

Recognize

Warren G

The place is here, the time is right
For the Twinz and Warren G to rip shit tonight, right
Hold on tight to your seat, comin' from the city that's low
Urban life near the beach peep So come one, come all, fall into my smooth flow
It's the trip L O double C yo
The game is trump tight, ain't no need for you to boo me
'Cuz after it's over, all you hoes goin' wanna do me It's part of the plan to get mine from the jump
G-Dub hooked it up, so you know it's gotta straight bump
A typical day on the eastside a lot of gangstas buck mouths
And brothas slangin' bean pies But that's how it goes in the city where I was born
Familys mourn, niggaz slippin', never gettin' born
So that's why you gotta stay alert
'Cuz everyday somebody's out, there tryin' to put in a little work For the hood, or just on the solo
Walkin' in Long Beach real late is a no no
But don't let me scare you, you do what you gotta do
Respect is a must, checkin' niggaz that try to check you Y'all niggaz better recognize
Focus your eyes 'cuz my homey's high
Y'all niggaz better recognize
E-E-E-E-Eastside Tick, tock, tickin' to the era
It's Warren G with the Twinz Funk era
N to the A to the T to the E
The S to the N to the double O P I'm a take you on a trip, so beat the game I display man
I run it to you in a gangsta kinda way
It's all good when you dealin' wit tha locc
Stilll blazed the smoke wit the homies and the kin-folk And ain't no nigga gonna be takin' mine
I'm servin' niggaz with a quicka picka up and on as a nine
So if you really wanna watch this trigga flow
It's kinda itchy but I know I shoulda pulled it long time ago 'Cuz I be connectin' like dot to dot
So when it gets hot well I gotta shake the spot
And move to that other level see
Wayniac comin' through in '94 L B C Y'all niggaz better recognize
Focus your eyes 'cuz my homey's high
Y'all niggaz better recognize
E-E-E-E-Eastside Now you know the game and the game's complete
Why's that? Because the twinz are bringin' nuthin' but heat
And ya know you didn't wanna see the Cavi flow
What kinda flow? The kinda flow that makes you slow ya roll So open your eyes and pay attention
It's two of my homies on a muthafuckin' mission
And I, kicks up dust 'cuz it's a must

And I, acts a fool 'cuz it's my rule So need we say more on this topic, Warren G dropped it

Put it in track and we locked it

Nigga did I rock it? Nigga did I rock it?

It really doesn't matter 'cuz it's still only poppin' Y'all niggaz better recognize

Focus your eyes 'cuz my homey's high

Y'all niggaz better recognize

E-E-E-E-Eastside Y'all niggaz better recognize

Focus your eyes 'cuz my homey's high

Y'all niggaz better recognize

E-E-E-E-Eastside till I die

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>