

# Regulate (Ronnie Gordon's Bus Edit)

Warren G

It was a clear black night, a clear white moon  
Warren G. is 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 eatside of the L.B.C.  
On a mission trying to find Mr. Warren G.  
Seen a car full of skirts ain't no need to tweak  
All you skirts know what's up with 213 So I hooks a left on the 21 to Lewis  
Some brothas shootin dice so I said "let's do this"  
I jumped out the ride, and said "what's up?"  
Some brothas pulled some gats so I said "I'm stuck" Since these girls peepin me I'ma 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 brothas 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  
I gotta come up real quick before they start to clown  
I besta 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 would 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 'cause 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 size"  
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 motell'm tweaking  
Onto a whole new level  
G-Funk  
Stept towards  
I dare ya  
Funk  
On a whole new level  
The rythmn is the base and the base is the treble  
Chords  
Strings  
We brings  
Melody  
G-Funk  
Where rythmn is life  
And life is rythmn  
If you know like I know  
You don't want to 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

Songwriters

JERRY LEIBER, MIKE STOLLER, NATHANIEL HALE, WARREN III GRIFFINPublished by  
Lyrics Â© Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC, Warner/Chappell Music, Inc., BMG RIGHTS MANAGEMENT  
US, LLC Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>