So Many Ways

<u>dean</u>

Hey you gon miss up on the g-funk era Ya know we said things won for warren g, and soon turned superstar 11-10-7 D that was my intro And now I'm makin dough, I'm rollin a 64 Well things get shady when the grass is greener Brothas throwin up sets in hoods like ya neva seen a Young mac daddy do his thing 'cause I pack right I got 44 ways to make you act right And it's a shame how the game must be played It was told never fold by the brothas you can't fade So raise up on this young hog 'Cause I heard you punkin some but you can't punk me dogg I got my own thang 'cause I let my beats swing It ya wanna bring it bring it on no pain to gain So as I creep can you peep what I speak Techniques unique, so what you sayin is obsolete So there it is as I go about my days I can only bring it to you like this in so many ways Hey, hey, hey this is Warren G you know And I was in Baghdad Before these lil youngstaz was in they Daddy bag Ya know, yeah, they in violation Wayniac so hound em I'm bein true ain't no fakin wit me Brovas plottin on me trynna test if they can see But I'm peepin out the sain for the peeps who gimme props For stayin out that madness you know it ain't gon stop In so many ways I let 'em know In so many way I let it flow But you still don't hear me though So I'm gon break it down 'cause it's quite elementary This is for da homies in da penetentary Ab baby papa

> Big rotch from the block And the homey j dogg down 'cause you'ze a hoe I got plenty love, and homey love stays I can only bring it to ya like this, in so many ways Hey, hey, hey this is Warren G you know And I was in Baghdad

Before these lil youngstaz was in they Daddy bag Ya know, yeah, they in violation Wayniac so hound em I stay true to the game But some stay blind to the fact That if I don't look good, you don't look good So please rearrange and change the things you doin You playin yourself 'cause you the one gettin screwed As i, ease on down the rick road As I shift from first to second, cruise control So spark up the doujer 'Cause I got the drink, and don't think that We don't roll without a full tank Of that bomb that we called the funk 'Cause I am the g and the funk is what you want Now lets take a trip to the other side of town Brothas flip flop and they neva stay down Wanna be all they can be, but gettin held back Tryin to take what is mine what type of lick is that So this is for the homies stay down for your pay I can't only bring it to you like this in so many ways Hey, hey, hey this is Warren G you know And I was in Baghdad Before these lil youngstaz was in they Daddy bag Ya know, yeah, they in violation Wayniac so hound em

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