

Gangsta Love

Warren G feat. Kurupt, Nate Dogg & RBX

Call me Dub A Double R E
N be the end last letter be the G
G be for Griffin, smiffin', like Wesson
Niggaz, that be 'fessin' I'm crushin' your whole chest
And in combat if they fat I'll skinny 'em
Six times the terror pass the Era to Millennium
G-Funk, bumpin' in ya trunk
Call me booshe nigga, LBC me nigga
Go straight from Long Beach
Where, we gets more naughtier than Comanche
Can you say roundoff hand spring
Do ya triple somersault fools will be flipped I'm sure
Long Beach, right by the water
Respect is due when you walk through the border
Line, if you don't you might find your face in a gutter
Long Beach will get ya wets
The homey just whistled, gave us the signal
To act the fool with the pistols, pierce the gristle
One way out homey, in the cut
Heat cocked, beef for weeks, heat for block
Techniques to rock, the blocks socks
Unorthodox, cannon cocking bandit nigga
I daily rock the planet nigga
Scope out the vicinity, start seperatin'
Those that's cool and those hatin'
Every nigga in between
Got 5 seconds to evacuate the scene
Hit the stash, nigga what the fuck you wanna do
Talk, blast, nigga think fast, fast, fast
Hit a nigga wit a little gangsta love
Gangsta love
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Gangsta love
Let's go to war, no, not with guns
Blast you with heat, original beats they run

Fast and faster, Master like P
Or you can just say, Master Warren G
I'm 'bout it, bout it, highly touted and I doubt it
If I let another nigga take my tracks and re re-route it
I truck more styles, like my Yukon, I puke on
The rest of these niggaz, trying to contest
Hold up, who's speaking of contest, no, none of that
We get gats beats technique rat tat tat tat
Splat, and ya flat, pure satisfact
X marks the spot of the brutal venacular
You drinks down like dracula
Listen here buddy you'll be found left bloody
It's the beach nigga, straight up
Before ya hate, get ya weight up
Or get wet up now what up
Yeah, yeah, Ogs, my nigga Warren G
That's my OG G, my nigga Nate Dogg
My nigga Snoopy, my nigga RBX
They're my OGs, my real OGs
You up against the aces nigga
It all takes place in many places nigga
Several different faces nigga, the streets can watch me nigga
But the streets is up against Kuruapt Momar Khadafi nigga
OG, juggernaut, jagged edge homey two to the head
As the sprinkle spread
Death will kiss ya, fuck around with the Militia
Stalking till the big homey Nate walked in
Same old niggaz in the same old place
Long Beach city is where I was raised
I keep my heater right by my side
Won't stop mashin' till I get my prize
Even if you blind we can make you see
The perfect combination Nate and Warren G
When we bust we hit 'em every time
Ain't no secret it's about that time to
Hit a nigga wit' a little gangsta love
Gangsta love
Hit a nigga wit' a little gangsta love
Gangsta love
Hit a nigga wit' a little gangsta love
Gangsta love
Hit a nigga wit' a little gangsta love
Gang
Gangsta love, gangsta love

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