

# Prince Igor

Warren G

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Top Dogg, patrolling the beat

Niggas say they as hard as bricks but they're soft as a peak

Claiming the G of all G's

Please I come blowing through like the breeze

Sitting on the prince

Postage coasting mashing down Pacific coasting

The bomb four wheels black on black

With nuts hanging from the city where the bangers keep banging

It don't seem like shit is changing

I hollered at the homie the other day

G'd up at the park sipping ?

One of the homies took a beating so now it's be a gang a checking at the meeting

Like phycos repeating

It's just another sunset far and see

I can hear the homies the past calling me

And you know what I discovered what they keep saying keep your mind and your money, ? it's a ? bust

Chorus(???)

He is the Prince Igor, the Prince of Warriors.

Have you ever sold millions

But yet you niggas persist and talk shit

Get off my dick

You never catch me slipping

Rolling with the heat

Slap the clipping

I never thought the world'd start tripping

My lifes a trypto

Hit the crypto

Blow the whistle

They think I'll bang

So I pack a pistol

Warren to the G is a G

I don't fuck with you niggaz

So don't fuck with me

Lets ride

To the East Side

Slide like a pope

I packs a fo-fo

When I stepping out dough  
To the bang to the booty  
If I speak then I spoke  
Warren G you do it every time to you lope  
Get the party yeah  
Like blazing smoke to the  
East side of the beach, west side of the coast  
? Niggaz that I ride with hoes  
Attack dogs the same niggaz are down to die ?  
Chorus: (???)  
He is the Prince Igor, the Prince of Warriors.  
Whose the man  
I've been from London to Japan  
Stomp land to land  
To give you chips and sand  
You can't check me, disrespect me  
And mock me up  
With the base bumping out my truck  
And all these police trying to lock me up  
Money rules the world  
And I made the loot, so don't make me shoot  
Cos trying to match you gets you done every time  
I'm not trying to hurt nobody  
But I'm down for mine  
Biatch  
Money over power, power over money, money over power  
Biatch biatch  
Chorus (???)  
He is the Prince Igor, the Prince of Warriors,  
(money over power, power over money, money over power...)  
Repeat till fade

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