

# Where I Wanna Be (feat. Nate Dogg & Kurupt)

## Shade Sheist

This is where I want to be  
Right here with my loved ones  
Smokin' on some weed  
You got chronic why don't you light it up Now who's that kickin in the K for the West?  
Shade pop with the flows that seep hoes in your vest  
Half nigga with the word  
Half run up in your spot to talk shit  
Where I'm from, we prone to lick shots  
Now Dogg Pound Gangstas but me up on game (up on game)  
Now that I'm here a lot of shit gonna change  
Mister quick to buy a chain, mister let the chain hang  
Showin off the broads  
I'm mister quick to get to bang  
Now you might catch Sheist gettin bent in every coast  
Still the nigga with the heat gettin rid of every coast  
Still fuckin with Mizz, we run trizz when we bored  
And you know I got the X, twenties what they hittin for  
See me if you want to score, 'cause I got what you need  
Or you can see me at the club, tinted SUV  
Gettin in for free, I'm bout to get my name known  
Sheist pull a heist nigga just to get it on This is where I want to be  
Right here with my loved ones  
Smokin' on some weed  
You got chronic why don't you light it up Check this out  
You see, how I figure this thing  
We can, all take over this game  
If we, come together do this shit right  
We can, all have a piece of the pie  
You know, how i figured this out  
I just, took a little trip down South  
Soon as, I set foot off the plane  
It was, just like a family thing  
You know, a gangsta's hard to decieve  
So I, took a little trip to the East  
I'm not, slow so I can wait for the game  
I'm not, broke so I'm in bulletproof everything  
When I, touch down it ain't like a thing  
They ain't, trippin off nothin but things  
So I, quickly disposed of my shades

If we, if we ain't got us nigga where would we aim  
This is where I want to be  
Right here with my loved ones  
Smokin' on some weed  
You got chronic why don't you light it up  
Yeah  
Show me somethin I ain't never seen  
I step in the house-party with a gangsta lean  
It's Dogg Pound Gangstas we strikin back again  
Ready to ride in the Lac again  
Givin it up for Mack 10 and T-Boz for doin it  
This ain't nothin but a gangsta reunion  
New York and California, the places to be  
Nate Dogg and Kurupt broadcast for free  
We at the DoggHouse where the dogs at  
Who want to get with me?  
Baby meet me in the back  
Young Damien Young, this is number two  
Ridin out room  
Nigga what you want to do?  
This is where I want to be  
Right here with my loved ones  
Smokin' on some weed  
You got chronic why don't you light it up

Songwriters

Berkeley, Edward / Kimball, Bobby / Paich, David F / Hale, Nathaniel D / Brown, Ricardo / Gist, Keir Lamont /  
Thompson, Tramayne

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