

# so many ways

[unknown]

Hey you gon miss up on the g-funk era  
Ya know we said things won for warren g, and soon turned superstar  
11-10-7 D that was my intro  
And now I'm makin dough, I'm rollin a 64  
Well things get shady when the grass is greener  
Brothas throwin up sets in hoods like ya neva seen a  
Young mac daddy do his thing 'cause I pack right  
I got 44 ways to make you act right  
And it's a shame how the game must be played  
It was told never fold by the brothas you can't fade  
So raise up on this young hog  
'Cause I heard you punkin some but you can't punk me dogg  
I got my own thang 'cause I let my beats swing  
It ya wanna bring it bring it on no pain to gain  
So as I creep can you peep what I speak  
Techniques unique, so what you sayin is obsolete  
So there it is as I go about my days  
I can only bring it to you like this in so many ways  
Hey, hey, hey this is Warren G you know  
And I was in Baghdad  
Before these lil youngstaz was in they Daddy bag  
Ya know, yeah, they in violation Wayniac so hound em  
I'm bein true ain't no fakin wit me  
Brovas plottin on me tryinna test if they can see  
But I'm peepin out the sain for the peeps who gimme props  
For stayin out that madness you know it ain't gon stop  
In so many ways I let 'em know  
In so many way I let it flow  
But you still don't hear me though  
So I'm gon break it down 'cause it's quite elementary  
This is for da homies in da penitentary  
Ab baby papa

Big rotch from the block  
And the homey j dogg down 'cause you'ze a hoe  
I got plenty love, and homey love stays  
I can only bring it to ya like this, in so many ways  
Hey, hey, hey this is Warren G you know  
And I was in Baghdad

Before these lil youngstaz was in they Daddy bag  
Ya know, yeah, they in violation Wayniac so hound em  
I stay true to the game  
But some stay blind to the fact  
That if I don't look good, you don't look good  
So please rearrange and change the things you doin  
You playin yourself 'cause you the one gettin screwed  
As i, ease on down the rick road  
As I shift from first to second, cruise control  
So spark up the doujer  
'Cause I got the drink, and don't think that  
We don't roll without a full tank  
Of that bomb that we called the funk  
'Cause I am the g and the funk is what you want  
Now lets take a trip to the other side of town  
Brothas flip flop and they neva stay down  
Wanna be all they can be, but gettin held back  
Tryin to take what is mine what type of lick is that  
So this is for the homies stay down for your pay  
I can't only bring it to you like this in so many ways  
Hey, hey, hey this is Warren G you know  
And I was in Baghdad  
Before these lil youngstaz was in they Daddy bag  
Ya know, yeah, they in violation Wayniac so hound em

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