

Cali Diseaz(Ft. Nate Dogg)

Shade Sheist

Every time I feel the music
Man, I loose it, every time
Every time I feel the music
Man, I loose it, every time Yo, check it, check it out, yo, uh-huh
Yo, check it Sheist the vet, fresh out your ghetto tape decks
It's me and Nate back at it with another for your neck
Another for a check, means another for the set green
Is what I need to get, Cali's where I wanna be And I ain't got to lie about the hood or the city
Shade straight from the sue of Jerry up where it's shitty
I got a mouth on me, farthest thing from being pretty
As I cash a check compliments of Nate and Dogg Pound-dation Shade move the feet of every nation
Kids got the beast now, Trey about to eat now
We both got a plan to leave them haters in they sleep now
Soakin' in the sweat from the heat from the speaks now Every time I feel the music
Man, I loose it, every time
Every time I feel the music
Man, I loose it, every time There ain't no way, you're missing my call
Suddenly fall fucking with y'all
Homie can't you see me trying to get paid
Everyday, any kinda way There ain't, no way you taking my bang
Let your ass think your pussy don't stank
Hell no, you got it all wrong
You need to move on, I'm singing my song Tell me, can you feel the beat, is it, moving your feet?
'Cause it, surely moves me, well then, okay
Let's be on our way, Shade Sheist and big Nate
Just let the beat bang Every time I feel the music
Man, I loose it, every time
Every time I feel the music
Man, I loose it, every time Every time I feel the music
Man, I loose it, every time
Every time I feel the music
Man, I loose it, every time

Songwriters

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