It's me, the Warren to the G gee G Z
It's me uh can I just please thee? Rock the muthafuckin' M I to the C all day all night
'Coz I will just fuckin' fight till I get mines
My ends, let me roll with my friends
Nigga you can't fuck with this 'coz uhh I bends, when I bends my style
You can't see this 'coz I'm wicked and wild
Mr. Smutly just slow ya muthafuckin' roll
It's me Warren G on the muthafuckin' gangsta stroll
Rockin with the T W I N S', so uhh let me just bless this Have you ever heard of a nigga called Warren G? There
ain't no puzzle I let's it be known that I'm the trip
Locc packin mo stackin' mo shit than I did before
The real niggaz from the Eastside, darkside
Breakin' off fools in my way on this whoo-ride
So best believe that I'm a threat, fuck a chin check
I'm a shoot him while my nigga blaze up the buddha
And when we light it up, it's on
A taste of the Chronic, another nigga gone but gettin' his head flown So what you really wanna do I'd a done it
'Coz yo mouth like zip loc so I know you wont run it

Top notch glock cock so you remember
The flow that I kick is nuthin' less than a life ender
So watch yo step before you step into my path
Tryin' to take whats mine is some shit I just roll past
Let me tell you how it goes
Prime example of a night stalker caught up in that bind
Usin' time with my hood as that street walker
Gang bang so I'm gonna have to take what's mine
Notorious bitches but I don't love no one time
so peep it as I take ya down the backstreet
show you how I do it, how ya do it
I breaks em off to get my ends meet, pow
Victim of the ghetto so I'm sluggin'
The man won't give me mine so the whitey I'll keep muggin'
I'm trapped up in a cycle but I'm keepin' my humanity
'Coz I ain't goin' out us niggaz always keep activity
Niggaz say I'm crazy but to others I'm just nutty
'Coz I don't give a damn, ya life ain't shit without no money
That's why niggaz keep doin' niggaz but I'm not that nigga to be done
Ya fuckin' around and set it off
Long Beach is where I'm from
Whoo! Spacekateers, in case y'all didn't know
That was Warren G, that was Jah Skills, and that was the Twinz
This is the G-Child, spacekateer space cadets
It's on like that and it's on like this, so don't miss

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