Prince Igor

The Rapsody & Warren G

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

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/