This Is The Shack

Warren G

Mr. President, hey, this is the G Child
Spacekateers, I'm back baby, yes I'm back
And Mr. President you're not chillin' in the house baby
You're not chillin' in the house
Ya know why? Huh! Huh! Should I tell ya?
You know why? Yeah
'Cuz ya ya ya ya chillin' in the shack
Beeyatch!
This is the shack, this is how we act
Caps I peel, flex my steel
This is the shack, this is how we act
Caps I peel, flex my steel
It's ya motherfuckin' third letter of ya alphabet
Put knight at the individ, it's a nigga you can't get with
Funky styles, I'll be showin' niggaz
I'll be blowin' niggaz straight out they socks
Because the Dove Shack is comin'
More twisted than dreadlocks
Now plot on the shack if you wanna
But if you get caught slippin'
We will be dippin', down your block
Just to street sweep your spot, nigga
But you can still follow along
Grab a hold of my nut sack
Because I've got the doja
Oh I haven't told ya much love to my nigga Warren
He's a G, hook me, now I'm gettin' funky
I'm chillin' with my feet up on the table in the shack
With my revolver, problem solver
Waitin for a nigga to fuck with this
So I can let his ass know who he is
This is the shack, this is how we act
Caps I peel, flex my steel
This is the shack, this is how we act
Caps I peel, flex my steel
It's the nigga 2 Scoops, the Long Beach Eastsider
Niggaz start to duck when I come, 'cuz I'm a rider
So I suggest you get the 411 on the shack
We peelin' caps to the front, then we peel 'em back

Approachin' the wrong way, with no delay I blast your ass

Draw for the gat but the Scoop is much faster
You can't miss me with that, step in my path
I let the AK ripper cut that ass in half
I dwells, I bells, in the LBC
The real menace to society, packin' up alrighty
A flow, but watch the one I used to abuse this track
We in front of that ass and you still can't see the shack
So pack up your gear and run and hide
(And pass the doja to the left hand side)
We comin' like that, it ain't no love for no rat
I guess thats how we act when we chillin' in the shack
This is the shack, this is how we act
Caps I peel, flex my steel
This is the shack, this is how we act
Caps I peel, flex my steel
As you enter into the zone called the G Funk
Here a lie a war with the west
Kicks it is a know 'em, rip 'em will be torn
Dip it as we flip it, wicked with the Warren G child
See styles, meanwhile freestyles have been rendered
I see the door of your mind, may I enter?
I knock and I promise I wont hurt you
The definition of G Funk is just something to like swerve
To something to smoke herb
To sunk we and we serve
Get with the dope herb
Take a tall kid beat the loccness
Lessons will be taught before
Caught in the shuffle
Flexin' all the muscle,
Livin' large is fuckin' rustle
I'm Simmons, I'm Robin, like givin'
I know you love this funky style out this world, make your head twirl
Hear the less, now play the squirrel as you earl on the track
Who am I ? Bo Roc from The Dove Shack
This is the shack, this is how we act
Caps I peel, flex my steel
This is the shack, this is how we act
Caps I peel, flex my steel

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