

I Got Game

Nate Dogg

(feat. Snoop Dogg, Rob Stricklong)

[Chorus: Nate Dogg]I got game, more game then you can ever conceive

I don't play, better not be playing with me

I got hoes (From sea to sea) all around the world (In different area codes)

I'm so tight, just pass me the Hennessy

[Nate Dogg]Up jump the boogie to the bang bang boogie to the rhythm of the boogie dee beat

I can't imagine all these other motherfuckers think that they got more game than me

I been all around the world, had every kind of girl, it takes a lot to impress me

Up jump the boogie to the bang bang boogie, hope you know you're going home with me

I got pro's from East to West, when I flow I flow the best

Ask the first motherfucker you see

[Chorus: Nate Dogg]I got game, more game then you can ever conceive

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I'm so tight, just pass me the Hennessy

[Snoop Dogg]Pass me the Henn dogg... yeah

G-A-M-E that's my thang, and it ain't no rules when you in this game

Fo real, like Shaquille, cause you know the deal, 213 in your motherfuckin grill

It's still, D.P.G. now I'm living well off

Despite a few homies fell off

I'm on the right track cause I'm the foefather

Bite you on your ass like a motherfuckin Rottweiler

Flip a new style and reshape and refolder

Hold easy cause it's that ea-sy, believe me

Snoop D-O-Double-Gee-zee, fall off in the party

going solo and then I leave 'em four bree-zee

Let's take 'em back to the spee-zee

The honey come hide out off the church for the evening

Good Evening, ladies and gents, players and pimps

Shame on a nigga I run game on a bitch

[Chorus: Nate Dogg]I got game, more game then you can ever conceive

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[Rob Stricklong]Niggaz be talking shit like they got the gift

Trying to keep up with the Jones's the Yester Smith

Like a stick shift switch fast on a fag, rucate rap, style ran up the ass

I'm a give you a pass cause I now that you'sa bitch

But next time you trip I'm a prepare the big ditch
And you and a punk should call you're team
I ran the machine named you off the team
You live in a dream nigga picking you to pieces
One tech shot leave your crop in love pieces
So recognize royalty, poetry in motion, roast MC's like chronic bud leafs
Nothing but thugs and G's when I come around
Mess around put you in a hospital gown
You'sa clown, you're sound you're whole shit's plain
It all sound the same, nigga you need game
[Chorus 2X: Nate Dogg]I got game, more game then you can ever conceive
I don't play, better not be playing with me
I got hoes (From sea to sea) all around the world (In different area codes)
I'm so tight, just pass me the Hennessy

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