Warren G, Runnin' Wit No Breaks

(feat. Jah Skills, Twinz, Bo-Roc)

Yeah, if you want it I got it ya need it baby yeah, its Warren G beeyatch

[Jah Skills] (Jah Skills will just speak) As I enter the G-Funk Era (tell me why you tweak) well I dont know why however my mind is throbbing I went bobbing for snapple mixed with E& J so my insides just crackle pop snap long time ago ya lost ya flow now you realize wack MCs I must chastize (what) the gun totin bumpin indosmokin bad ass english cuz its broken couldn't turn my styles even if ya had a token you was hopin that I would guit but (aww shit) I'm hangin around like nut sacs with a dick I'm sick, I know that styles abstract up your ass crack lovin this shit called rap ass burnin through your back (Jah Skills muthafucka) I'm stoppin fools like blood clots my lyrics rang out to stop parties like there was gun shots why oh why oh why well why not shouldn't I represent this shit called hip hop and it wont stop

[Warren G]

Well are you high yet

Can you recollect ya talk shit you get checked

Mr. Smutly I'm not a punk thief

let me break thee, smoke thee, choke thee and locc thee

muthafuckin M-I-C right now how

wow how dow wow how dow piggy pow

its me, the Warren to the G gee G Z

its me uh can I just please thee

rock the muthafuckin M-I to the C all day all night

cuz I will just fuckin fight till I get mines

my ends, let me roll with my friends

nigga you can't fuck with this cuz uhh I bends

when I bends my style

you can't see this cuz I'm wicked and wild

Mr. Smutly just slow ya muthafuckin roll

its me Warren G on the muthafuckin gangsta stroll

rockin with the T-W-I-N-Ss

so uhh let me just bless this

[Bo Roc]

Have you ever heard of a nigga called Warren G

[Trip Locc]

there ain't no puzzle

I lets it be known that I'm the trip

locc packin mo stackin mo shit than I did before

the real niggaz from the Eastside, darkside

breakin off fools in my way on this whoo-ride

so best believe that I'm a threat

(fuck a chin check)

I'm a shoot him while my nigga blaze up the buddha

and when we light it up, its on

a taste of the Chronic, another nigga gone, but gettin his head flown

(so what you really wanna do) I'd a done it

cuz yo mouth like zip loc so I know you wont run it

top notch glock cock so you remember

the flow that I kick is nuthin less than a life ender so watch yo step before you step into my path tryin to take whats mine is some shit I just roll past

[Wayniac] Let me tell you how it goes prime example of a night stalker caught up in that bind usin time with my hood as that street walker (gang bang) so I'm gonna have to take whats mine notorious bitches but I dont love no one time so peep it as I take ya down the backstreet show you how I do it (how ya do it) I breaks em off to get my ends meet (pow) victim of the ghetto so I'm sluggin the man wont give me mine so the whitey I'll keep muggin I'm trapped up in a cycle but I'm keepin my humanity cuz I ain't goin out (us niggaz always keep activity) niggaz say I'm crazy but to others I'm just nutty cuz I dont give a damn, ya life ain't shit without no money thats why niggaz keep doin niggaz but I'm not that nigga to be done ya fuckin around and set it off Long Beach is where I'm from

[G Child]
Whoo!! Spacekateers, in case y'all didn't know
That was Warren G, that was Jah Skills, and that was the Twinz,
hahaha
This is the G-Child, spacekateer space cadets
Its on like that and its on like this, so dont miss