Regulate

Nate Dogg

Regulators, we regulate any stealing of his property

And we damn good too but you can't be any geek off the street

Gotta be handy with the steel if you know what I mean

Earn your keep, regulators, mount upIt was a clear black night, a clear white moon

Warren G was on the streets, trying to consume

Some skirts for the eve, so I can get some funk

Just rollin' in my ride, chillin' all aloneJust hit the Eastside of the LBC

On a mission trying to find Mr. Warren G.

Seen a car full of girls ain't no need to tweak

All you skirts know what's up with 213So I hooks a left on the 21 and Lewis

Some brothas shootin' dice so I said, "Let's do this"

I jumped out the ride, and said, "What's up?"

Some brothas pulled some gats so I said, "I'm stuck"Since these girls peepin' me, I'ma glide and swerve

These hookers lookin' so hard they straight hit the curb

Won'tcha think of better things than some horny tricks

I see my homey and some suckers all in his mixI'm gettin' jacked, I'm breakin' myself

I can't believe they taking Warren's wealth

They took my rings, they took my Rolex

I looked at the brotha said, "Damn, what's next?" They got my homey hemmed up and they all around

Ain't none of them seeing if they going straight pound for pound

I gotta come up real quick before they start to clown

I best pull out my strap and lay them busters downThey got guns to my head, I think, I'm going down

I can't believe this happenin' in my own town

If I had wings I could fly, let me contemplate

I glanced in the cut and I see my homey NateSixteen in the clip and one in the hole

Nate Dogg is about to make some bodies turn cold

Now they droppin' and yellin', it's a tad bit late

Nate Dogg and Warren G had to regulate I laid all them busters down, I let my gat explode

Now I'm switching my mind back into freak mode

If you want skirts sit back and observe

I just left a gang of those over there on the curbNow Nate got the freaks and that's a known fact

Before I got jacked, I was on the same track

Back up back up 'cause it's on

N A T E and me, the Warren to the GJust like I thought, they were in the same spot

In need of some desperate help the Nate Dogg and the G-child

Were in need of something else one of them dames was sexy as hell

I said "Ooo I like your size"She said, "My car's broke down and you seem real nice

Would ya let me ride?"

I got a car full of girls and it's going real swell

The next stop is the Eastside MotelI'm tweaking into a whole new era
G-Funk, step to this, I dare ya
Funk on a whole new level
The rhythm is the bass and the bass is the trebleChords, strings
We brings melody
G-Funk, where rhythm is life
And life is rhythmIf you know like I know
You don't wanna step to this
It's the G-Funk era
Funked out with a gangsta twistIf you smoke like I smoke
Then you high like everyday
And if your ass is a buster
213 will regulate

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