

NOBLE JUSTICE!

Woooooh!

Yeah!

"Welcome to tha Church: Volume II"

Exclusive 213

(uh hah hah, uh hah hah)

Got my nephew Nate Dogg in da house

Nate Dogg holla at 'em

Where you at?

Ridin in my car

And I'm listening to the radio

I'm listening to a sad girl sing

Sing about how she got her heart broke

You were reaching for stars

I just want me something natural

When you're alone it gets mighty cold

Don't act as if you did not know

She let me play with her heart

I'm working late I said I'll soon be home

All the while the girl was home alone

Let me tell you what she crying for (Why?)

Cuz I'm fly

Yeah he super sly

NATE DOGG!

Ohh ohh ohh I'm fly, yaaaa

You know he supa sly

But me I'm supa dupa and I'm supa dupa fly

I'd be the great at this I know you waited this

And I wanted this to be elaborate and so strenuous

And then you just slide by and wiz-ave

You on another piz-age

Is that the way you gon be-hiz-ave?

I know you're feeling all hurt inside

But won't you talk to a playa?

Let me help out your pride

I'm like a counselor, a pastor, a priest or a psychologist

A shrink... on a freak

Peep (my) my technique

And I wear minks, gator boots

And I'm the rip that gets the loot

And I ain't afraid to shoot

And I love to toot toot

Beep beep as I slide up the street

I'm from the LBC and I don't know what y'all done heard about me

But I'm a C-R-I-P with some P-I-M-P too

I'm a real pimp playa from the 213 crew

Now look here boo

If you gonna bang or hang with tha dogg

You best to get in

Holla at her Nate Dogg (Holla, holla)

Ridin in my car

And I'm listening to the radio  
I'm listening to a sad girl sing  
Sing about how she got her heart broke  
You were reaching for stars (umm)  
I just want me something natural (Is that right Nate Dogg?)  
When you're alone it gets mighty cold  
Don't act as (Check this out) if you did not know  
She let me play with her heart  
I'm working late I said I'll soon be home (Damn nigga)  
All the while the girl was home alone  
Let me tell you what she crying fo' (Why?)  
(What she cryin for?)  
Cuz I'm fly

Yeah he super sly  
NATE DOGG! (Yeah)

Ohh ohh ohh I'm fly, yaaaa

Warren G..  
3 piece with a mink  
Gotta think my shit stinks  
Stacy Adams with a drink  
Pockets pad up, they come from Brinks  
So what the ladies wink  
You the one in the Mercedes  
Shotgun with the thing  
Coat chillin watchin "The Lion King"  
Crying and thangs  
Cus I'm with Snoop and Nate, singing, rhyming and things  
I'm out late cus I'm rhyming for change  
I ain't with dime for dames  
Hop back and I'm trying to aim..  
At everything, that be hating my fame  
Since regulatin, been lacing the game  
Ain't no mistake in the game  
Two-one mother f'in dwizzle sippin on the sizzle  
And that's for shizzle  
Four times for da riddles  
You know these bars  
Everywhere we go...you know who us are  
You could tell by the car  
Champagne caviar  
Bubble bath, I say I love you..  
And I laugh

[Nate Dogg]  
Ridin in my car  
And I'm listening to the radio  
I'm listening to a sad girl sing  
Sing about how she got her heart broke  
You were reaching for stars  
I just want me something natural  
When you're alone it gets mighty cold  
Don't act as if you did not know  
She let me play with her heart  
I'm working late I said I'll soon be home  
All the while the girl was home alone  
Let me tell you what she crying fo' (Why?)  
Cuz I'm fly

Yeah he super sly (super fly)  
NATE DOGG!

Ohh ohh ohh I'm fly, yaaaa