Nate Dogg, Gansta Nation

(Ice Cube)
Consider this an invitation, to my Gangsta Nation

(Nate Dogg)

Na na na na na na na na (Westside)
Na na na na na na na na na (ohh ohh)
Na na na na na na na na (what what)
Na na na na na na na na
Na na na na na na na (yea)
Na na na na na na na na
Na na na na na na na
Na na na na na na na

{NATE DOGG}{CHORUS}

This GAME right here is rough as f**k
These hoes out here about the bucks
These fools out here afraid to bust
I have no fear, afraid of what
And in five years I'm comin' up
Fools talk real loud but don't run up
When we come through they'd run it up
We still right here so what the f**k

{West Side Connection}

nigga I'm tired of these niggas barkin like shit talkin' like shit
From the concrete when they chalkin' like shit
And there he goes and a trick pose and a throw back
Holdin' a gat ain't gonna bust and know that
It's a dub (W) S C thang dub C brain
And we don't f**k with niggas and khaki jeans strains
I'm f**ked movin' I'm clearin' the crowd
It's the who bangin' bandana cri-mi-ni-mi-nal
The ori-qi-nal

Evacuate the building bitch here come a plane No it's the bad ass Westside Connect Gang And f**k what you plain nigga this who bang With enough game to drive a swear bitch insane And we number one gunners no we ain't stunners It's real with us homie, killaz and drug runners And Mack need a beat now in a H2 Hummer Lookin hotter than a mothaf**kin L.A. summer Let's go

(Chorus)

This game right here is rough as f**k
These hoes out here about the bucks
These fools out here afraid to bust
I have no fear, afraid of what
And in five years I'm comin' up
Fools talk real loud but don't run up
When we come through they'd run it up
We still right here so what the f**k

<I.C&qt;

What the f**k is Ice Cube talkin' about?
That's how you get these nuts parked in you mouth Westside bitch, the same old shit
I don't conversate with pussy i aint gon' get
I don't holla at these hoes that sing like Ashanti
Body like Beyonce, face like Andre (uhhh)
bitch You kinda scrangay
But I'm rich so my Andre got to be bomb rate

<W.S.C>
Have you seen us, naw
Haters can't see us
Connect Gang we the G'est nigga
Countless calls and countless charges
Street niggas makin blunts out of Cuban cigars
Big by the linnas sip notic by the liters
With a flock of pros on us cause the cronic is a grennes
And to my G's incarcerated and on probation
I'ma stay bagin for the whole G Nation nigga

{N. Dogg CHORUS}

It's a Gangsta Nation if you in you a G
And the whole world influence by the C in the sea
Now tell the truth rappers you don't ball like me
Cause I'm really from the gang ya'll is industry
And while I'm servin' up and comin' young hustlers and cluckers
Bangin for the hood causin havic and ruckus
You fools actin label kissin up ass suckers
And your trick solder down when you piss muthaf**ka

(I.C)

One thing I do know I ain't the uno
Big puno rap sumo on pruno (you know)
I'd like to thank the congregation
In my affiliation to the Gangsta Nation
I'm hard on them, yeah I'm ruthless
You like a sick pussy, nigga you useless
You know the side trick, better get up on it
Cause it must be a single with Nate Dogg singin' on it

Look check this out man
We got a Gangsta Nation goin down over here
So ya'll might as well say f**k it
And join this Westside thang man
'Cause once you get with this
nigga you as G as can muthakuckin be
Believe' that homeboy
It's like that
Fred Red, what I'd tell you homey
It ain't a hit till Nate Dogg spit (na na na na na na na in backround)

{CHORUS}

Na na na na na na na na
Na na na na na na na
Na na na na na na na
Na na na na na na na
Na na na na na na na
(Consider this an invitation, to my Gangsta Nation)
Na na na na na na na
Na na na na na na na