regulate

Cuizinier

It was a clear black night, a clear white moon
Warren G was on the streets, trying to consume
Some skirts for the eve, so I can get some funk
Just rollin' in my ride, chillin' all alone
Just hit the eats side of the LBC
On a mission trying to find Mr. Warren G
Seen a car full of girls ain't no need to tweak
All you skirts know what's up with 213
So I hooks a left on the two one to Lewis
Some brothers shootin' dice so I said, "Let's do this"
I jumped out the ride, and said, "What's up?"
Some brothers pulled some gats so I said, "I'm stuck"
Since these girls peepin' me I'm 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 mix
I'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 brothers 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
They gonna come up real quick before they start to clown
I best pull out my strap and lay them busters down
They 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 could fly let me contemplate
I glanced in the cut and I see my homey Nate
Sixteen 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 regulate
I 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 curb
Now Nate got the freaks and that's a known fact
Before I got jacked I was on the same track

Back up back up 'cuz it's on
N A T E and me the Warren to the G
Just 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 style"
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 Motel
I'm tweaking onto a whole new era
G-Funk step to this I dare ya
Funk, on a whole new level
The rhythm is the base and the base is the treble
Chords, strings, we brings melody G-Funk
Where rhythm is life and life is rhythm
If you know like I know you don't wanna 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

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