

Xplosive

Dr. Dre/Kurupt/Nate Dogg/Six Two

Xplosive, West Coast shit

My niggaish ways attract girls that used to turn their back

Causin' me to yank their arm and pose like I would do them harm

Now I'm sayin' thank you 'cuz they tell me, my shit's the bombXplosive, for my niggas drinkin' Cognac,
smokin' weed, always pack

Mo' than one firearm, chrome rims, ridin' on

Chronic in yo' system, let me know, my shit's the bomb

XplosiveWest Coast shit nigga

Overdosage, imperial pistols ferocious

Fuck a bitch, don't tease bitch, strip tease bitch

Eat of bowl of these bitch, gobble the dickHoe's forgot to eat a dick, can shut the fuck up

Gobble and swallow a nut up, shut up and get my cash

Backhanded, pimp slapped backwards and left stranded

Just pop ya collar, pimp convention hoes for a dollarSix-deuce in a plush, six-deuce Impala

Pimpin' hoes from Texas to Guatemala

Bitch niggas paid for hoes, just to lay with hoes

Relax one night and paid to stay with hoesCaptain save 'em all day, well save this dick

Bitch nigga, you more of a bitch than a bitch

You ain't into hittin' pussy or hittin' the switch

You into hittin' bitches off of the grip, you punk bitchAll my real doggs still kick it with me

All my down hoes still trickin' with me

All the true gangstas know

Nate ain't never loved no hoeAll the hoodrats still shake it for me

All my true fans still checkin' for me

All the real smokers know, Nate ain't passin' nothin' but dope indeed

Real trees, chronic leaves, no seedsWhen I had you last night, baby

Before I blew yo' mind

(Blew, blew, blew your mind)

I thought we had a chance, lady

No more, now that I'm sober you ain't that fineDon't wanna treat you wrong

Don't wanna lead you on

Here baby, hit the bong

While the West Coast rolls alongWhile we still makin' gangsta hits

You'll be still jockin' gangsta dicks

Damn girl, you think you slick

Somebody better get this bitch, this bitchI got these freaky hoes, clappin' their hands, stompin' their feet

Every now and then they put their mouth on me

Nowadays a G like me can't even call it

A twenty-three year old pussy fiend and freakaholicPimpin' bitches on the regular, I put that on the G

A hustler and a player, nowadays it pays to be
Lemme drop some shit about this bitch I used to know
She gave yo' boy the head and said don't let nobody know
A bonafide pro, I had to grab the hoe
She got freaky in yo' sixty-fo', I skeeted in her throat
Been knowin' the hoe for fo' days, pimpery pays
And I bet you didn't know that she go both ways
She ate her best friend, I left them hoes at the mo'
They be beepin' me and shit, but we don't kick it no mo'
Them hot hoes is fiendin', they on the nuts
But bitch, I'm out ya pussy when I nut for real
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