

G-Funk (feat. Isaac Reese & Nanci Fletcher)

Nate Dogg

[Chorus]

G is for the gang of money I make
F is for the gang of fools I break
you is for the undisputed champ
N is 'cause you never gonna get the mic back
K is for the niggas that I knock on they back
Damn is feels good to see Long Beach on the map
Till the day I'm dead I'm gonna keep that shit real
Now you niggas know G-Funk's for real To those people who don't believe in G-funk
Tried to take my style and make a quick buck
here's a message to one and all
Your pass is revoked
Now I'm havin' a ball
Any questions come and see me
the king of G-Funk the one and only
Congratulations you sound like Nate
You took my old hook
And got me paid [Chorus] Some people are nothin' but clones
Some people have styles of their own
Some people are copycats
These people can't get the mic back
Can you feel me one-hitter quitters
You can't copy me, I'm one in a million
Call any expert and you can ask him
Copy machines can't copy platinum [Chorus] When you feel like some cavy G-Funk
You need some music to bump in your trunk
I got a baseline, a gangsta tune
Put on the classics and your head will be movin' soon [Chorus]

Songwriters

HUTTON, LENTON TEREILL / HALE, NATHANIEL D. Published by

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