Warren G, If We Give You A Chance

(feat. Phats Bossi, Slick Rick)

[Slick Rick]

Well...

Kinda hungry

Have you eaten?

Hardly any

Walking down sunset boulevardnelly

I had this miner on the lock

She said

That mutha fucker look finer

Than a fuck

But he's an eastcoast cat

Pure jelly ass

Nigga kick a rap that can impress

My L.A. ass

Disrespect

When I didn't deserve it

Hey you acting like earning the

Best rapper walk the earth yet (no)

I guess some big tymer tapping her

I huff, and puff

Blew her fat rat ass off

Blaze her

Shit, in the face

The most rapper

Why she acting like it didn't know

While I pulls up on her Rolls

I gets in it

I'm like bitch it's

Best you write down your number this minute

Catching her going

Just sparking off

And she came to her sister

Before the car took off

[Chorus]

We know what to do

If we give you the chance

You'll fall in love

And all the time won't remain

The way you look

Your touch is fine

But I won't let you blow my mind

[Warren G]

Lodi Dodi

We like to party

My nigga slick rick

Can still rock a party

It was 12:15 when I hit the scene

Fresh out from L.A.

Touching J.F.K.

I was on my way

To go get my bays

I'm a real one from L.A.

So I gots to say

I hit my nigga slick rick

And said I'm in town

Get some puerto rican freaks

Cause it's got to go down

So we hit every girl in the N-Y-C

I'm rush associated

So what's up with me

We fucked and flee off the hennesy Girl just for me Hit'em all for free Beyatch!

[Chorus]

[Phats Bossi] What? Fast as suave-a Boss will flip the script The number one draft pick So the G's is thick Roll with Rick Nigga that'll roll with me Every man feel free When he making a G Is money constant? And money all that I see? I'ma breath this shit Money coming with me What you want with it The boss stay committed To drunk trying to pive it Still I bust the sickest Check it Wreckless major carrots In my necklace Black lence and go kill'em with ??? shit Perfect it now the game's obtain And this don pieces eyes Peel jocking the ring Trade the sex face Baby keep the pace Lots to do Little time And is love to make Promise you my pearl Baby this my world And even broke without a dime You still be my girl What!

[Chorus]