

Your Wife

Nate Dogg

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Your wife, my bitch
Your love, my trick
Her mouth, my dick
I fucked, that's it All night long, I had her on her back in my Cadillac bro
You should've heard her moan same old song
I made her throw her back out when I sent her home
For better or worse she's Your wife, my bitch
Your love, my trick
Her mouth, my dick
I fucked, that's it Straight pimp, no shit
Gave me your chips
I drove your whip
It's true, don't trip What's my name, my name is Mr. Game
West coast big change, Mr. Fame
Bad bitch scooped her up, same ole same
Fuckin' in the drivers seat while I'm switching lanes
Gettin' brains Long Beach, Compton thang
Shit ain't changed, that's how we do the damn thang
Draws down nuts platinum, let 'em hang
Wife missin' 5 a.m, who's to blame I'm the reason used, maginum is in your range
And while she bounced out wit me before you came
Fuckin' lame you be handcuff sluts I banged
I trippin' take 'em back shit, my nuts is drained
On everything, this dick is shootin' novocain
Have a bitch waitin' bus stop in the rain
Simple and plain 'cuz we's be off the chain
My nigga Nate Dogg, pimp game, please don't explain Ring or no ring, a hoe gone be a hoe
While you sleepin', she be creppin' out the back door
Comin' to meet me, at the honey comb
Smokin' and drinkin', dyin to please me
While real playas keep playin' on Playas play on, play on
Keep playin' on

Ladies playin' on, play on
Keep playin' on Playas play on, play on
Keep playin' on
Ladies play on, play on
Keep playin' on Your wife is my bitch
Your love is my trick Your wife, my bitch
Your love, my trick
Her mouth, my dick
I fucked, that's it Straight pimp, no shit
Gave me your chips
I drove, your whip
It's true, don't trip

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