

Xxplosive (Ft. Kurupt, Nate Dogg & Six Two)

Dr. Dre

Xxplosive

West coast shit

My nigga-ish ways attract girls that used to turn they back
Causing me to yank they arm and pose like I would do them harm

Now I'm saying thank you cause they tell me

My shit's the bomb

Xxplosive

For my niggas drinking Cognac

Smoking weed, always pack

More than one firearm, chrome rims, riding on
Chronic in your system, let me know my shit's the bomb

XxplosiveWest Coast shit nigga

Overdosage imperial pistols ferocious

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

Eat a bowl of these bitch gobble the dick

Hoes 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 dollar

Six-Deuce in a plush, six-deuce impala

Pimping hoes from Texas to Guatemala

Bitch niggas paid for hoes, just to lay with hoes

Relax one night, and paid to stay with hoes

Captain Save'em all day, well save this dick

Bitch nigga, you more of a bitch than a bitch

You ain't into hitting pussy or hitting the switch

You into hitting bitches off of the grip

You punk bitchAll my real doggs still kick it with me

All my down hoes still tricking with me

All the true gangstas know

Nate ain't never love no ho

All the hoodrats still shake it for me

All my true fans still check it for me

All the real smokers know

Nate ain't passing nothing but dope indeed

Real trees, chronic leaves, no seeds

When I met you last night baby

Before I blew your mind

I thought we had a chance, lady
No more, now that I'm sober you ain't that fine
Don't wanna treat you wrong
Don't wanna lead you on
Here baby, hit the bong
While the west coast rolls along
While we still making gangsta hits
You'll be still jocking gangsta dicks
Damn girl, you think you're slick
Somebody better get this bitch, this bitch I got these freaky hoes
Clapping they hands, stomping they feet
Every now and then they put they mouth on me
Nowadays a G like me can't even call it
A 23-year old pussy fiend and freakaholic
Pimping bitches on the regular, I put that on the G
A hustler and a player, nowadays it pays to be
Let me drop some shit about this bitch I used to know
She gave your boy the head and said don't let nobody know
A bonafide pro, I had to grab the ho
She got freaky in your sixty-four, I skeeted in her throat
Been knowing the ho for four days, pimpin repays
And I bet you didn't know that she go both ways
She ate her best friend, I left them hoes at the mote'
They be beeping me and shit, but we don't kick it no mo'
Them hot hoes is fiending, they on the nuts
But bitch, I'm out your pussy when I nut, fo' real, Xxplosive

Songwriters

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