

# Space Boogie (feat. Nate Dogg)

## Kurupt

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Yeah nigga, West coast  
Westcoastin', floatin', oh so floatin'  
Nigga, G'z Young Gotti I'm like fuck a bitch and fuck you too  
It's so many different things that I'm gon' do  
Switches all fucked up livin' in the '80's  
Jackin' niggas for Nissan trucks  
A quarter piece to flip it's me and Daz and two bitches  
I never gave a fuck, nigga Daz and Kurupt  
They say, this ain't the way to get rich  
I might as well get me a bitch I don't get it, I take it put a glitch in the Matrix  
Flip some bricks to strip ya bitch naked  
'Cause I just don't care, live from "G" square  
Wit a vest and a cup to put in the air  
Nigga, fuck a bitch and fuck you too  
What a punk mothafucka like you gon' do?  
I holla'd at Dr. Dre, hit up Bigg Snoop  
Wit the candy cut-cut perfectly on fueled It's on one, nah he said, "It's on two"  
On fifteen shells, ducked and detailed, de-railed  
All you to want do, do what the fuck you want to do too  
Get what ya got to get to get through  
Light what ya wanna light to light fire  
Big arsonist blew to white fire  
Blast through ya home or blast to hit doors  
Crap like the crap table, Canaan Abel I'm signed-out Sinatra, galactic Gallagher  
Metaphysical, sixteen Calibur metallica  
'Sane asylum shanker, big and little banker  
Punk mothafucka, bust a bank mothafucka, yeah nigga  
We can go heads nigga you bitches be hatin' nigga  
Heard what I said nigga, lend me some bread nigga  
Keep ya chest bust like lead niggas  
The fed nigga, Daz and Fred nigga Kurupt Young Gotti, baby face Capone  
We on Niastra, nigga on the microphone

Never, never have I ever gave a fuck  
That Nigga Daz Dillinger, Fred, Kurupt  
And we do what the fuck we want to just do  
Get what we got to get to get through  
And we blast what we got blast to get ours  
Life of a gangsta in a world of stars  
Light what ya wanna light to light fire  
Big arsonist blew to white fire  
Do what the fuck you want to do too  
Get what ya got to get to get through  
Through, just do it, don't stop  
All my niggas on the North side  
Getcha money right away  
All my niggas on the South side  
Let 'em know that you don't play  
An' say, them niggas on the East side  
Ain't some niggas you contest  
Unless you stuck up in a time-warp  
You all ready know about the West  
They say, them niggas on the North side  
Keep tabs on they skril  
All my niggas on the South side  
Try to make anotha meal  
All my niggas on the East side  
Make million dollar bills  
All my niggas on the West side  
Been doin' this fo' years  
Throw ya mothafuckin' hands up somebody  
Throw ya mothafuckin' hood up somebody  
What dem niggas do, they ride  
What dem niggas do, they ride, ride  
Throw ya mothafuckin' hands up somebody  
Throw ya mothafuckin' hood up somebody  
What dem niggas do, they ride  
What dem niggas do, they ride, ride  
Mac, Young Gotti, fuck the world nigga  
Daz Dillinger, Fredwreck, Dogg Pound, L.A. life  
Fucka on Beach world, 30 enemies 'cause  
They tryna murder you, you know who I'm talkin' to nigga  
2000, screech it on 'em, riders, real riders  
Dogg Pound Gangsta riders, hoodsies  
Fuck 'em

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