

# Regulate (G-Funk Remix)

## Warren G

It was a clear black night, a clear white moon  
Warren G. is on the streets, trying to consume  
Some skirts for the eve, so I can get some funk  
Just rollin' in my ride, chillin all aloneJust hit the eatside of the L.B.C.  
On a mission trying to find Mr. Warren G.  
Seen a car full of skirts ain't no need to tweak  
All you skirts know what's up with 213So I hooks a left on the 21 to 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  
Gonna think of better things than some horny tricks  
I see my homey and some suckers all in his mixI'm gettin jacked, I'm breakin myself  
I can't believe they're taking Warren's wealth  
They took my rings, they took my rolex  
I looked at the brothas and 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 besta pull out my strap and lay them busters downThey got guns to my head  
I think I'm going down  
I can't believe this happened in my home town  
If I had wings I would fly  
Let me contemplate  
I glanced in the cut and I see my homey NateSixteen 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 regulateI laid all them busters down  
I let my gat explode  
Now I'm switching my mind back into freak mode  
If you want skirts step back and observe  
I just left a gang of those over there on the curbNow Nate got the freaks  
And that's a known fact  
Before I got jacked I was on the same track  
Back up back up 'cause it's on  
N-A-T-E and me  
The Warren to the GJust 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 "ooh I like your size"  
She said "my car's broke down and you seem real nice"  
"Would you let me ride?"  
I got a car full of girls and it's going real swell  
The next stop is the east side motell'm tweaking  
Onto a whole new level  
G-Funk  
Stept towards  
I dare ya  
Funk  
On a whole new level  
The rythmn is the base and the base is the treble  
Chords  
Strings  
We brings  
Melody  
G-Funk  
Where rythmn is life  
And life is rythmn  
If you know like I know  
You don't want to step to this  
It's the G-Funk era  
Funked out with a gangster twist  
If you smoke like I smoke  
Then you high like everyday  
And if your ass is a buster  
213 will regulate

#### Songwriters

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