

# Absolutely

213

Me and Nate Dogg were so funky fresh  
We fell off into a club to try to pop it to Daz  
A lil' Moet to go with the way I'm dressed  
A seven-piece outfit with a mink vest Couple of ladies skating waiting on some info  
Them white boys in the back got the indo  
With a hookup, a hundred dollars for a half ounce  
I got to hit it, get it and bounce So right back to the place that I started from  
Get back hell yeah I'm hardly done  
Write that on your motherfucking izzass  
So hold up your glass and let's make a lil' tizoast We brag and boast, zig-zag and smoke  
And keep a big bag of dope  
We hold down the VIP wherever we sit  
Nigga don't get mad if your ho with me I'm not absolutely positive or absolutely sure  
I'm not out to talk bad about your baby, I'm just trying to be completely sure  
You wanna hang with us, gotta hang with us take ya ass to the floor  
I'm trying to game a bit, sound ridiculous hope the ho is not yours Dancing and wining and dining a bitch  
We humping bumping and grinding the shit  
Nothing else to do now but to leave the club  
So we can rub-a-dub-dub in my nigga Nate hot tub Then we can grub on some barbecue  
That my Uncle Rio hooked up, so call your crew  
10, 11, 12, or 13  
All of them bitches they belong to her team It's so supreme you love my scheme  
The way I got baby bringing Daddy all the cream  
Yep, and that's the first step  
And once you get that, nigga ya got that? Pump that shit and fill up my cup  
And mack that bitch with the big ol' butt  
Don't play with it, sway with it  
And if it's cool with you, shit you know I'm okay with it Right back, baby girl I know you like that  
You try to hide it but you get right back, come on over for a nightcap  
Yes even though I'm with the right trap  
Tell your man that you'll be right back  
Even though we only just met make sure you don't forget the Jim' pack I'm not absolutely positive or absolutely  
sure  
I'm not out to talk bad about your baby, I'm just trying to be completely sure  
You wanna hang with us, gotta hang with us take ya ass to the floor  
I'm trying to game a bit, sound ridiculous hope the ho is not yours Shouts out to the thugs that be back in the club  
And of course lil' mama who be backing it up  
We be the ones back in the Cut' smoking  
Cognac in the cup, we be stroking After the club, same routine, roll two 13s

Since her front clean yahknowimean?  
Tight jeans, ice bling, no ring, no thang  
Show off, show her Nate can sing Show her how my team do our thi-dang  
And how we keep Latrell Sprewells spinning  
I'm all hood so the Chucks stay on  
It's all good we can do it 'til the break of dawn Right back, baby girl I know you like that  
You try to hide it but you get right back, come on over for a nightcap  
Yes even though I'm with the right trap  
Tell your man that you'll be right back  
Even though we only just met make sure you don't forget the Jim' pack I'm not absolutely positive or absolutely  
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