

# regulate

## Cuiznier

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, funk'd 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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