

# Wc Experience, The Streets (Remix)

feat. Nate Dogg, Snoop Dogg, Xzibit

(Intro)

Yea . .

Turn the music up a little bit . . . (\*Nate Dogg in background) Dah-dah-daaah

Uh, yea Lah-dah-daaah

A little bit louder . . right there Dah-dah-daaah

(Nate Dogg:) In the name of the streets

(Verse: WC)

Click click bu ya! Dub kicked the frame in (uh huh)

Nigga let the games begin, as I standin'

Tossed the tall can on a campus off the limital

scanners takin' penitentiary chances

Sick wit it, off the ric wit it

Blue beenie knitted; freshly acquitted

Grind-grimey, the thick body and the big body

Wit lyrics and 'draulics hotter than the Majave

Sellin', brubble bellin', career felon

Escalade 3-braid beard wearin'

Fuck it, I thug for free and thug to eat

Niggas call me "Home of Cake" cause I love the cheese

Gangstas, hustlas, pimps, if ya follow me

Let me see ya put them hands up like a robbery

I solemnly swear to stay down and slang the seed

I spit in the name of the streets

(Chorus: Nate Dogg + WC)

I'm gonna roll (I'm gonna roll)

I'm gon' stay fly (I'm gonna stay fly)

I'm gonna bust (I'm gonna bust)

Hold my hood up high (throw my hood up high)

In the name of the streets

I'm gonna roll (I'm gonna roll)

I'm gon' rich ride (I'm goin' rich ride)

I'm gonna ball (I'm gonna ball)

Hold my hood up high

In the name of the streets

(Verse: Snoop Dogg)

This the itty-bitty nigga from the city they call LB

What you know about the D-O-G?

I keep my peeps wit a bag a' treats

On the streets my nephews beat your beat and keep that heat

In the Cutt and indiscrete

Me and Dub-C crippin' couzins in this industry

A lotta' y'all pretend to be

Wanna see friends wit me and then wanna sleep wit the enemy?

Want some, get some, bad enough take some

Suckas poppin' off I'm 'bout to take one

Braids on, make done, don't want none

And just cause we talkin', what you doin' C-Walking?

It's not just a dance it's a way a' living

Now if ya C-Walking, ya best to "see" Crippin'

And that goes for kids too, and R&B singers

Nigga quit Crip-Walking if ya ain't a gang banger

(Chorus)

(Bridge: Nate Dogg)

I told a woman I don't love her but she wants to go

I told another that I want her but she wants to hoe

I ain't a hater I'm a player so I fucked 'em both

In the name of the streets

(Verse: Xzibit)

High resolution, high definition  
Let the tape roll let the whole world listen  
Hold your position, don't go backwards  
I'm frontlining and the West keep shining  
Fuck wit ya nigga your boy "X" still grindin'  
Fuck them other niggas they just high siding  
Talking and lie, bitchin' and cry  
Gossip and hate but ain't nobody's right  
Fuck going diamond if ya make it turn pussy  
Don't push me, peep game like a booky  
The hook lining singer, the deep thinker  
Ego auto-biography beat it nigga ya bother me  
Glass hit them hard, take no prisoners  
Been choiced for the voice  
I speak for my people like a Senator  
Raise up, the blunts get blazed up  
Swing like a gorilla nigga you ain't a king, c'mon!

(Chorus)

(Outro)

(\*Nate Dogg in background) Dah-dah-daaah  
Yea . . . Lah-dah-daaah  
Dub-C . . . Dah-dah-daaah  
The "Ghetto Heisman"  
(Nate Dogg:) In the name of the streets  
Swangin' through a hood near you (\*over last line of outro) Dah-dah-daaah